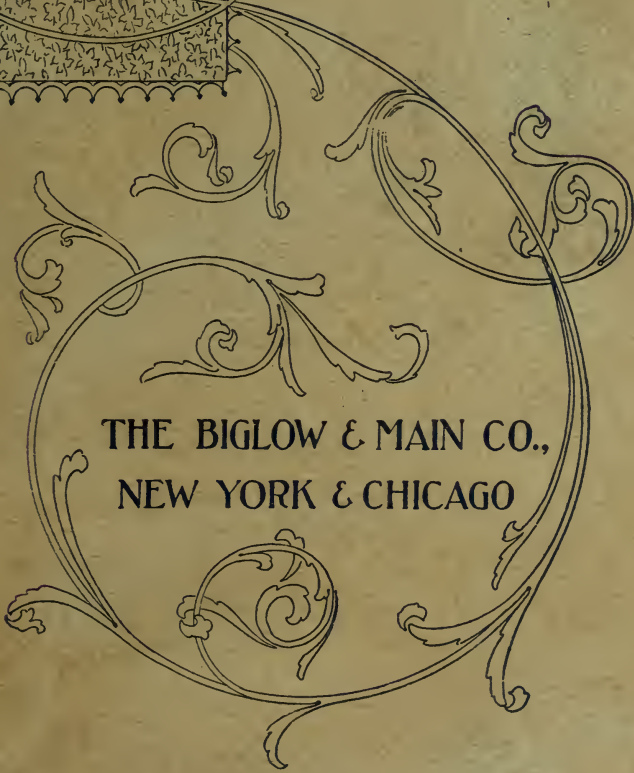


New Edition



Church Hymns and Gospel Songs

with
Scripture Readings.



THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.,
NEW YORK & CHICAGO



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New Ed., w. Suppl. after p. 208
plus Chants, and
Responsive Readings

✓
Church Hymns
and Gospel Songs



For use in Church Services
Prayer Meetings and
other Religious Gatherings

BY
IRA D. ✓ SANKEY
JAMES ✓ McGRANAHAN
AND GEO. C. ✓ STEBBINS

690th Thousand

PUBLISHED BY
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NEW YORK

CHICAGO

PREFACE

This volume has been prepared in response to many requests for a small and inexpensive collection of well known Standard Church Hymns, together with a selection of the best and most useful "Gospel Hymns and Sacred Songs."

It contains **three hundred and sixty-seven hymns, with music**, selected with great care, conveniently arranged, covering a large range of subjects, and provided with a complete Topical Index.

We believe this collection will prove a great boon to many Churches throughout the country, that do not care to purchase the large and expensive Hymnals of the day, from which only a small portion of the pieces are sung by any congregation.

Trusting that these Standard Hymns and Sacred Songs may find a warm welcome, not only in all Church Services, but also in the Prayer Meetings of the land, and be a blessing wherever used, we send them forth on their joyful mission.

THE AUTHORS.

NOTICE.

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THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., Publishers.

CHURCH HYMNS

AND

GOSPEL SONGS.

Worship.

I NICÆA. 11, 12, 12, 10.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

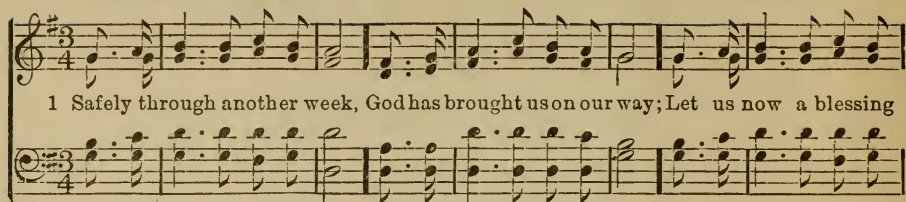
- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty;
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Reginald Heber.

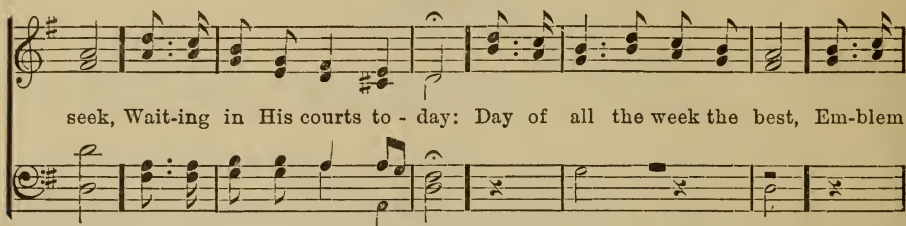
Worship.

2 SABBATH. 7s. 6l.

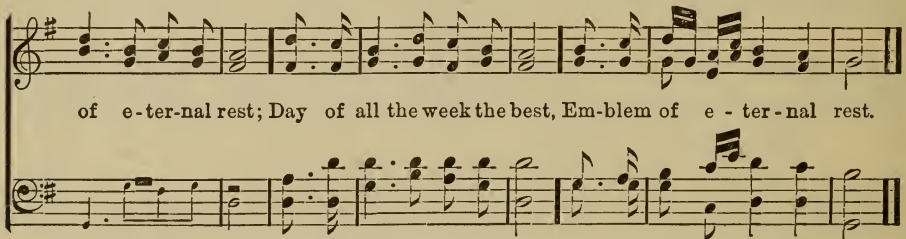
LOWELL MASON.



1 Safely through another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing



seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day: Day of all the week the best, Em-blem



of e - ter - nal rest; Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.

2 While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciling face—
Take away our sin and shame;
||: From our worldly cares set free,—
May we rest this day in Thee.:||

Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe.
Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
King of glory, God of grace!

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
||: Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.:||

2 Happy birds that sing and fly,
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest,
In their heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
||: Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we rest in Thee above.:||

3 Happy souls, their praises flow,
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

John Newton.

3

1 Pleasant are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;

Henry F. Lyte.

Worship.

4 MENDEBRAS. 7s, 6s. D.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1 { O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, }
 { O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beauti-ful, most bright; } On Thee, the high and low-ly,

Bend-ing be-fore the throne, Sing, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, To the Great Three in One.

2 To-day on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls;
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,
 Where gospel light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams,
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.

2 Lord, we would bring our burden
 Of sinful thought and deed,
 In Thy pure presence kneeling
 From bondage to be freed;
 Our heart's most bitter sorrow
 For all our work undone,
 So many talents wasted,
 So few true conquests won.

3 New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest.
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father and to Son;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To Thee, blest Three in One.

Christopher Wordsworth

3 Yet still, O Lord long-suffering,
 Still grant us in our need
 Here in Thy holy presence
 The saving name to plead;
 And on Thy day of blessings,
 Within Thy temple walls,
 To foretaste the pure worship
 Of Zion's golden halls:—

5
 1 The dawn of God's new Sabbath
 Breaks o'er the earth again,
 As some sweet summer morning
 After a night of pain.
 It comes as cooling showers
 To cheer a thirsting land,
 As shades of clustered palm-trees
 'Mid weary wastes of sand.

4 Until in joy and gladness
 We reach that home at last,
 When life's short week of sorrow
 And sin and strife is past;
 When angel-hands have gathered
 The first ripe fruit for Thee.
 O Father, Son, and Spirit,
 Most Holy Trinity!

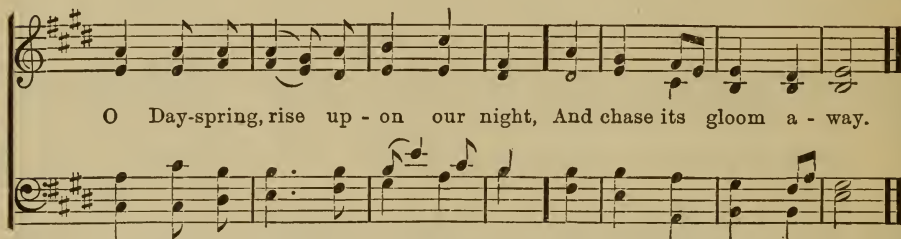
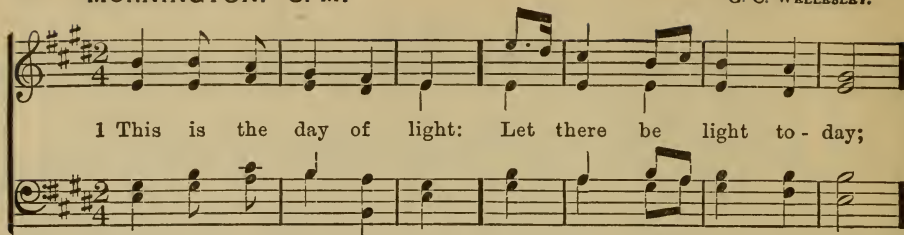
Ada C. Cross

Worship.

6

MORNINGTON. S. M.

G. C. WELLESLEY.



2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

John Ellerton.

3 While in Thy house we kneel,
With trust and holy fear,
Thy mercy and Thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.

4 Lord, teach our hearts to pray,
And tune our lips to sing;
Nor from Thy presence cast away
The sacrifice we bring.

Thomas Jervis.

8

1 Now let our voices join
To raise a sacred song;
Ye pilgrims! in Jehovah's ways,
With music pass along.

2 See—flowers of paradise,
In rich profusion, spring;
The sun of glory gilds the path,
And dear companions sing.

3 See—Salem's golden spires,
In beauteous prospect, rise;
And brighter crowns than mortals wear,
Which sparkle through the skies.

4 All honor to His name,
Who marks the shining way,—
To Him who leads the pilgrims on
To realms of endless day.

Phillip Doddridge.

7

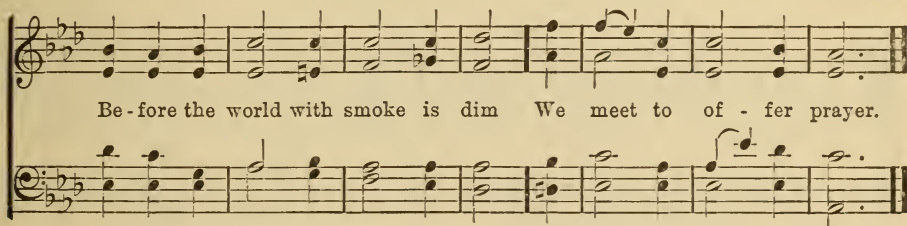
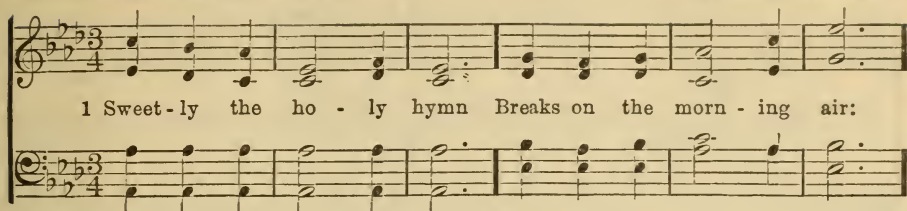
1 With joy we lift our eyes
To those bright realms above,
That glorious temple in the skies,
Where dwells eternal Love.

2 Before Thy throne we bow,
O Thou almighty King;
Here we present the solemn vow,
And hymns of praise we sing.

Worship.

9 GREENWOOD. S. M.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER.



2 While flowers are wet with dews,
Dew of our souls, descend:
Ere yet the sun the day renews,
O Lord, Thy Spirit send.

3 Upon the battle-field,
Before the fight begins,
We seek, O Lord, Thy sheltering shield,
To guard us from our sins.

4 Ere yet our vessel sails
Upon the stream of day,
We plead, O Lord, for heavenly gales
To speed us on our way.

5 On the lone mountain side,
Before the morning's light,
The Man of Sorrows wept and cried,
And rose refreshed with might.

6 Oh, hear us then, for we
Are very weak and frail,
We make the Saviour's name our plea,
And surely must prevail.

Charles H. Spurgeon.

And, when approach the shades of night,
Still on the theme to dwell.

3 Sweet—on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice,
With those who love and serve Thee best,
And in Thy name rejoice.

4 To sons of praise and joy
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in heaven.

Harriet Auber.

II

1 Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise!
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here may we sit and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day, amid the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Within the tents of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

Isaac Watts.

IO

1 Sweet is the work, O Lord,
Thy glorious name to sing;
To praise and pray—to hear Thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.

2 Sweet—at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell;

Morning.

12

LISCHER. H. M.

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER.

1 { Wel-come, de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa-cred rest; }
I hail Thy kind return;—Lord, make these moments blest: } From the low train of mor-tal toys

I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys, I soar... to reach im-mor-tal joys.
I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.

2 Now may the King descend,
And fill His throne of grace;
Thy scepter, Lord, extend,
While saints address Thy face:
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless the sacred hours:
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be enjoyed in vain.

—Hayward.

13

1 O Zion! tune thy voice,
And raise thy hands on high;
Tell all the earth thy joys,
And boast salvation nigh;
Cheerful in God, arise and shine,
While rays divine stream all abroad.

2 He gilds thy mourning face
With beams that cannot fade;
His all-resplendent grace
He pours around thy head;
The nations round thy form shall view,
With luster new, divinely crowned.

3 In honor to His name,
Reflect that sacred light;
And loud that grace proclaim,

Which makes thy darkness bright;
Pursue His praise, till sovereign love,
In worlds above, the glory raise.

4 There, on His holy hill,
A brighter sun shall rise,
And, with His radiance, fill
Those fairer, purer skies;
While, round His throne, ten thousand stars,
In nobler spheres, His influence own.

Philip Doddridge.

14

1 Now, to Thy sacred house,
With joy I turn my feet,
Where saints, with morning-vows,
In full assembly meet:
Thy power divine shall there be shown,
And from Thy throne Thy mercy shine.

2 Oh, send Thy light abroad;
Thy truth with heavenly ray
Shall lead my soul to God,
And guide my doubtful way;
I'll hear Thy word with faith sincere,
And learn to fear and praise the Lord.

3 Now in Thy holy hill,
Before Thine altar, Lord!
My harp and song shall sound
The glories of Thy word:
Henceforth, to Thee, O God of grace!
A hymn of praise my life shall be.

Timothy Dwight.

Morning.

15

LAUDES DOMINI. 6s. 6l.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

1 When morning gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries, May Je-sus Christ be praised:

A-like at work and prayer, To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.

2 To Thee, O God, above,
I cry with glowing love,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Or fades my earthly bliss,
My comfort still is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind,
A solace here I find;
May Jesus Christ be praised:

4 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Tr. Edward Caswall.

16

HEBRON. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1 God of the morn-ing, at whose voice The cheer-ful sun makes haste to rise,

And like a gi - ant doth re-joice To run his jour-ney through the skies;

2 Oh, like the sun may I fulfil
The appointed duties of the day;
With ready mind and active will,
March on and keep my heavenly way.

And leave me in this world's wide maze,
To follow every wandering star.

3 But I shall rove, and lose the race,
If God my Sun should disappear,

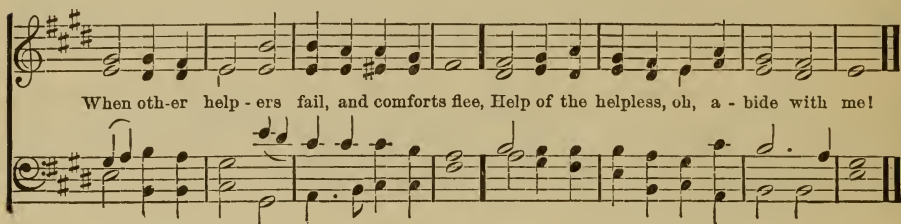
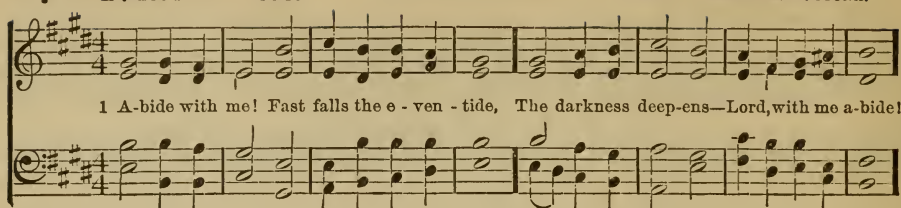
4 Give me Thy counsel for my guide,
And then receive me to Thy bliss;
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold compared with this.

Isaac Watts.

Evening.

I7 EVENTIDE. 10s.

WILLIAM H. MONK.



2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, Who changest not, abide with me!

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour,
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

4 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee!
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry F. Lyte.

I8

1 Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise
With one accord a parting hymn of praise;
We rise to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
And now, departing, wait Thy word of peace,

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

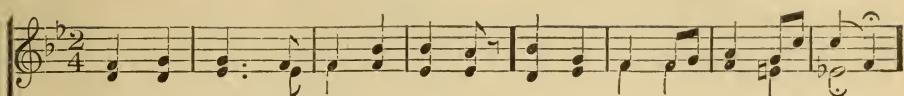
4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

John Ellerton.

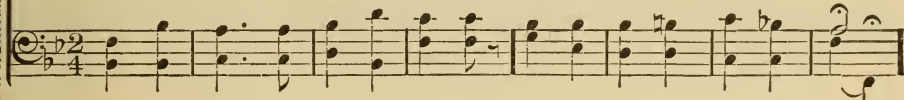
Evening.

19 EVENING PRAYER. 8s, 7s.

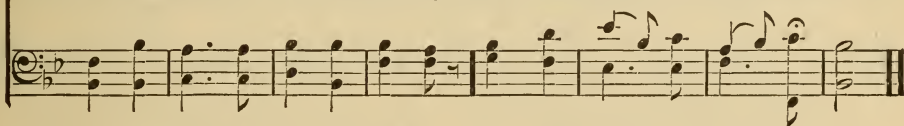
GEORGE C. STUBBINS.



1 Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning blessing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal:



Sin and want we come con-fess-ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.



2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly;
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

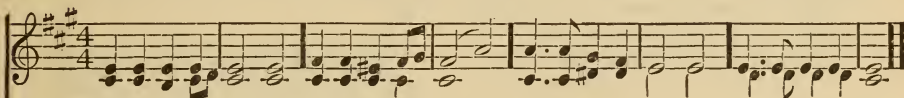
3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

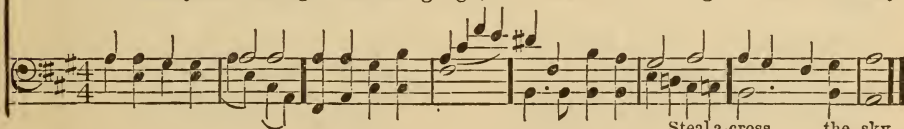
James Edmeston.

20 NOW THE DAY IS OVER. 6s, 5s.

JOSEPH BARNEY.



1 Now the day is o-ver, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.



Steal a-cross the sky.

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

4 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

Sabine Baring-Gould.

Evening.

21 STOCKWELL. 8s, 7s.

DARIUS E. JONES.

1 Si - lent - ly the shades of eve - ning Gath - er round my low - ly door;

Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fac - es I shall see no more.

2 Oh, the lost, the unforgotten,
Though the world be oft forgot;
Oh, the shrouded and the lonely,
In our hearts they perish not.

3 Living in the silent hours,
Where our spirits only blend,
They, unlinked with earthly trouble,
We still hoping for its end.

4 How such holy memories cluster,
Like the stars when storms are past,
Pointing up to that fair heaven
We may hope to gain at last.

Christopher C. Cox.

22

1 Tarry with me, O my Saviour,
For the day is passing by;
See! the shades of evening gather,
And the night is drawing nigh.

2 Many friends were gathered round me
In the bright days of the past;
But the grave has closed above them,
And I linger here at last.

3 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows;
Paler now the glowing west;
Swift the night of death advances;
Shall it be the night of rest?

4 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness!
While I sleep, still watch by me.

5 Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
Lay my head upon Thy breast
Till the morning; then awake me—
Morning of eternal rest!

Caroline S. Smith.

23

1 Yes, for me, for me He careth,
With a brother's tender care;
Yes, with me, with me He shareth
Every burden, every fear.

2 Yes, for me He standeth pleading,
At the mercy-seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

3 Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth,
I in Him, and He in me!
And my empty soul He filleth,
Here and through eternity.

4 Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyous song of morning,
Such the banquet song of even.

Horatius Bonar.

Evening.

24 HURSLEY. L. M.

PETER RITTER, arr.

1 Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes!

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought—how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere through the world my way I take;
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

John Keble.

25

1 Again, as evening's shadow falls,
We gather in these hallowed walls;
And evening hymn and evening prayer
Rise mingling on the holy air.

2 May struggling hearts, that seek release,
Here find the rest of God's own peace;
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

3 O God our Light, to Thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest Thou:
Give deeper calm than night can bring,
Give sweeter songs than life can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell,
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell.

Samuel Longfellow.

26

1 When shades of night around us close,
And weary limbs in sleep repose,
The faithful soul awake may be,
And longing sigh, O Lord, to Thee.

2 Thou true Desire of nations, hear;
Thou Word of God, Thou Saviour dear;
In pity heed our humble cries,
And bid at length the fallen rise.

3 Oh, come, Redeemer, come and free
Thine own from guilt and misery;
The gates of heaven again unfold,
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.

4 All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose advent doth Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

Tr. fr. C. Coffin.

27

1 Great God! to Thee my evening song
With humble gratitude I raise;
Oh, let Thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.

2 My days unclouded as they pass,
And every gentle, rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to Thy love and power.

3 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Jesus; His dear name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God!
And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

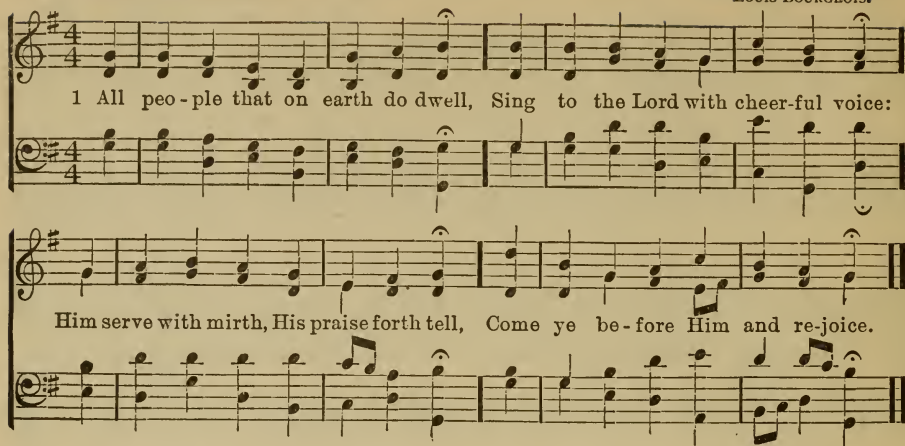
Anne Steela.

Praise to God.

28

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



1 All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice:
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He did us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
William Kethe.

3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

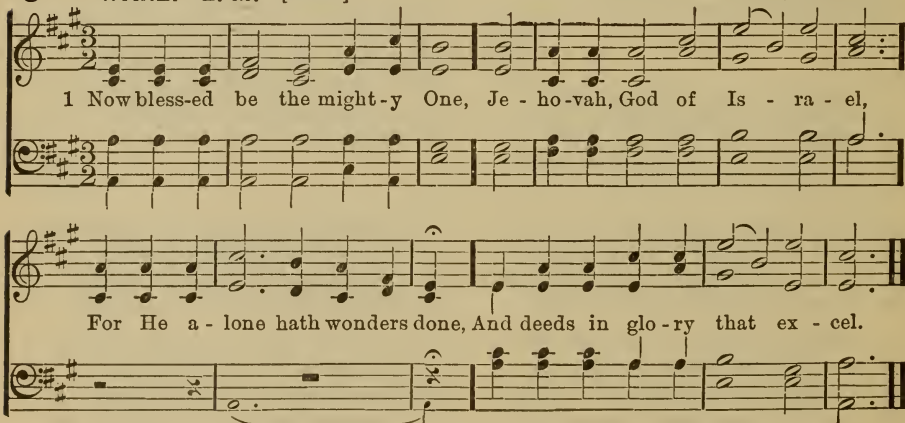
29 Doxology.
Praise God, from whom all blessings
flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Thomas Ken.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;

30

WARE. L. M. [Ps. 72]

GEO. KINGSLEY.



1 Now bless-ed be the might-y One, Je-ho-vah, God of Is-ra-el,
For He a-lone hath wonders done, And deeds in glo-ry that ex-cel.

2 All kings before Him down shall fall:
All nations shall His laws obey;
He'll save the needy when they call,
The poor, and those that have no stay.

3 And blesséd be His glorious name,
Long as the ages shall endure;
O'er all the earth extend His fame.
Amen, amen, forever more.

anon.

Praise to God.

31

LYONS. 10s, 11s.

FRANZ J. HAYDN.

1 Ye serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad His won-der-ful name; The name all-vic-to-rious of Je-sus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-rious; He rules o-ver all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh: His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right—
All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

Charles Wesley.

32

Tune-WARE. [Ps. 9.]

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Lord, Thee I'll praise with all my heart,
And all Thy wondrous works proclaim;
In Thee, O Thou Most High, I'll joy,
And sing the praise of Thy great name.</p> <p>2 Jehovah shall a refuge prove,
A refuge strong for poor oppressed
A safe retreat where weary souls
In troublous times may find a rest</p> | <p>3 And they, O Lord, that know Thy name,
Their confidence in Thee will place;
For Thou, Jehovah, never hast
Forsaken them that seek Thy face.</p> <p>4 Sing praises to the Lord most high,
To Him that doth in Zion dwell;
Declare His mighty deeds abroad,
His deeds among all people tell.</p> |
|---|--|

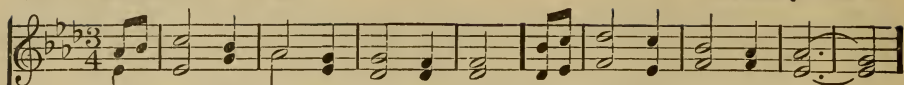
Anon.

Praise to God.

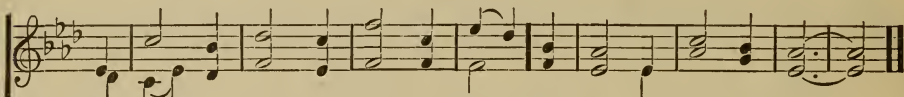
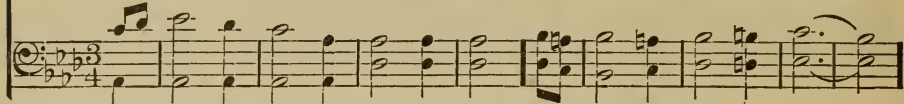
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MANOAH. C. M.

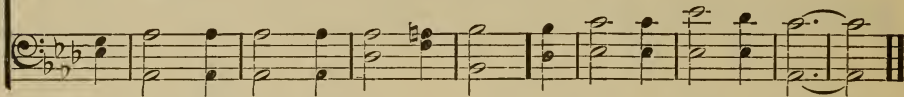
Fr. FRANZ J. HAYDN.



1 Be - gin, my tongue, some heavenly theme, And speak some boundless thing;



The might-y works, or might-ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.



2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
And sound His power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of His grace,
The love and truth of God.

Run up with joy the shining way,
To meet my gracious Lord!

Isaac Watts.

3 His very word of grace is strong,
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along,
Speaks all the promises.

4 Oh, might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
But whisper, "Thou art mine!"
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.

35

1 When all Thy mercies, O my God!
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts, to my soul,
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From who those comforts flowed.

Isaac Watts.

3 When, in the slippery paths of youth,
With heedless steps, I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

4 Ten thousand, thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

6 Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For, oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

Joseph Addison.

34

1 My God! the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights!

2 In darkest shades if He appear,
My dawning is begun:
He is my soul's sweet morning star
And He my rising sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers, I am His.

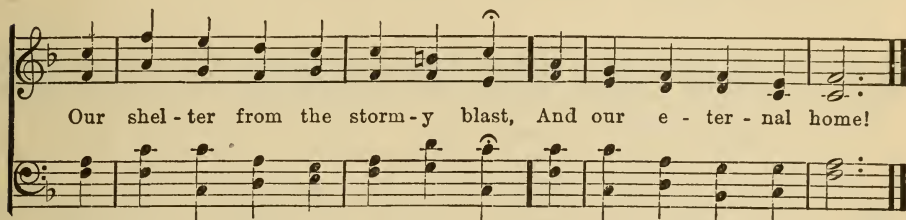
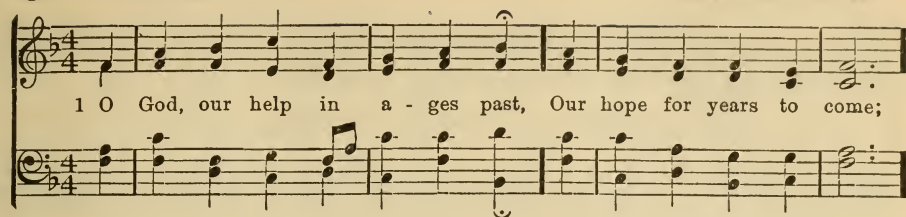
4 My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word;

Praise to God.

- 36

DUNDEE. C. M.

ANDRO HART'S PSALTER.



2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages, in Thy sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

Isaac Watts.

37

1 God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform:
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take!
The clouds ye so much dread,
Are big with mercy, and will break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

William Cowper.

38

1 Oh, for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely shed for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone!

3 Oh, for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean!
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And filled with love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good;
An image, Lord! of Thine.

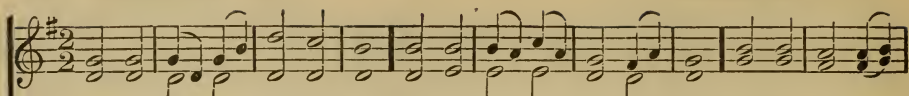
Charles Wesley.

Prayer.

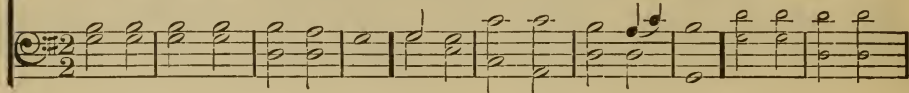
39

HENDON. 7s.

ABRAHAM H. C. MALAN.



1 Lord, we come be-fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum-bly bow; Oh, do not our



suit dis-dain! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?



2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend,
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee; here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4 Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

5 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
Heal the sick; the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

William Hammond.

40

1 To Thy pastures fair and large,
Heavenly Shepherd, lead Thy charge,
And my couch, with tenderest care,
'Mid the springing grass prepare.

2 When I faint with summer's heat,
Thou shalt guide my weary feet
To the streams that, still and slow,
Through the verdant meadows flow.

3 Safe the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread,

With Thy rod and staff supplied,
This my guard—and that my guide.

4 Constant to my latest end,
Thou my footsteps shalt attend;
And shalt bid Thy hallowed dome
Yield me an eternal home.

James Merrick.

41

1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 With my burden I begin:—
Lord! remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

3 Lord! I come to Thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There, Thy blood-bought right maintain
And, without a rival, reign.

4 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

5 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

John Newton.

Prayer.

42 HORTON. 7s.

XAVIER SCHNYDER.

1 Steal - ing from the world a - way, We are come to seek Thy face;

Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray, Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace.

2 Yonder stars that gild the sky
Shine but with a borrowed light;
We, unless Thy light be nigh,
Wander, wrapt in gloomy night.

3 Sun of Righteousness! dispel
All our darkness, doubts, and fears;
May Thy light within us dwell,
Till eternal day appears.

4 Warm our hearts in prayer and praise,
Lift our every thought above;
Hear the grateful songs we raise,
Fill us with Thy perfect love.

Ray Palmer.

43

1 They who seek the throne of grace
Find that throne in every place;
If we live a life of prayer,
God is present everywhere.

2 In our sickness and our health,
In our want, or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present everywhere.

3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the foes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer;
God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait,
To thy Father come, and wait;
He will answer every prayer:
God is present everywhere.

Oliver Holden.

44

1 Lord! I cannot let Thee go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow;
Do not turn away Thy face,
Mine's an urgent, pressing case.

2 Once a sinner, near despair,
Sought Thy mercy-seat by prayer;
Mercy heard and set him free—
Lord! that mercy came to me.

3 Many days have passed since then,
Many changes I have seen;
Yet have been upheld till now;
Who could hold me up but Thou?

4 Thou hast helped in every need—
This emboldens me to plead;
After so much mercy past,
Canst Thou let me sink at last?

5 No—I must maintain my hold;
'Tis Thy goodness makes me bold;
I can no denial take,
Since I plead for Jesus' sake.

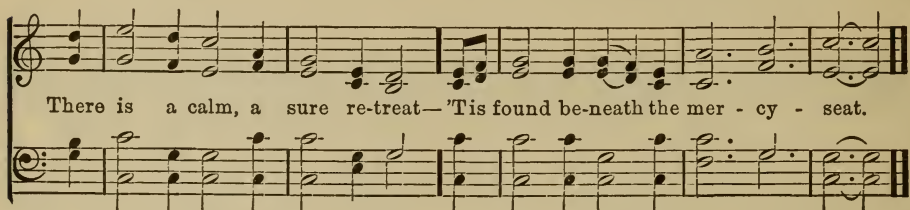
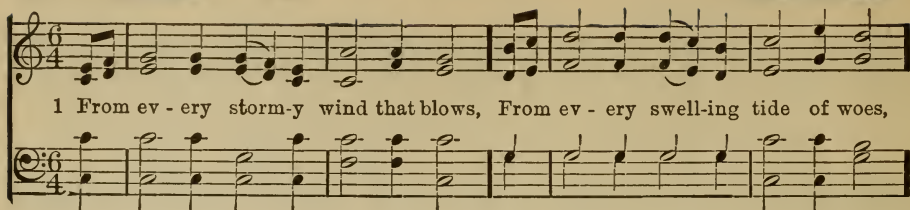
John Newton.

Prayer.

45

RETREAT. L. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place, than all besides, more sweet—
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagles' wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more,
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

5 Oh, let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget Thy mercy-seat!

Hugh Stowell.

46

1 What various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer
But wishes to be often there?

2 Prayer makes the darkened clouds with-
draw;
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor bright;

And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4 Have you no words? ah! think again;
Words flow apace when you complain,
And fill a fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all your care.

5 Were half the breath thus vainly spent
To heaven in supplication sent,
Our cheerful song would oftener be,
"Hear what the Lord hath done for me!"

William Cowper.

47

1 My God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to Thy feet,
The calm and holy hour of prayer?

2 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude,
With clear and beauteous hopes of
heaven.

3 No words can tell what sweet relief,
There for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What deep and cheerful peace of mind!

4 Lord, till I reach the blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be,
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In faithful, filial prayer to Thee!

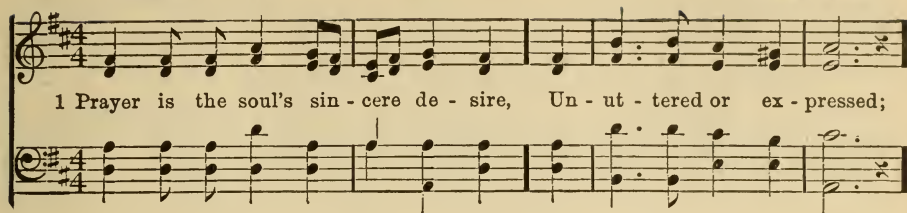
Charlotte Elliott.

Prayer.

48

NAOMI. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.



2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air:
His watchword at the gates of death—
He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry—"Behold he prays!"

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God—
The Life, the Truth, the Way;
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord! teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery.

And all His promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.

3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

4 I love by faith to take a view
Of brightest scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm at this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

Phoebe H. Brown.

50

1 Father! whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:—

2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3 "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end."

Anne Steele.

49

1 I love to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

2 I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,

The Nativity.

51 ANTIOCH. C. M.

FR. GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1 Joy to the world; the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; { Let ev-ery heart }
pre-pare Him room,

And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

2 Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ; [plains,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
Repeat the sounding joy.

He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

Isaac Watts.

52 RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1 Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sounding through the skies?

Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re - joic - es— Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy;—
“Glory in the highest, glory;
Glory be to God most high!

4 “Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing:
O receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

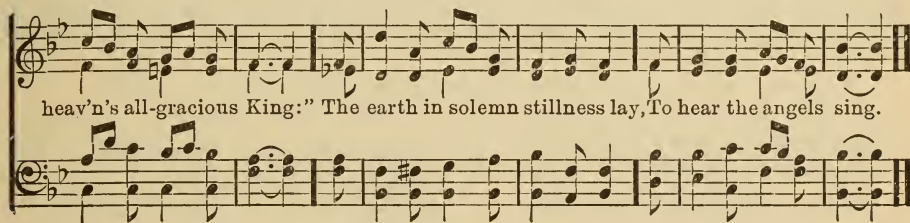
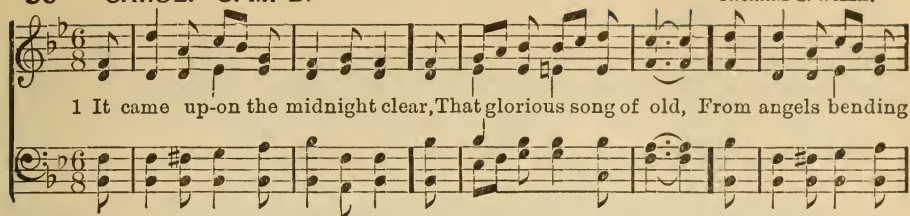
3 “Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;—
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

5 “Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name and taste His joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,—
Glory be to God most high!”

John Cawood.

The Nativity.

RICHARD S. WILLS.



54

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still celestial music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds,
The blessed angels sing.

3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow;—
Look up! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold!
When peace shall over all the earth
Its final splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing!

Edmund H. Sears.

1 Calm on the listening ear of night
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.
Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there,
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The Dayspring from on high:
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

3 "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
The realms of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King."

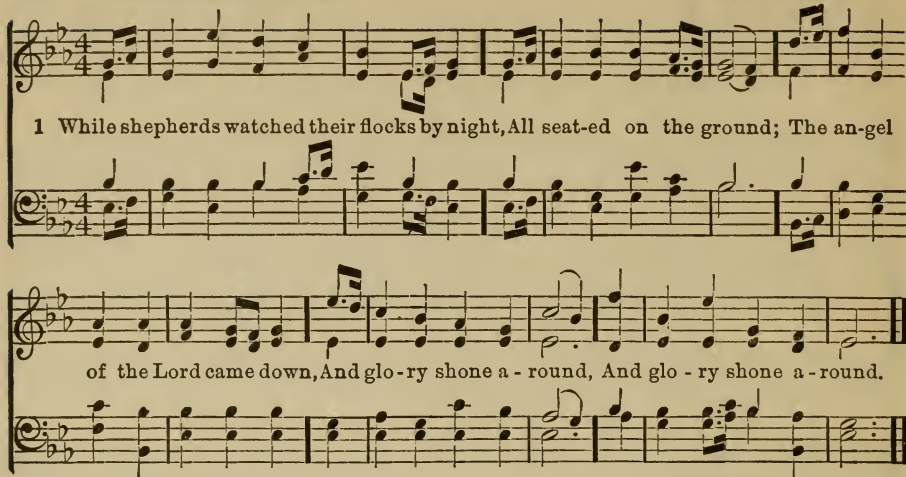
Edmund H. Sears.

The Nativity.

55

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.



- 2 "Fear not," said he,—for mighty dread To take a servant's form, and die,
Had seized their troubled mind,— For evils we had done!
- "Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be the sign;—
- 4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find That Jew and Gentile, through the earth,
To human view displayed, May know Thy saving might.
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph—and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:—
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

Nahum Tate.

William Hurn.

57

- 1 Bright was the guiding star that led,
With mild, benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed
Where the Redeemer lay.
- 2 But lo! a brighter, clearer light
Now points to His abode;
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our God.
- 3 Oh, haste to follow where it leads;
The gracious call obey,
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,
The Christian's destined way.
- 4 Oh, gladly tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given;
Who meekly follow Christ on earth
Shall reign with Him in heaven.

Harriet Austin.

56

- 1 Angels rejoiced and sweetly sung
At our Redeemer's birth;
Mortals! awake; let every tongue
Proclaim His matchless worth.
- 2 Glory to God, who dwells on high,
And sent His only Son

The Nativity.

58

BETHLEHEM. P. M.

LEWIS H. REDNER.

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night!

2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars! together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

3 How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.

No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

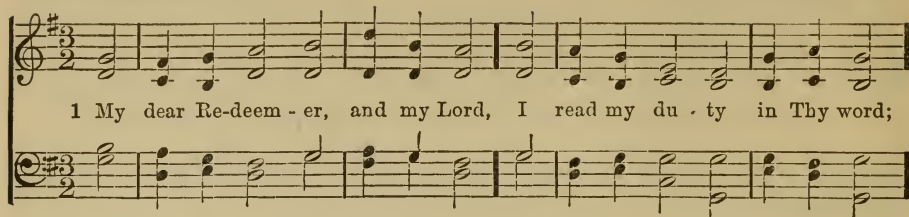
4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,—
Be born in us to-day!
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell,—
Oh, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Christ's Life and Ministry.

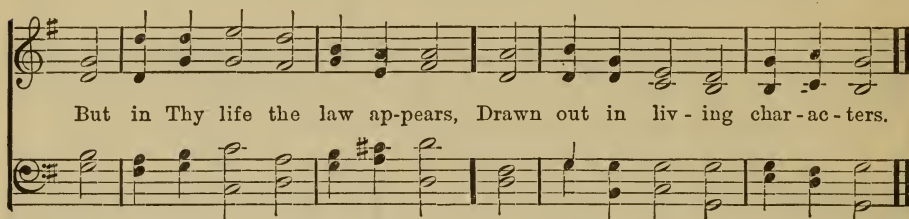
59

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.



1 My dear Re-deem - er, and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;



But in Thy life the law ap-pears, Drawn out in liv - ing char-ac - ters.

2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy
zeal,

Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

Isaac Watts.

60

1 How beauteous were the marks divine,
That in Thy meekness used to shine,
That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod
In wondrous love, O Son of God!

2 Oh, who like Thee, so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made to live in light?
Oh, who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

3 Oh, who like Thee, so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?

4 The bending angels stooped to see
The lisping infant clasp Thy knee,

And smile as in a father's eye,
Upon Thy mild divinity.

5 And death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

6 Oh, in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe;
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God!

Arthur C. Coxe.

61

1 How sweetly flowed the gospel sound
'From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and gladness filled the place!

2 From heaven He came, of heaven He
spoke,
To heaven He led His followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night He broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home,
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest."
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey Thee, love Thee, and be blest!

4 Decay then, tenements of dust;
Pillars of earthly pride, decay:
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

John Bowring.

Christ's Life and Ministry.

62

HEBRON. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1 To Thee be glo - ry, hon - or, praise, Je - sus, Re-deem - er, Saviour, King!

Inspired with joy at Thine approach, Thy chil-dren loud ho - san - nas sing.

2 Hail, Israel's King! Hail David's Son!

Hail, Thou that in Jehovah's name

Did'st come Thy people to redeem,

And comest now Thy crown to claim!

3 Then, in Thy way to Salem's courts,

They met Thee with triumphal palms;

Now, for Thy glad return we watch [psalms,

With longing prayers, and vows, and

4 Then, from the shouts of fickle joy

Thou passedst to Thy Cross, Thy grave;

Now, from the dawn of endless day,

We welcome Him that comes to save.

5 To Thee, Redeemer, Saviour, King,

To Thee be glory, honor, praise!

At Thine approach, with joy inspired,

Thy children loud hosannas raise.

Theodulph, w. by C. 1861.

63

1 Ride on! ride on in majesty!

In lowly pomp ride on to die:

O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin

O'er captive death and conquered sin.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!

The last and fiercest strife is nigh:

The Father on His sapphire throne

Awaits His own anointed Son.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!

In lowly pomp ride on to die;

Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain;

Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

Henry H. Milman

64

1 Oh, love, how deep! how broad! how high!

It fills the heart with ecstasy,

That God, the Son of God, should take

Our mortal form, for mortals' sake.

2 For us He prayed, for us He taught,

For us His daily works He wrought,—

By words and signs and actions thus

Still seeking, not Himself, but us.

3 To Him whose boundless love has won

Salvation for us through His Son,

To God the Father glory be,

Both now and through eternity.

Tr. John M. Neale.

65

1 Oh, wondrous type, oh, vision fair,

Of glory that the Church shall share,

Which Christ upon the mountain shows,

Where brighter than the sun He glows!

2 With shining face and bright array,

Christ deigns to manifest to-day

What glory shall be theirs above,

Who joy in God with perfect love.

3 And faithful hearts are raised on high

By this great vision's mystery;

For which in joyful strains we raise

The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

4 O Father, with the Eternal Son,

And Holy Spirit, ever One,

Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace

To see Thy glory face to face.

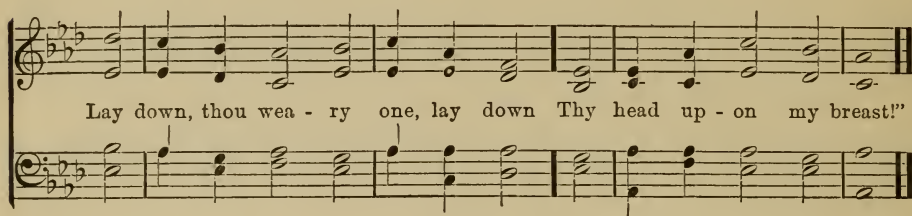
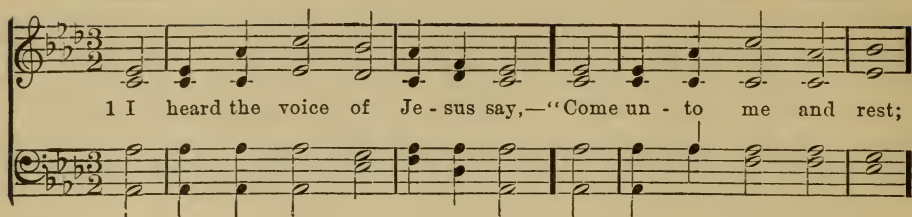
Tr. John M. Neale.

Christ's Life and Ministry.

66

EVAN. L. M.

WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL.



2 I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He hath made me glad.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say, —
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"

4 I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

5 I heard the voice of Jesus say, —
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright!"

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till traveling days are done.

Horatius Bonar.

3 It tells me of a Father's smile
Beaming upon His child;
It cheers me through this "little while,"
Through desert, waste, and wild.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my smallest woe —
Who in each sorrow bears a part
That none can bear below.

5 It bids my trembling soul rejoice,
And dries each rising tear;
It tells me in a "still small voice,"
To trust, and not to fear.

Frederick Whitfield.

68

1 A pilgrim through this lonely world,
The blessed Saviour passed;
A mourner all His life was He,
A dying Lamb at last.

2 That tender heart that felt for all,
For all its life-blood gave;
It found on earth a resting-place,
Save only in the grave.

3 Such was our Lord; and shall we fear
The cross, with all its scorn?
Or love a faithless evil world,
That wreathed His brow with thorn?

4 No! facing all its frowns or smiles,
Like Him, obedient still,
We homeward press thro' storm or calm,
To Zion's blessed hill.

Horatius Bonar.

67

1 There is a name I love to hear;
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear —
The sweetest name on earth.

2 It tells me of a Saviour's love
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood —
The sinner's perfect plea.

Christ's Life and Ministry.

69

SERENITY. C. M.

WILLIAM V. WALLACE.

By Mr. O. Ditson Co., owners of Copyright.

1 We may not climb the heavenly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.

2 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has yet its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

3 The healing of the seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

4 Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

5 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine!

John G. Whittier.

70

1 What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
Around Thy steps below;
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe.

2 For ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love,

4 Oh, give us hearts to love like Thee!
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with Thyself, may every eye,
In us, Thy brethren, see
The gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord! with Thee.

Edward Denny.

71

1 O Lord, we now the path retrace
Which Thou on earth hast trod,
To man Thy wondrous love and grace,
Thy faithfulness to God!

2 Thy love, by man so sorely tried,
Proved stronger than the grave;
The very spear that pierced Thy side
Drew forth the blood to save.

3 Unmoved by Satan's subtle wiles,
Or suffering, shame, or loss,
Thy path uncheered by earthly smiles,
Led only to the cross.

4 O Lord, with sorrow and with shame,
We meekly would confess,
How little we, who bear Thy name,
Thy mind, Thy ways, express.

5 Give us Thy meek, Thy lowly mind;
We would obedient be,
And all our rest and pleasure find
In fellowship with Thee.

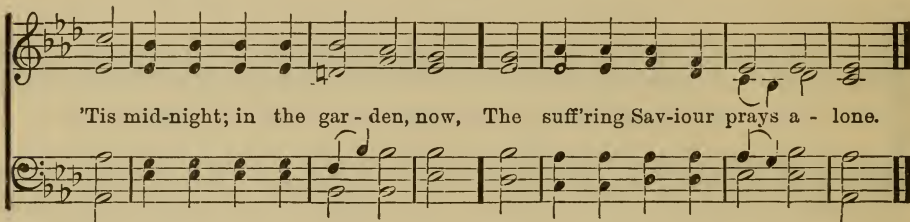
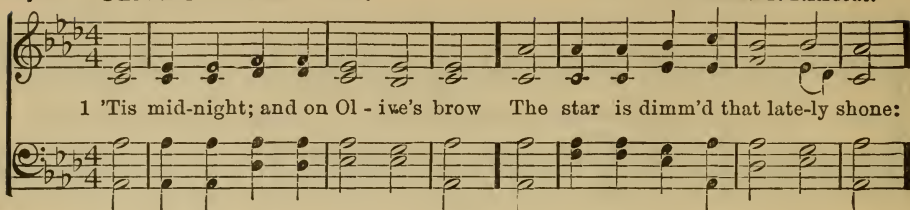
James G. Deck.

Christ's Sufferings and Death.

72

OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
Ev'n that disciple whom He loved
Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.

3 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet he that hath in anguish knelt,
Is not forsaken by his God.

4 'Tis midnight; and from ether-plains
Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

William B. Tappan.

74

1 "'Tis finished!"—so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed His head and died:
'"Tis finished!"—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2 'Tis finished!—all that heaven foretold
By prophets in the days of old;
And truths are opened to our view
That kings and prophets never knew.

3 'Tis finished! Son of God, Thy power
Hath triumphed in this awful hour;
And yet our eyes with sorrow see
That life to us was death to Thee.

4 'Tis finished! let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round:
'Tis finished!—let the triumph rise,
And swell the chorus of the skies.

Samuel Stennett.

73

1 Within the garden's whispering shade,
He knelt in anguish and alone;
And mid the gathering gloom He prayed,
While crushed by burdens not His own.

2 "My Father, if Thou wilt, remove
This cup of woe and wrath divine;
But if I must its anguish prove,
Then not my will be done, but Thine."

3 Alone He knelt, alone He wept;
Our cup He drank and for us prayed;
My soul awake! for thou hast slept
While Christ thy Master was betrayed.

4 Lord, think upon that hour of gloom,
Thy tears, Thy blood, Thine agony;
The cross, the darkness and the tomb,
Then, O my Saviour, think on me!

Horace L. Hastings.

75

1 Jesus, whom angel hosts adore,
Became a man of griefs for me;
In love, though rich, becoming poor,
That I through Him enriched might be.

2 The ever-blesséd Son of God
Went up to Calvary for me;
There paid my debt, there bore my load,
In His own body on the tree.

3 'Tis finished all: the vail is rent,
The welcome sure, the access free:—
Now then, we leave our banishment,
O Father, to return to Thee!

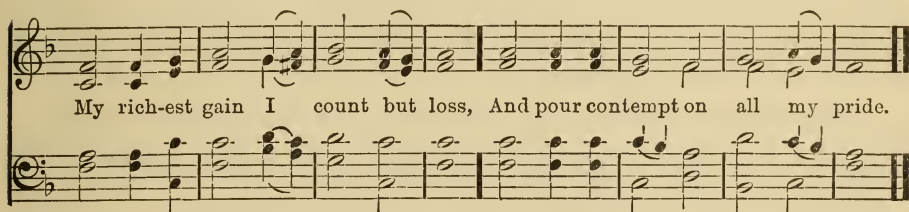
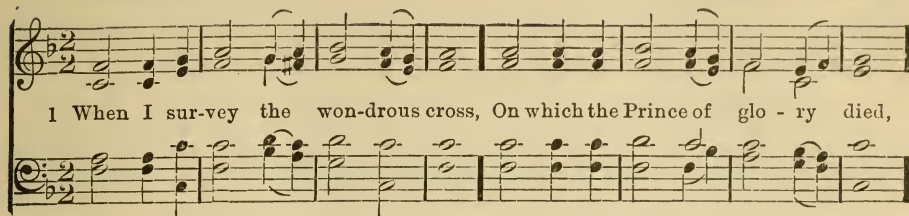
Horatius Bonar.

Christ's Sufferings and Death.

76

HAMBURG. L. M.

Ad. by LOWELL MASON.



2 Forbid it, Lord! that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

5 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts.

But when Jehovah veiled His face,
Unutterable pangs were Thine.

4 Let the dumb world its silence break;
Let pealing anthems rend the sky;
Awake, my sluggish soul, awake!
He died, that we might never die.

John W. Cunningham.

78

1 He dies! the Friend of sinners dies!
Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;
A solemn darkness veils the skies,
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

2 Ye saints, approach! the anguish view
Of Him who groans beneath your load;
He gives His precious life for you,
For you He sheds His precious blood.

3 Here's love and grief beyond degree,
The Lord of Glory dies for men;
But lo! what sudden joys we see,
Jesus, the dead, revives again.

4 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high our great Deliverer reigns;
Sing how He spoiled the hosts of hell,
And led the tyrant death in chains.

5 Say, "Live forever, glorious King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save!"
Then ask,—"O death, where is thy
sting?
And where thy victory, O grave?"

Isaac Watts.

77

1 From Calvary a cry was heard—
A bitter and heart-rending cry;
My Saviour! every mournful word
Bespoke Thy soul's deep agony.

2 A horror of great darkness fell
On Thee, Thou spotless, holy One!
And all the eager hosts of hell
Conspired to tempt God's only Son.

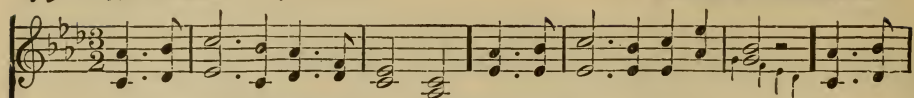
3 The scourge, the thorns, the deep dis-
grace— [pine
These Thou could'st bear, nor once re-

Christ's Sufferings and Death.

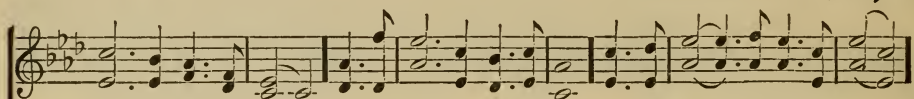
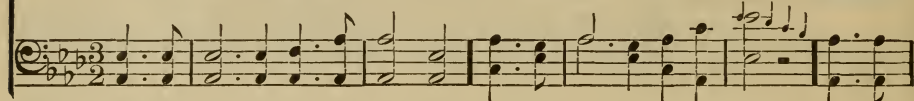
79

AUTUMN. 8s, 7s. D.

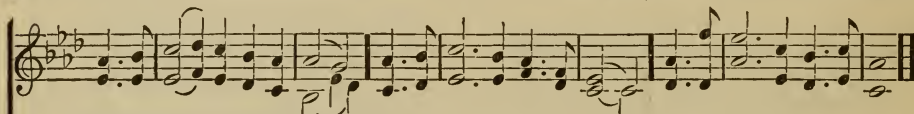
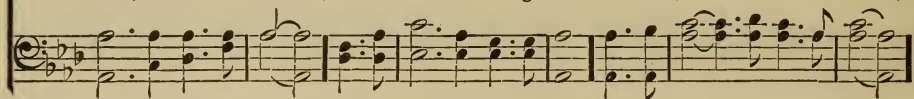
FRANCOIS H. BARTHELEMON.



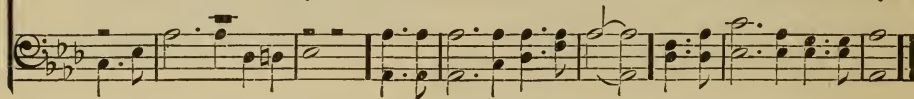
1 Je-sus wept! those tears are o - ver, But His heart is still the same; Kinsman,



Friend, and eld-er Brother, Is His ev-er-last-ing name. Saviour, who can love like Thee,



Gracious One of Bethany? Saviour, who can love like Thee, Gracious One of Bethany?



2 When the pangs of trial seize us,
When the waves of sorrow roll,

I will lay my head on Jesus,
Pillow of the troubled soul.

||: Surely, none can feel like Thee,
Weeping One of Bethany! :||

3 Jesus wept! and still in glory,
He can mark each mourner's tear;

Living to retrace the story
Of the heart He solaced here.

||: Lord, when I am called to die,
Let me think of Bethany. :||

4 Jesus wept! that tear of sorrow
Is a legacy of love;

Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,
He the same doth ever prove.

||: Thou art all in all to me,
Living One of Bethany! :||

John R. Macduff.

See!—it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and vails the sky:
||: "It is finished!—It is finished!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry. :||

2 Now redemption is completed,
Sin atoned, the curse removed,
Satan, death, and hell defeated,
At His rising fully proved.
||: All is finished!—All is finished!
Here our hopes do rest unmoved. :||

3 Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law;
Finished all that God had promised,
Death and hell no more shall awe.
||: "It is finished!—It is finished!"
Saints, from hence your comfort draw. :||

4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs!
Join to sing the pleasing theme:
All in earth and heaven uniting,
Join to praise Immanuel' name:
||: Hallelujah!—Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb! :||

Jonathan Evans.

80

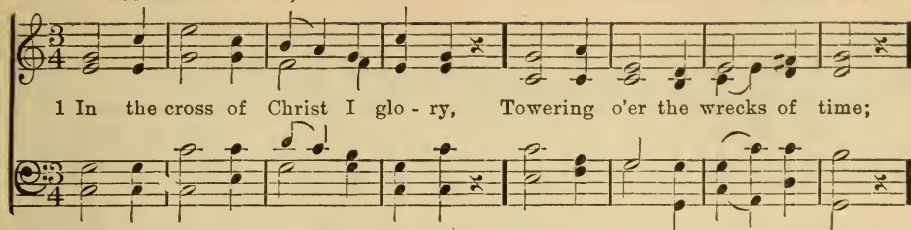
1 Hark! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary;

Christ's Sufferings and Death.

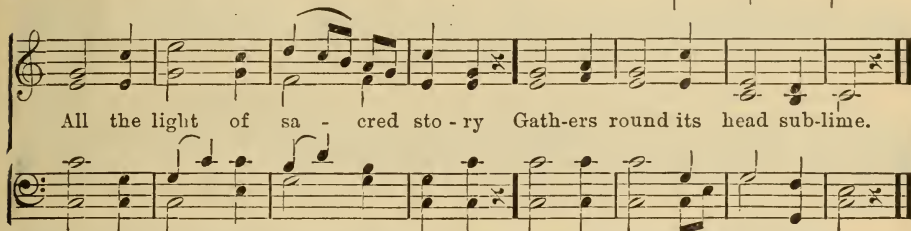
81

RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.



1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Towering o'er the wrecks of time;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds more luster to the day.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,

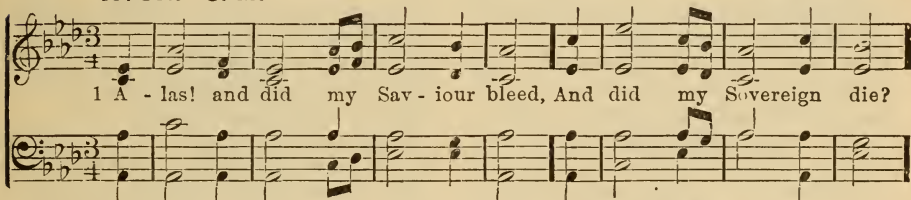
4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

John Bowring.

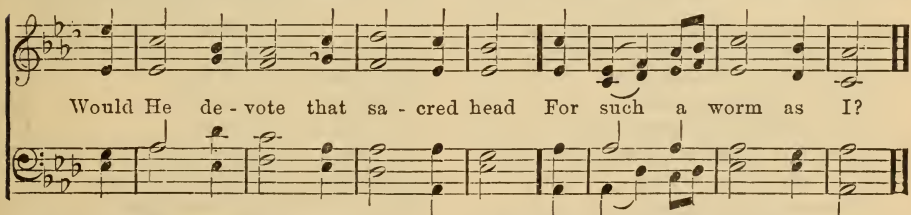
82

AVON. C. M.

HUGH WILSON.



1 A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my So - vereign die?



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
Whilst His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker died
For man, the creature's sin.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

Isaac Watts.

Christ's Sufferings and Death.

83

AURELIA. 7s, 6s. D.

SAMUEL S. WESLEY.

1 O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down, Now scornfully sur-
round-ed With thorns, Thine only crown; O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What
bliss, till now was Thine! Yet, though despised and go-ry, I joy to call Thee mine.

84

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:

Mine, mine was the transgression,

But Thine the deadly pain;

Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!

'Tis I deserved Thy place;

Look on me with Thy favor,

Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow,

To thank Thee, dearest Friend,

For this, Thy dying sorrow,

Thy pity without end?

Lord, make me Thine for ever,

Nor let me faithless prove:

Oh, let me never, never,

Abuse such dying love.

4 Be near when I am dying,

Oh, show Thy cross to me!

And for my succor flying,

Come, Lord, and set me free!

These eyes, new faith receiving,

From Jesus shall not move;

For he who dies believing,

Dies safely—through Thy love.

1 I need Thee, precious Jesus!

For I am full of sin;

My soul is dark and guilty,

My heart is dead within;

I need the cleansing fountain,

Where I can always flee,

The blood of Christ most precious,

The sinner's perfect plea.

2 I need Thee, blessed Jesus!

For I am very poor;

A stranger and a pilgrim,

I have no earthly store;

I need the love of Jesus

To cheer me on my way,

To guide my doubting footsteps,

To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, blessed Jesus!

And hope to see Thee soon,

Encircled with the rainbow,

And seated on Thy throne:

There, with Thy blood-bought children,

My joy shall ever be

To sing Thy praise, Lord Jesus,

To gaze, my Lord, on Thee!

Resurrection and Ascension.

85

LISCHER. H. M.

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER.

1 { On wings of liv - ing light, At ear-liest dawn of day, }
 { Came down the an - gel bright, And rolled the stone a-way. } Your voic-es raise with one ac - cord

To bless and praise your ris - en Lord! To bless and praise your ris - en Lord!
 To bless and praise

2 The keepers watching near,
 At that dread sight and sound,
 Fell down with sudden fear
 Like dead men to the ground.
 Your voices raise, etc.

3 Then rose from death's dark gloom,
 Unseen by mortal eye,
 Triumphant o'er the tomb
 The Lord of earth and sky!
 Your voices raise, etc.

4 Oh, let your hearts be strong!
 For we, like Him, shall rise,
 To dwell with Him ere long
 In bliss beyond the skies!
 Your voices raise, etc.

William W. How.

3 Jesus, we ne'er can pay
 The debt we owe Thy love;
 Yet tell us how we may
 Our gratitude approve;
 Our hearts, our all to Thee we give;
 The gift, though small, Thou wilt receive.
 Samuel Stennett.

87

1 The happy morn is come!
 Triumphant o'er the grave,
 The Lord hath left the tomb,
 Omnipotent to save:
 Captivity is captive led;
 For Jesus liveth that was dead.

2 Who now accuseth them
 For whom their Surety died?
 Who now shall those condemn
 Whom God hath justified?
 Captivity, etc.

3 Christ hath the ransom paid;
 The glorious work is done;
 On Him our help is laid,
 By Him our victory won;
 Captivity, etc.

4 Hail, the triumphant Lord!
 Thy resurrection Thou!
 We bless Thy sacred Word;
 Before Thy throne we bow;
 Captivity, etc.

Thomas Haweis.

86

1 Come, every pious heart,
 That loves the Saviour's name,
 Your noblest powers exert
 To celebrate His fame;
 Tell all above, and all below,
 That debt of love to Him you owe.

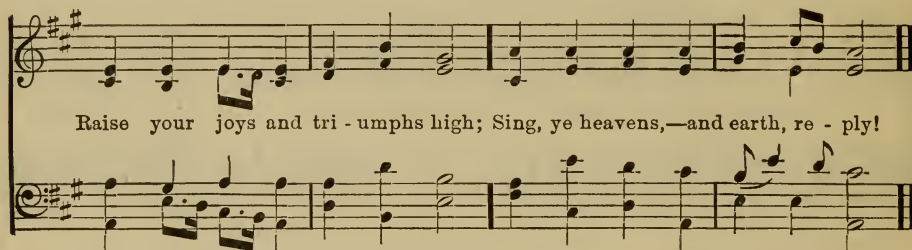
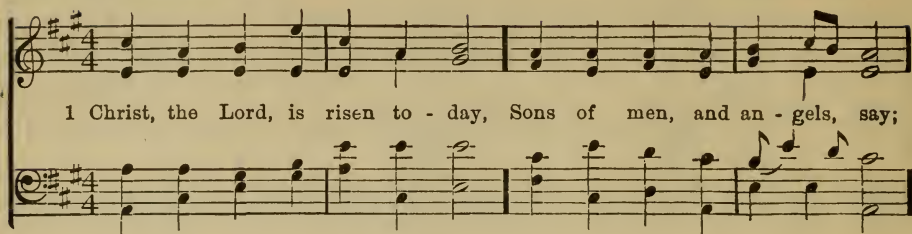
2 From the dark grave He rose,
 The mansions of the dead,
 And thence His mighty foes
 In glorious triumph led;
 Up through the sky the Conqueror rode,
 And reigns on high, the Saviour God.

Resurrection and Ascension.

88

NUREMBURG. 7s.

JOHANN R. AHLB.



2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise!

4 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O Death, is now thy sting!
Once He died, our souls to save:
Where thy victory, boasting Grave?

5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Follow our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Charles Wesley.

3 Heaven unfolds its portals wide;
See the Conqueror through them ride!
King of glory! mount Thy throne—
Boundless empire is Thine own.

4 Praise Him, ye celestial choirs!
Tune, and sweep your golden lyres;
Raise, O earth! your noblest songs,
From ten thousand thousand tongues.

5 Every note with wonder swell,
Sin o'erthrown, and captive hell!
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Where thy terrors, vanquished king?

Thomas Scott.

89

1 Angels! roll the rock away;
Death! yield up thy mighty Prey;
See! the Saviour leaves the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.

2 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes,
See Him high in glory rise!
Hosts of angels, on the road,
Hail Him—the incarnate God.

90

1 Morning breaks upon the tomb,
Jesus scatters all its gloom;
Day of triumph through the skies—
See the glorious Saviour rise!

2 Ye, who are of death afraid,
Triumph in the scattered shade;
Drive your anxious cares away;
See the place where Jesus lay!

3 Christian! dry your flowing tears,
Chase your unbelieving fears;
Look on His deserted grave;
Doubt no more His power to save!

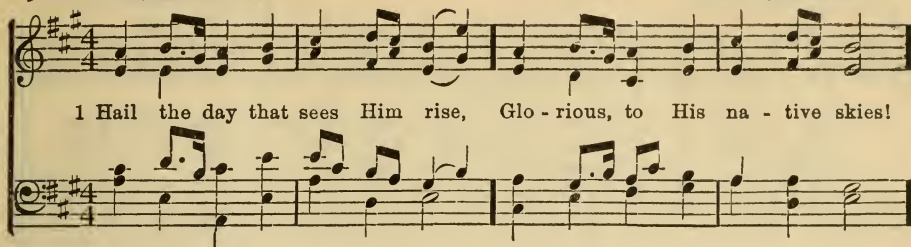
William B. Collyer.

Resurrection and Ascension.

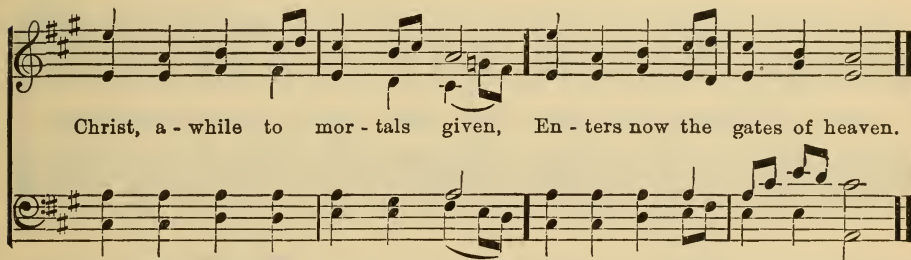
91

HEROLD. 7s.

LOUIS J. F. HEROLD.



1 Hail the day that sees Him rise, Glo - rious, to His na - tive skies!



Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, En - ters now the gates of heaven.

2 There the glorious triumph waits:
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Christ hath vanquished death and sin;
Take the King of glory in.

3 Still for us He intercedes,
His prevailing death He pleads;
Near Himself prepares our place,
Great Forerunner of our race.

4 Master, will we ever say,
Taken from our Head to-day,
See Thy faithful servants, see,
Ever gazing up to Thee!

5 Grant, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant, our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies!

Charles Wesley.

92

1 Hail to Thee, our risen King!
Joyfully Thy praise we sing;
For, the mighty conflict o'er,
Now Thou livest evermore.

2 Thou within the tomb hast slept,
Angel guards Thy vigil kept;
'Twas their word to Mary brought
Tidings of the Lord she sought.

3 "Seek Him not among the dead,
He is risen as He said:"
Gladdened by the angelic word,
Turning, she beheld her Lord.

4 Fain like Mary, Lord, would we
In Thy glorious presence be,
Hear Thy voice and see Thy face,
Praise Thee for Thy wondrous grace.

S. A.

93

1 Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy-day:
He endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

2 Lo! He rises, mighty King!
Where, O death! is now thy sting?
Lo! He claims His native sky!
Grave! where is thy victory?

3 Sinners, see your ransom paid,
Peace with God for ever made:
With your risen Saviour rise;
Claim with Him the purchased skies.

4 Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy-day,
Loud the song of victory raise;
Shout the great Redeemer's praise.

Ans.

Christ's Second Coming.

94

MENDEBRAS. 7s, 6s. D.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1 { Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And let your light ap - pear; }
 { The shades of eve are thickening, And dark - er night is near; }

The Bridegroom is ad - vanc - ing; Each hour He draws more nigh;

Up! watch and pray, nor slum - ber; At mid - night comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning,
 Your vessels filled with oil;
 Wait calmly your deliverance
 From earthly pain and toil;
 The watchers on the mountains
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
 Go, meet Him, as He cometh,
 With hallelujahs clear.

3 Our hope and expectation,
 O Jesus, now appear!
 Arise, Thou sun so looked-for,
 O'er this benighted sphere!
 With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The day of our redemption,
 And ever be with Thee.

Tr. Jane Borthwick.

He calls the faithful children
 Of faithful Abraham:
 Now from the golden portals
 The sounds of triumph ring;
 The triumph of the Victor,
 The marriage of the King.

2 Nor sigh nor sorrow enters
 Where Jesus leads them in;
 Nor death may cross the threshold,
 Nor pain, nor fear, nor sin:
 Now shades of night and darkness
 Are past and fled away,
 Before the radiant brightness
 Of everlasting day.

3 No tear-drops stain that threshold,
 No weeping eyes are there;
 For God hath wiped all tear-drops,
 And God hath stilled all care:
 The sunlight of the Presence,
 The bright Shechinah-flame,
 Lights up the bridal banquet
 Of God and of the Lamb.

Gerard Moutrie.

95

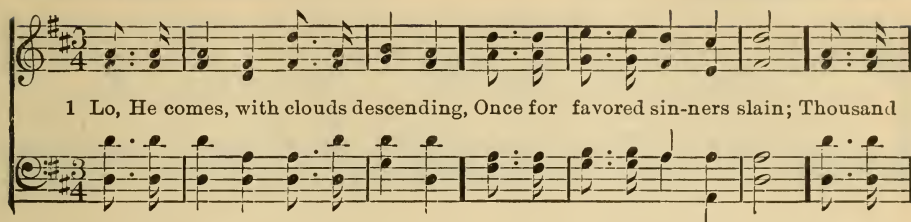
1 The marriage feast is ready,
 The marriage of the Lamb,

Christ's Second Coming.

96

ZION. 8s, 7s, 4.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



1 Lo, He comes, with clouds descending, Once for favored sinners slain; Thousand



thousand saints at-tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of His train; Hal-le-lu-jah!



God ap-pears on earth to reign; Hal-le-lu-jah! God ap-pears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

2 O Thou long-expected, weary
Waits my anxious soul for Thee;
Life is dark, and earth is dreary
Where Thy light I do not see:
O my Saviour,
When wilt Thou return to me?

3 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
Oh, come quickly,
Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come.

Charles Wesley, alt.

3 Nearer is my soul's salvation,
Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for Thee, till I stand,
O my Saviour,
In Thy bright and promised land.

97

1 O'er the distant mountains breaking
Comes the reddening dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;
'Tis thy Saviour,
On His bright returning way.

4 With my lamp well-trimmed and burning,
Swift to hear, and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning
To restore me to my home;
Come, my Saviour,
O my Saviour, quickly come!

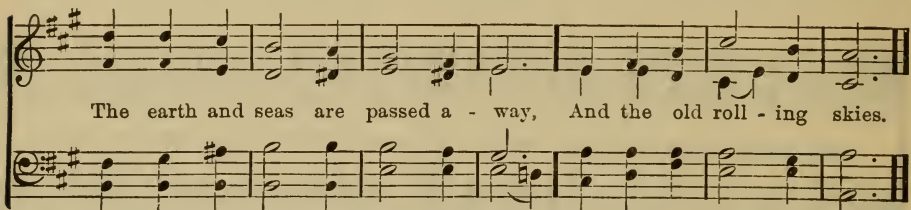
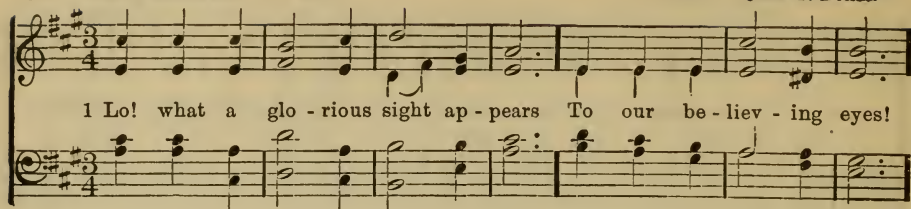
John S. B. Monsell.

Christ's Second Coming.

98

ST. AGNES. C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES.



- 2 From the third heaven where God re- 3 Hope of our hearts, O Lord, appear,
That holy, happy place,— [sides— Thou glorious Star of day!
The New Jerusalem comes down, Shine forth and chase the dreary night,
'Adorned with shining grace. With all our tears away.
- 3 Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing,—
"Mortals! behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King:—
- 4 "The God of glory, down to men,
Removes His blest abode;
Men, the dear objects of His grace,
And He their loving God:—
- 5 But, dearest Lord, however bright,
That crown of joy above,
What is it to the brighter hope
Of dwelling in Thy love?

Edward Denny.

- 5 "His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
And death itself shall die!"

- 6 How long, dear Saviour! oh, how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time!
And bring the welcome day.

Isaac Watts.

99

- 1 Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart!
Star of the coming day!
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away.

- 2 Come, blessed Lord! let every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.

100

- 1 Bride of the Lamb, awake, awake!
Why sleep for sorrow now?
The hope of glory, Christ, is thine,
A child of glory, thou.
- 2 Thy spirit, through the lonely night,
From earthly joy apart,
Hath sighed for one that's far away,—
The Bridegroom of thy heart.

- 3 But see! the night is waning fast,
The breaking morn is near;
And Jesus comes with voice of love,
Thy drooping heart to cheer.

- 4 Then weep no more; 'tis all thine own,
His crown, His joy divine;
And, sweeter far than all beside,
He, He Himself is thine!

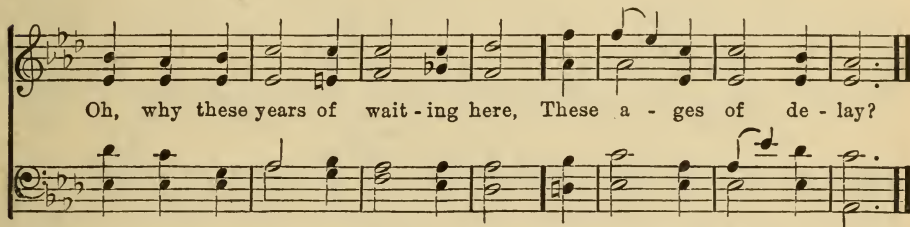
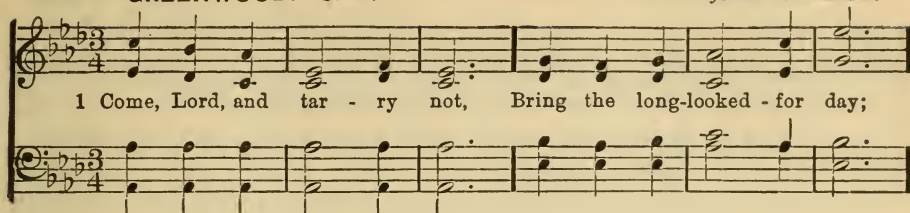
Edward Denny.

Christ's Second Coming.

101

GREENWOOD. S. M.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER.



2 Come! for the good are few,
They lift the voice in vain;
Faith waxes fainter on the earth,
And love is on the wane.

3 Come! for love waxes cold,
Its steps are faint and slow;
Faith now is lost in unbelief;
Hope's lamp burns dim and low.

4 Come! for creation groans,
Impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.

5 Come, and make all things new;
Build up this ruined earth,
Restore our faded Paradise,
Creation's second birth!

6 Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of Righteousness!

Horatius Bonar.

102

1 The Church has waited long
Her absent Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.

2 Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still, in weeds of widowhood,
She weeps a mourner yet.

3 Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side:

4 We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn;
We laid them but to ripen there
Till the last glorious morn.

5 Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain,
And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again.

Horatius Bonar.

103

1 Ye servants of the Lord!
Each in His office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

3 Watch,—'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 Oh, happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

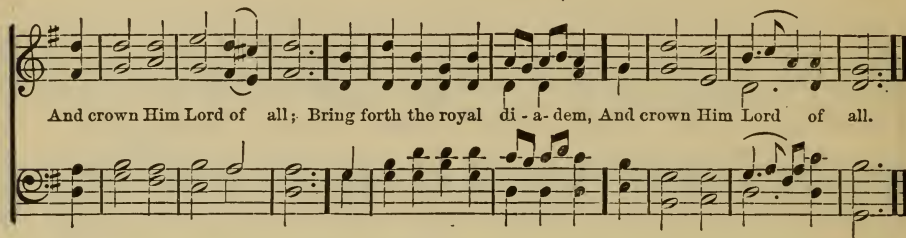
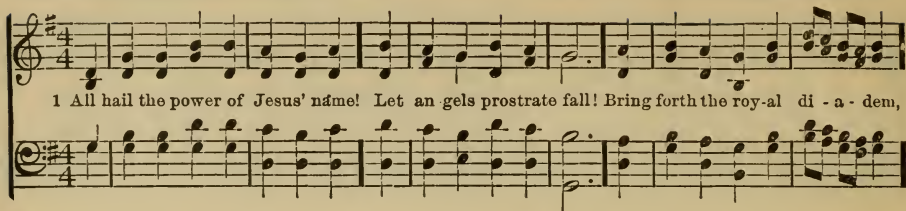
Phillip Doddridge.

Praise to Christ.

104

CORONATION. C. M.

OLIVER HOLDEN.



2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this earthly ball;
Now hail the Strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet, alt.

3 Jesus! the name that calms my fears,
That bids my sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

Charles Wesley.

106

1 Come, ye that love the Saviour's name,
And joy to make it known,
The Sovereign of your hearts proclaim,
And bow before His throne.

2 Behold your King, your Saviour crowned
With glories all divine;
And tell the wondering nations round,
How bright those glories shine.

3 When in His earthly courts we view
The beauties of our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And with their voice to sing.

4 And shall we long and wish in vain?
Lord, teach our songs to rise:
Thy love can raise our humble strain,
And bid it reach the skies.

5 Oh for the day, the glorious day!
When heaven and earth shall raise,
With all their powers, the raptured lay,
To celebrate Thy praise,

Anne Steele.

105

1 Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

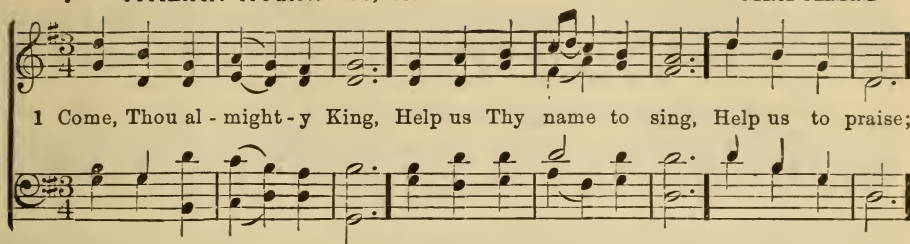
2 My gracious Master and my God!
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

Praise to Christ.

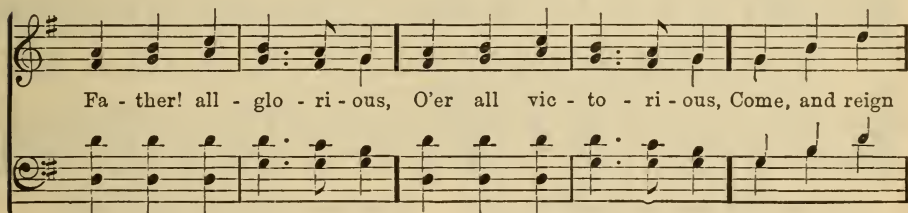
107

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s.

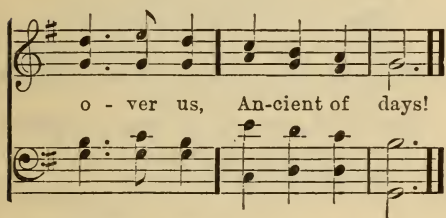
FELICE GIARDINI



1 Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise;



Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign



o - ver us, An - cient of days!

2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success,
Spirit of holiness!
On us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter!
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, Who, almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 To the great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

108

1 Glory to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
"Praise ye His name!"
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing loud for evermore,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

2 While they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name,—
Ye who have felt His blood
Sealing your peace with God,
Sound His dear name abroad,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

3 Join, all ye ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye His name!
In Him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

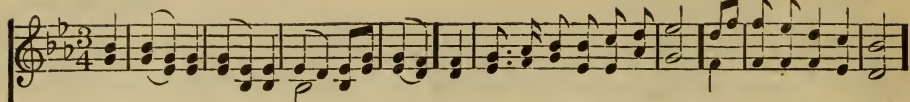
4 Soon must we change our place
Yet will we never cease
Praising His name;
To Him our songs we bring;
Hail Him our gracious King;
And, through all ages, sing,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

Praise to Christ.

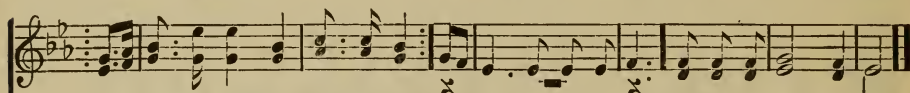
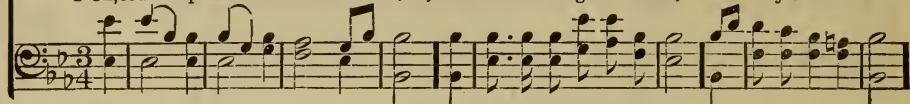
109

ARIEL. C. P. M.

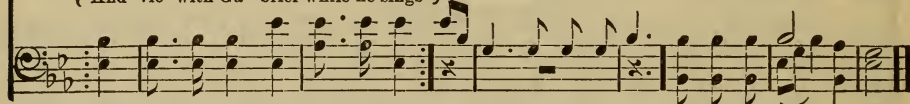
Ad. LOWELL MASON.



1 Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Saviour shine!



{ I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, } In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.
{ And vie with Ga-briel while he sings }



2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine!

I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:

In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

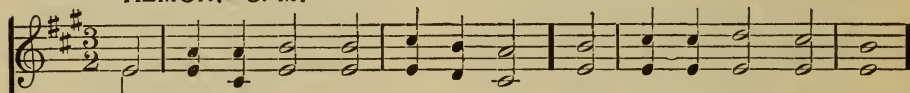
4 Well—the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face:
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

Samuel Medley.

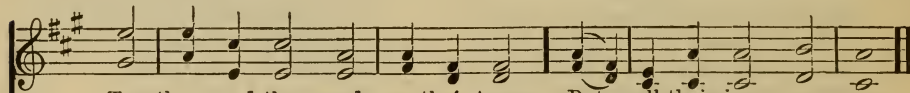
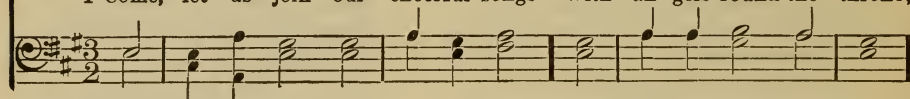
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AZMON. C. M.

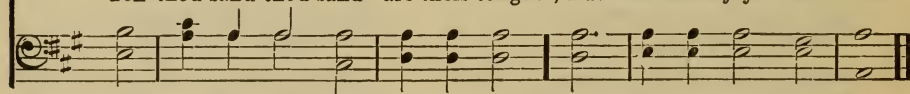
CARL GLÄSER.



1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs With an-gels round the throne;



Ten thou-sand thou-sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.



2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the lamb!" our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;

And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine!

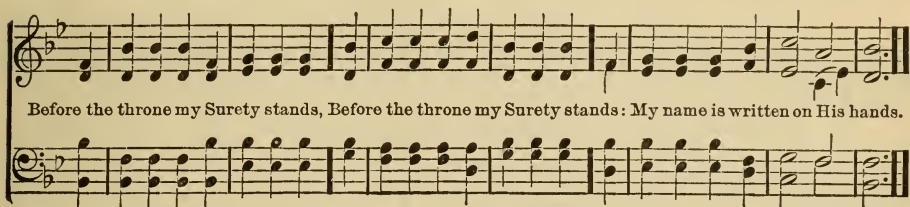
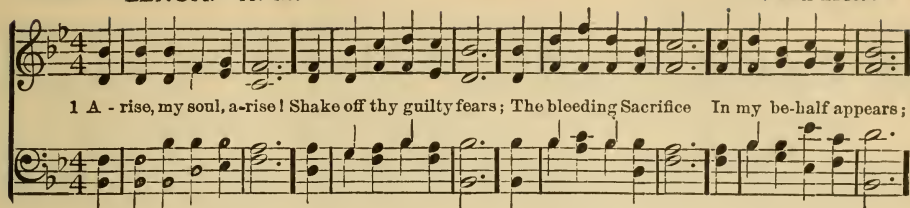
4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

Isaac Watts.

Praise to Christ.

III LENOX. H. M.

LEWIS EDSON.



2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

A passage to the skies;
The triumphs of the cross we sing;
Awake, ye saints, each joyful string.
Andrew Reed.

3 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.
Charles Wesley.

II3

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow;—
The gladly solemn sound;—
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

II2

1 Ye saints, your music bring,
Attuned to sweetest sound,
Strike every trembling string,
Till earth and heaven resound;
The triumphs of the cross we sing;
Awake, ye saints, each joyful string.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 The cross, the cross alone,
Subdued the powers of hell;
Like lightning from His throne
The prince of darkness fell;
The triumphs of the cross we sing;
Awake, ye saints, each joyful string.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home;
Charles Wesley.

3 The cross hath power to save
From all the foes that rise;
The cross hath made the grave

Praise to Christ.

114 HEBER. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1 How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And, to the weary, rest.

3 Jesus, my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,—
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But, when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

John Newton.

Justice and mercy, truth and peace,
In Union here are found.

2 He is our life, our joy, our strength,
In Him all glories meet;
He is a shade above our heads,
A light to guide our feet.

3 The thickest clouds are soon dispersed,
If Jesus shows His face:
To weary, heavy-laden souls
He is the resting-place.

Benjamin Beddome.

115

1 To our Redeemer's glorious Name
Awake the sacred song:

O may His love—immortal flame—
Tune every heart and tongue.

2 His love, what mortal tho't can reach?
What mortal tongue display?
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 Let wonder still with love unite,
And gratitude and joy;
Be Jesus our supreme delight,
His praise our best employ.

Anne Steele.

117

1 Jesus, I love Thy charming name,
'Tis music to mine ear:
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heaven should hear.

2 Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,
My Transport and my Trust;
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

3 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

4 I'll speak the honors of Thy name
With my last laboring breath;
Then, speechless, clasp Thee in mine arms,
The antidote of death.

Philip Doddridge.

116

1 Jesus! delightful, charming name!
It spreads a fragrance round:

Praise to Christ.

118

FOUNTAIN. C. M.

Ad. fr. LOWELL MASON.

1 There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins; And sinners plunged be-

neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be, till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

William Cowper.

119

ST. AGNES. C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1 Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweet-ness fills my breast;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres-ence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart!
O Joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this,
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Tr. Edward Caswall

Holy Spirit.

120

STEPHENS. C. M.

WILLIAM JONES.

1 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look—how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Isaac Watts.

Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
Shed richly on my fruitless soul
Thy fertilizing power.

5 Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
With Pentecostal grace;
And make the great salvation known
Wide as the human race.

Andrew Reed.

122

1 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed,
With us on earth to dwell.

2 He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue;
All-powerful as the wind He came,
And all as viewless, too.

3 He came, sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to fix His rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, calms every fear,
And speaks to us of heaven.

Harriet Auber. alt.

121

1 Spirit Divine! attend our prayer,
And make our hearts Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious power:
Come, Holy Spirit, come!

2 Come as the light: to us reveal
Our sinfulness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame:

Holy Spirit.

123 WARD. L. M.

Ad. LOWELL MASON.

1 Come, O Cre-a - tor, Spir-it blest! And in our souls take up Thy rest;

Come, with Thy grace, and heavenly aid, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

2 Great Comforter! to Thee we cry;
O highest gift of God most high!
O Fount of life! O fire of love!
Send sweet anointing from above!

3 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our heart o'erflow with love;
With patience firm and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

Tr. Edward Caswall

125

1 Stay, Thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done Thee such despite;
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take Thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have steeled my stubborn heart,
And shaken off my guilty fears;
And vexed, and urged Thee to depart,
For many long rebellious years:

3 Though I have most unfaithful been,
Of all who e'er Thy grace received;
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen;
Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved:

4 Yet, O, the chief of sinners spare,
In honor of my great High Priest;
Nor in Thy righteous anger swear
T'exclude me from Thy people's rest.

Charles Wesley.

124

1 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above:
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide!
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 To us the light of truth display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to holiness—the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the Living Way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—
Fullness of joy for ever there!

Simon Browne.

126

1 Eternal Spirit, we confess
And sing the wonders of Thy grace;
Thy power conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.

2 Enlightened by Thy heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day;
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger, and our refuge too.

3 Thy power and glory work within,
And break the chains of reigning sin;
Do our imperious lusts subdue,
And form our wretched hearts anew.

Isaac Watts.

Holy Spirit.

127 **LAST HOPE.** 7s.

L. M. GOTTSCHALK, art. by H. P. MAIN.

1 Ho - ly Ghost! with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.

J. J. F. Co. Boston Co. owners of Copyright.

2 Holy Ghost! with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost! with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit! all-divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

Andrew Reed.

128

1 Gracious Spirit, Love divine,
Let Thy light within me shine!
All my guilty fears remove;
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me;
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God;
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray;
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine;
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

John Stocker.

129

1 Holy Spirit, Truth divine!
Dawn upon this soul of mine;
Word of God, and inward Light!
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

2 Holy Spirit, Love divine!
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire!

3 Holy Spirit, Power divine!
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

Samuel Longfellow.

130

1 Holy Spirit! gently come,
Raise us from our fallen state;
Fix Thy everlasting home
In the hearts Thou didst create.

2 Now Thy quickening influence bring,
In our spirits sweetly move;
Open every mouth to sing
Jesus' everlasting love.

3 Take the things of Christ, and show
What our Lord for us hath done;
May we God the Father know
Through His well-belovéd Son.

William Hammond.

Invitation.

131 COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s, 10s.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

1 Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher-e'er ye lan-guish; Come to the
mer - cy - seat, fer - vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wound-ed hearts,
here tell your an - guish, Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal.

2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying—
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love: come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

Thomas Moore, *et al.*

132 TO-DAY. 6s, 4s.

LOWELL MASON.

1 To-day the Saviour calls! Ye wand'ers, come; Oh, ye benighted souls, Why longer roam?

2 To-day the Saviour calls;
Oh, hear Him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls;
For refuge fly;

The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to His power;
Oh, grieve Him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

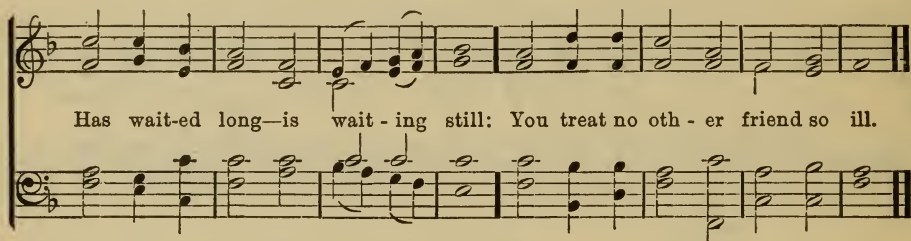
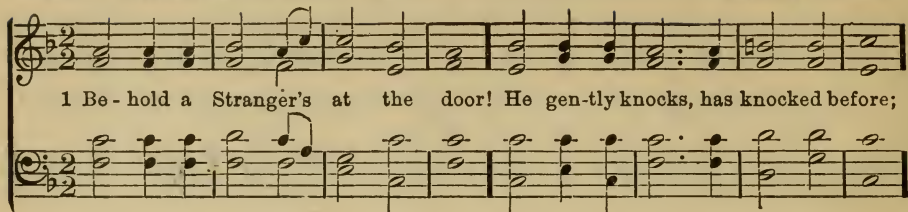
Samuel F. Smith, alt.

Invitation.

133

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

HENRY K. OLIVER.



2 Oh, lovely attitude, He stands
With melting heart and laden hands!
Oh, matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes;

3 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will; the very friend you need:
The friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine;
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

5 Admit Him, ere His anger burn—
His feet departed, ne'er return:
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
You'll at His door rejected stand.

Joseph Gregg.

That call thou mayst not always slight
And yet the gate of mercy find.

4 God's Spirit will not always strive
With hardened, self-destroying man;
Ye, who persist His love to grieve,
May never hear His voice again.

5 Sinner, perhaps this very day
Thy last accepted time may be;
O shouldst thou grieve Him now away,
Then hope may never beam on thee.

Ann B. Hyde.

135

1 Haste, traveler, haste! the night comes on,
And many a shining hour is gone;
The storm is gathering in the west,
And thou art far from home and rest.

2 O far from home thy footsteps stray;
Christ is the Life, and Christ the Way,
And Christ the Light; thy setting sun
Sinks ere thy morning is begun.

3 The rising tempest sweeps the sky;
The rains descend, the winds are high;
The waters swell, and death and fear
Beset thy path, nor refuge near.

4 Then linger not in all the plain,
Flee for thy life, the mountain gain;
Look not behind, make no delay,
O speed thee, speed thee on thy way.

William B. Collyer.

134

1 Say, sinner, hath a voice within
Oft whispered to thy secret soul,
Urged thee to leave the ways of sin,
And yield thy heart to God's control?

2 Sinner, it was a heavenly voice,
It was the Spirit's gracious call;
It bade thee make the better choice,
And haste to seek in Christ thine all.

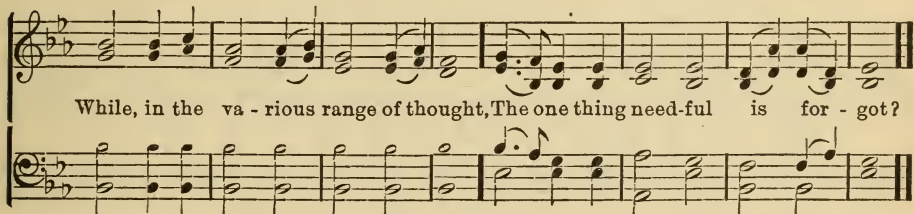
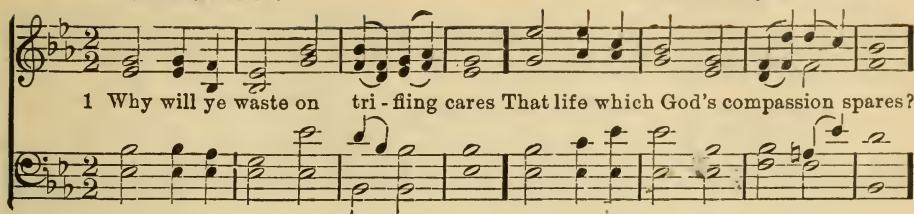
3 Spurn not the call to life and light;
Regard in time the warning kind;

Invitation.

136

BERA. L. M.

JOHN E. GOULD.



2 Shall God invite you from above?
Shall Jesus urge His dying love?
Shall troubled conscience give you pain?
And all these pleas unite in vain?

3 Not so your eyes will always view
Those objects which you now pursue;
Not so will heaven and hell appear,
When death's decisive hour is near.

4 Almighty God! Thy grace impart;
Fix deep conviction on each heart:
Nor let us waste on trifling cares
That life which Thy compassion spares.
Philip Doddridge.

138

1 Come, sinners, to the gospel feast;
Let every soul be Jesus' guest:
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all mankind.

2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call;
The invitation is to all:
Come all the world! come, sinner, thou!
All things in Christ are ready now.

3 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,
Ye restless wanderers after rest;
Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.
Charles Wesley.

137

1 "Take up thy cross," the Saviour said,
"If thou wouldst my disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after me."

2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.

3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4 Take up thy cross, and follow Christ;
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.
Charles W. Everest.

139

1 God calling yet! shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?

2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

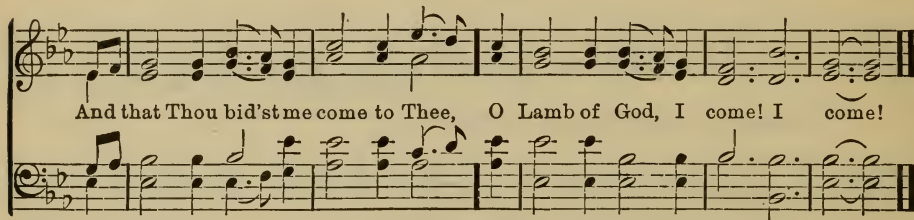
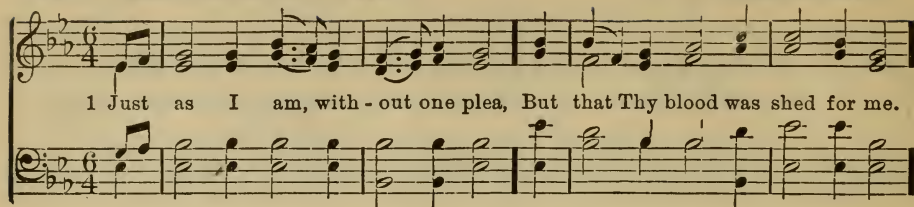
4 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.
Tr. Jane Northwick.

Repentance.

140

WOODWORTH. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 O voice of mercy! voice of love!
In conflict, grief, and agony,
Support me, cheer me from above!
And gently whisper, "Come to me!"

Charlotte Elliott.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Charlotte Elliott.

141

1 With tearful eyes I look around;
Life seems a dark and stormy sea;
Yet 'mid the gloom, I hear a sound,
A heavenly whisper, "Come to me!"

2 It tells me of a place of rest;
It tells me where my soul may flee:
Oh, to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to me!"

3 "Come, for all else must fail and die!
Earth is no resting-place for thee;
To heaven direct thy weeping eye,
I am thy portion, "Come to me!"

142

1 Show pity, Lord! O Lord! forgive;
Let a repenting rebel live;
Are not Thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in Thee?

2 Oh, wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.

3 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against Thy law, against Thy grace:
Lord! should Thy judgments grow se-
vere,
I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

4 Should sudden vengeance seize my
breath,
I must pronounce Thee just in death;
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord!
Whose hope, still hovering round Thy
word,
Would light on some sweet promise
there,
Some sure support against despair.

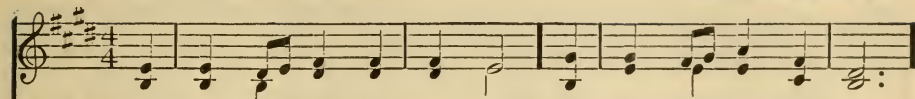
Isaac Watts.

Repentance.

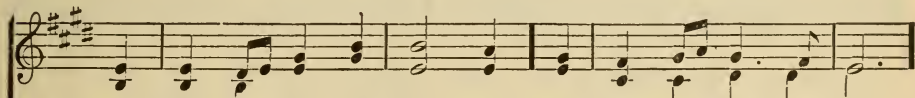
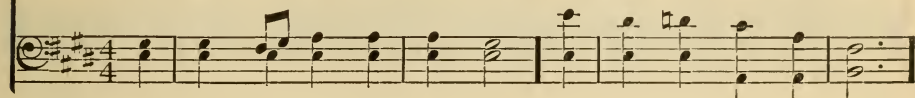
I43

ST. HILDA. 7s, 6s. D.

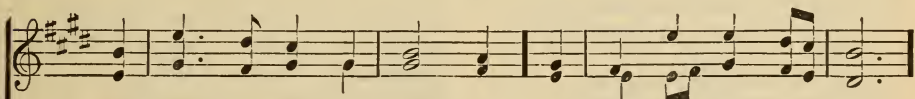
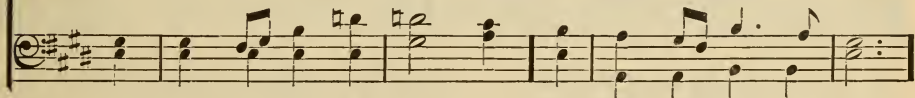
JUSTIN H. KNECHT, *et. al.*



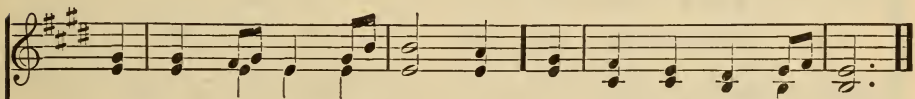
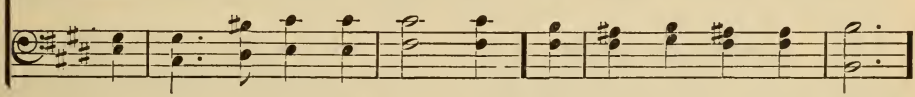
1 O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,



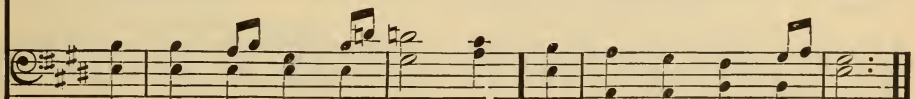
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:



We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear:



Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand - ing there.



2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
Oh, love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
Oh, sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore!

William W. How.

Repentance.

144 ALETTA. 7s.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1 Depth of mer-cy!— can there be Mer-cy still re-served for me?

Can my God His wrath for-bear? Me, the chief of sin-ners, spare?

2 I have long withstood His grace;
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

Cries, How shall I give thee up?—
Lets the lifted thunder drop!

3 Kindled His relentings are;
Me He now delights to spare;

4 There for me the Saviour stands;
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands!
God is love! I know, I feel:
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

Charles Wesley.

145 BOYLSTON. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1 Did Christ o'er sin-ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry?

Let floods of pen-i-ten-tial grief Burst forth from ev-ery eye.

2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear:
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

Benjamin Roddama.

Repentance.

146

LEBANON. S. M. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1 I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,

FINE.
I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-trolled:
D. S.—I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam.

D. S.
I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home,

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
He followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild:
He found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
He bound me with the bands of love,
He saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is;
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole:

'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled,
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold:
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home!

Horatius Bonar.

147

Tune—BOYLSTON, No. 145.

1 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?—
To tear my soul from earth away,
And Jesus to receive?

2 Nay, but I yield, I yield!
I can hold out no more:

I sink, by dying love compelled,
And own Thee Conqueror.

3 Though late, I all forsake;
My friends, my all, resign;
Gracious Redeemer, take, oh, take,
And seal me ever Thine.

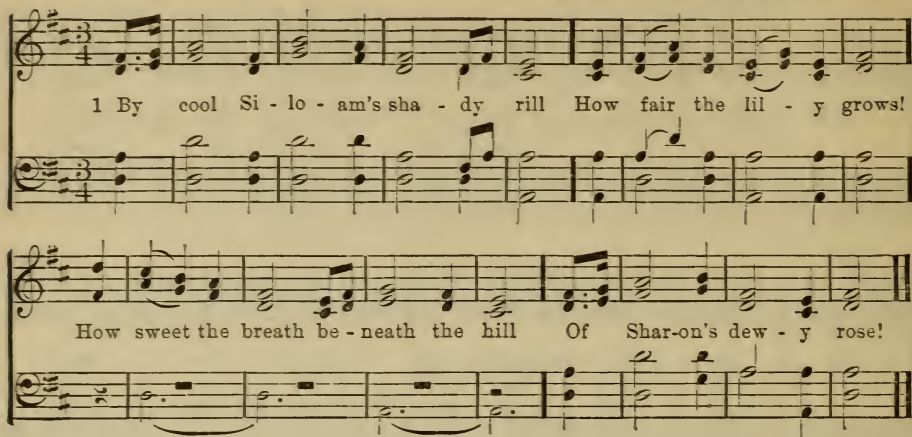
Charles Wesley.

The Church.

148

SILOAM. C. M.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY.



2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

4 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crown'd
Were all alike divine!

5 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

Reginald Heber.

150

1 Proclaim, saith Christ, my wondrous
To all the sons of men; [grace,
He that believes, and is baptized,
Salvation shall obtain.

2 Let plenteous grace descend on those,
Who, hoping in Thy word,
This day have solemnly declared
That Jesus is their Lord.

3 With cheerful feet may they advance,
And run the Christian race,
And, through the troubles of the way,
Find all-sufficient grace.

James Newton.

151

1 O Lord, and will Thy pardoning love
Embrace a wretch so vile?
Wilt Thou my load of guilt remove,
And bless me with Thy smile?

2 Hast Thou the cross for me endured,
And all the shame despised?
And shall I be ashamed, O Lord,
With Thee to be baptized?

3 Didst Thou the great example lead,
In Jordan's swelling flood?
And shall my pride disdain the deed
That's worthy of my God?

4 O Lord, the ardor of Thy love
Reproves my cold delays;
And now my willing footsteps move
In Thy delightful ways.

John Fellows.

149

1 See, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands,
With all engaging charms!
Hark! how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms!

2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,—
Thine let our offspring be.

Phillip Doddridge.

The Church.

152 GUIDE. 7s. 6l.

MARCUS M. WELLS.

1 Till He come— O let the words Lin - ger on the trembling chords;
D. C.—Let us think how heaven and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come."

FIN

Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;

D. C.

2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush! be every murmur dumb:
It is only, "Till He come."

3 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread;
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only "Till He come."

Edward H. Bickersteth.

153 STATE STREET. S. M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN.

1 Je - sus invites His saints To meet around the board; Here pardoned rebels sit and hold Communion with their Lord.

2 This holy bread and wine
Maintains our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord,
And interest in His death.

3 Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and His members one;
We, the young children of His love,
And He, the first-born Son.

4 Let all our powers be joined,
His glorious name to raise;
Pleasure and love fill every mind
And every voice be praise.

154

1 Jesus, we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word,
And in Thine own appointed way
We come to meet Thee, Lord!

2 Thus we remember Thee,
And take this bread and wine
As Thine own dying legacy,
And our redemption's sign.

3 Now let our souls be fed
With manna from above,
And over us Thy banner spread
Of everlasting love.

Isaac Watts.

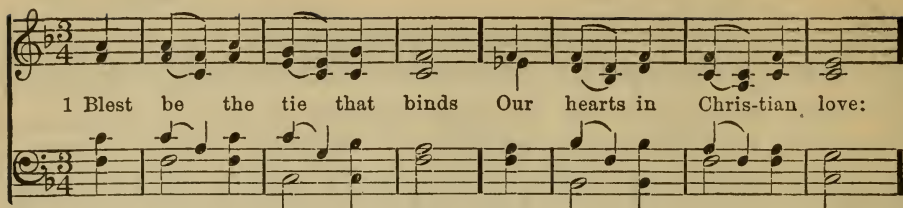
Charles Wesley.

Fellowship.

155

DENNIS. S. M.

HANS G. NÄGELI.



2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

John Fawcett.

156

1 And though our bodies part,
To different climes afar,
Still ever joined as one in heart
The friends of Jesus are.

2 The vineyard of the Lord
Before His laborers lies,
And lo! we see the vast reward
Which waits us in the skies.

3 O that our heart and mind
May evermore ascend,
That haven of repose to find,
Where all our labors end;

4 Where all our toils are o'er,
Our suffering and our pain!
Who meet on that eternal shore
Shall never part again.

Charles Wesley.

157

1 Once more before we part,
Oh, bless the Saviour's name!
Let every tongue and every heart
Adore and praise the same.

2 Lord, in Thy grace we came,
That blessing still impart;
We meet in Jesus' sacred name,
In Jesus' name we part.

3 Still on Thy holy word
We'll live, and feed, and grow,
And still go on to know the Lord,
And practise what we know.

4 Now, Lord, before we part,
Help us to bless Thy name;
Let every tongue and every heart
Adore and praise the same.

Joseph Hart.

158

1 Blest are the sons of peace,
Whose hearts and hopes are one,
Whose kind designs to serve and please
Through all their actions run.

2 Blest is the pious house,
Where zeal and friendship meet;
Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
Make their communion sweet.

3 From those celestial springs
Such streams of pleasure flow
As no increase of riches brings,
Nor honors can bestow.

Isaac Watts.

1 How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those that love the Lord

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fil His word!

- 2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart!
- 3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love!
- 4 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven who finds
His bosom glow with love.
- 2 Walk in the Light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His;
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In Whom no darkness is.
- 3 Walk in the Light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.
- 4 Walk in the Light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

Joseph Swain.

160

- 1 Lord, Thou on earth didst love Thine own,
Didst love them to the end;
Oh, still from Thy celestial throne,
Let gifts of love descend!

- 2 The love the Father bears to Thee,
His own eternal Son,
Fill all Thy saints, till all shall be
In pure affection one.

- 3 One blesséd fellowship of love,
Thy living church! should stand,
Thou, faultless, she at last above
Shall shine at Thy right hand.

- 4 Oh, glorious day, when she, the Bride,
With her dear Lord appears!
Then robed in beauty at His side,
She shall forget her tears.

Ray Palmer.

161

- 1 Walk in the Light! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow,
Who reigns in light above.

- 5 Walk in the Light! thy path shall be
Peaceful, serene, and bright:
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is Light.

Bernard Barton.

162

- 1 Come in, thou blesséd of the Lord,
Stranger nor foe art thou:
We welcome thee with warm accord,
Our friend, our brother, now.

- 2 The hand of fellowship, the heart
Of love, we offer thee:
Leaving the world, thou dost but part
From lies and vanity.

- 3 Come with us; we will do thee good,
As God to us hath done;
Stand but in Him, as those have stood
Whose faith the victory won.

- 4 And when, by turns, we pass away
And star by star grows dim,
May each, translated into day,
Be lost and found in Him.

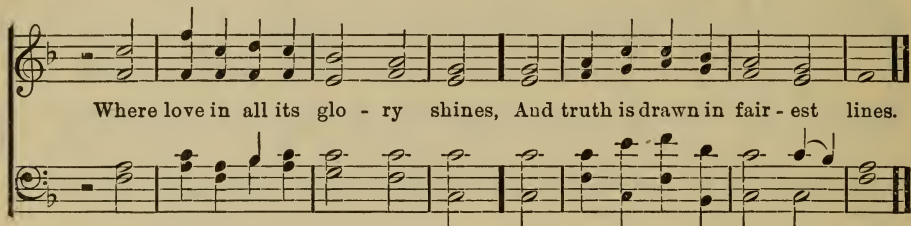
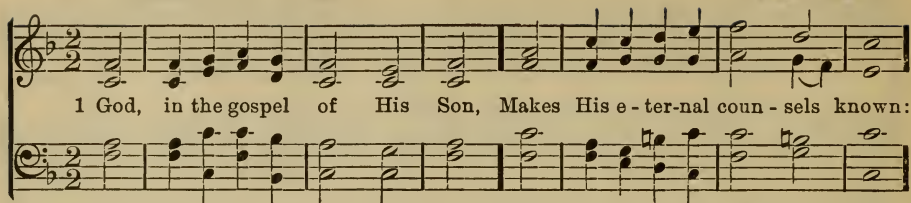
James Montgomery.

Scripture.

163

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.



2 Here sinners, of an humble frame,
May taste His grace, and learn His name;
May read, in characters of blood,
Thy wisdom, power, and grace of God.

3 The prisoner here may break his chains; I
The weary rest from all his pains;
The captive feel his bondage cease,
The mourner find the way of peace.

4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

5 Oh, grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word;
Its truth with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

Benjamin Beddome.

Dear Lord, oh, when wilt Thou appear,
And bear Thy prisoner away?

4 While I am here, these leaves supply
His place, and tell me of His love;
I read with faith's discerning eye,
And gain a glimpse of joys above.

5 I know in them the Spirit breathes
To animate His people here;
Oh, may these truths prove life to all,
Till in His presence we appear!

Thomas Kelly.

165

1 Upon the Gospel's sacred page
The gathered beams of ages shine;
And, as it hastens, every age
But makes its brightness more divine.

2 On mightier wing, in loftier flight,
From year to year does knowledge soar;
And, as it soars, the Gospel light
Becomes effulgent more and more.

3 More glorious still, as centuries roll,
New regions blest, new powers unfurled,
Expanding with the expanding soul,
Its radiance shall o'erflow the world,—

4 Flow to restore, but not destroy;
As when the cloudless lamp of day
Pours out its floods of light and joy,
And sweeps the lingering mist away.

John Bowring.

164

1 I love the sacred Book of God!
No other can its place supply;
It points me to His own abode;
It gives me wings and bids me fly.

2 Sweet Book! in thee my eyes discern
The very image of my Lord;
From thine instructive page I learn
The joys His presence will afford,

3 In thee I read my title clear
To mansions that will ne'er decay;—

Scripture.

166

BELMONT. C. M.

FR. WILLIAM GARDINER.

1 How pre-cious is the book di-vine, By in-spi-ra-tion given!
Bright as a lamp its doc-trines shine, To guide our souls to heaven.

2 Its light descending from above,
Our gloomy world to cheer,
Displays a Saviour's boundless love,
And brings His glories near.

3 It shows to man his wandering ways,
And where his feet have trod;
And brings to view the matchless grace
Of a forgiving God.

4 O'er all the strait and narrow way
Its radiant beams are cast;
A light whose never weary ray
Grows brightest at the last.

5 It sweetly cheers our fainting hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and comfort it imparts,
And calms our anxious fears.

6 This lamp through all the dreary night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

John Fawcett.

3 The hand, that gave it, still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
Its truths upon the nations rise,—
They rise, but never set.

4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view,
In brighter worlds above.

William Cowper.

168

1 Father of mercies! in Thy word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be Thy name adored,
For these celestial lines.

2 Here, the fair tree of knowledge grows,
And yields a free repast;
Sublimar sweets than nature knows
Invite the longing taste.

3 Here, the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

4 Oh, may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

Anne Steele.

167

1 The Spirit breathes upon the word,
And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun;
It gives a light to every age;—
It gives, but borrows none.

Assurance.

169

BRADEN. S. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1 Here I can firm - ly rest; I dare to boast of this,
That God, the high - est and the best, My Friend and Fa - ther is.

- 2 Naught have I of my own,
Naught in the life I lead;
What Christ hath given, that alone
I dare in faith to plead.
- 3 I rest upon the ground
Of Jesus and His blood;
It is through Him that I have found
My soul's eternal good.
- 4 His Spirit in me dwells,
O'er all my mind He reigns,
My care and sadness He dispels,
And soothes away my pains.

Tr. Catherine Winkworth.

170

- 1 What cheering words are these;
Their sweetness who can tell?
In time, and to eternal days,
" 'Tis with the righteous well!"

- 2 Well when they see His face,
Or sink amidst the flood;
Well in affliction's thorny maze,
Or on the mount with God.
- 3 'Tis well when joys arise,
'Tis well when sorrows flow,
'Tis well when darkness veils the skies,
And strong temptations grow.

- 4 'Tis well when Jesus calls,—
"From earth and sin arise,
To join the hosts of ransomed souls,
Made to salvation wise!"

John Kent.

171

- 1 I bless the Christ of God,
I rest on love divine,
And with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call the Saviour mine.
- 2 I praise the God of peace;
I trust His truth and might;
He calls me His, I call Him mine,
My God, my joy, my light.
- 3 'Tis He who saveth me,
And freely pardon gives;
I love because He loveth me;
I live because He lives.
- 4 My life with Him is hid,
My death has passed away,
My clouds have melted into light,
My midnight into day.

Horatius Bonar.

172

- 1 How can a sinner know
His sins on earth forgiven?
How can my gracious Saviour show
My name inscribed in heaven?
- 2 What we have felt and seen
With confidence we tell;
And publish to the sons of men
The signs infallible.
- 3 We who in Christ believe
That He for us hath died,
We all His unknown peace receive,
And feel His blood applied.

Charles Wesley.

Assurance.

173

LOUVAN. L. M. [Ps. 23.]

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.

1 My Shepherd is the Lord Most High, And all my wants shall be supplied:
In pastures green He makes me lie, And leads by streams which gently glide.

2 He in His mercy doth restore
My soul when sinking in distress;
For His name's sake He evermore
Leads me in paths of righteousness.

3 Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale,
E'en there no evil will I fear,
Because Thy presence shall not fail,
Thy rod and staff my soul shall cheer.

4 For me a table Thou hast spread,
Prepared before the face of foes;
With oil Thou dost anoint my head;
My cup is filled and overflows.

Anon.

175

1 My soul complete in Jesus stands!
It fears no more the law's demands;
The smile of God is sweet within,
Where all before was guilt and sin.

2 My soul at rest in Jesus lives;
Accepts the peace His pardon gives;
Receive the grace His death secured,
And pleads the anguish He endured.

3 My soul its every foe defies,
And cries—'Tis God that justifies!
Who charges God's elect with sin?
Shall Christ, who died their peace to win?

4 A song of praise my soul shall sing,
To our eternal, glorious King!
Shall worship humbly at His feet,
In whom alone it stands complete.

Grace W. Hinsdale.

174

1 Complete in Thee, no work of mine
May take, dear Lord, the place of Thine;
Thy blood has pardon bought for me,
And I am now complete in Thee.

2 Complete in Thee—no more shall sin
Thy grace has conquered, reign within;
Thy voice will bid the tempter flee,
And I shall stand complete in Thee.

3 Complete in Thee—each want supplied,
And no good thing to me denied,
Since Thou my portion, Lord, wilt be,
I ask no more—complete in Thee.

4 Complete in Thee, for ever blest,
Of all Thy fullness, Lord, possessed,
Thy praise throughout eternity—
Thy love I'll sing complete in Thee.

Asaad R. Wolff.

176

1 Let me but hear my Saviour say,
"Strength shall be equal to thy day;"
Then I rejoice in deep distress,
Leaning on all-sufficient grace.

2 I can do all things—or can bear
All suffering, if my Lord be there;
Sweet pleasures mingle with the pains,
While He my sinking head sustains.

3 I glory in infirmity,
That Christ's own power may rest on me;
When I am weak, then am I strong;
Grace is my shield, and Christ my song.

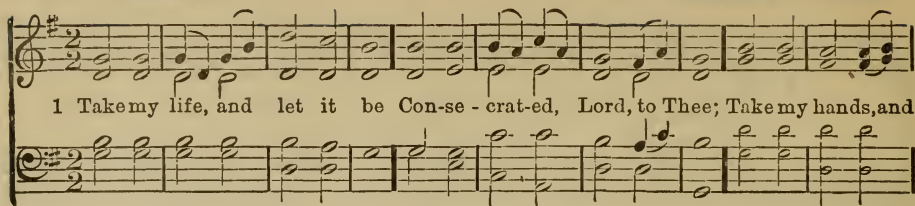
Isaac Watts.

Consecration.

177

HENDON. 7s.

ABRAHAM H. C. MALAN.



2 Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.

3 Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee;
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold.

4 Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own!
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal.

178

1 Ask ye what great thing I know
That delights and stirs me so?
What the high reward I win!
Whose the name I glory in?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

2 Who is life in life to me?
Who the death of death will be?

Who will place me on His right
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3 This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so;
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

Benjamin H. Kennedy.

179

1 Saviour! teach me, day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,—
Loving him who first loved me.

2 With a child-like heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ—
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

Jane E. Leeson.

Consecration.

180

DISCIPLE. 8s, 7s. D.

MOZART. Har. by HUBERT P. MAIN.

1 Je - sus, I my cross have taken, All to leave and follow Thee; Naked, poor, despised, for-sak-en,
D.S.—Yet how rich is my con-di-tion,
FINE.
Thou from hence my all shalt be! Per-ish ev-ery fond ambition, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
God and heaven are still my own!

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me—
Thou art not, like them, untrue;
Oh, while Thou dost smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends disown me,
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me;
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest!
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Henry F. Lyte.

181

MAITLAND. C. M.

GEORGE N. ALLEN.

1 Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for ev - ery - one, And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.
3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;

And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.
4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

Thomas Shepherd.

Consecration.

182

HAPPY DAY. L. M.

Fr. EDWARD F. RIMBAULT.

CHORUS.

1 { Oh, hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God! } Hap - py
Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a - broad. }

FINE. D. S.
day, hap - py day, When Jesus washed my sins a - way! { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
{ And live re-joic-ing ev-ery day; }

2 Oh, happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.—*Cho.*

3 'Tis done; the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.—*Cho.*

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart!
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.—*Cho.*

Philip Doddridge.

183

TALMAR. 8s, 7s.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY.

1 Take my heart, O Father! take it; Let Thy Spirit melt and break it—
Make and keep it all Thine own; This proud heart of sin and stone.

2 Father, make me pure and lowly,
Fond of peace and far from strife;
Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life.

3 Ever let Thy grace surround me,
Strengthen me with power divine,

Till Thy cords of love have bound me:
Make me to be wholly Thine,

4 May the blood of Jesus heal me,
And my sins be all forgiven;
Holy Spirit, take and seal me,
Guide me in the path to heaven.

Anon.

Grace.

184 ORTONVILLE. C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1 Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant
glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.

185

2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
And flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4 To him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

Samuel Stennett.

1 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

John Newton.

186 STATE STREET. S. M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN.

1 O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee proclaim; And all that is with-in me, join To bless His ho-ly name.

2 The Lord forgives thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

3 He clothes thee with His love,
Upholds thee with His truth;

And like the eagle He renews
The vigor of thy youth.

4 Then bless His holy name
Whose grace hath made thee whole;
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days:
O bless the Lord, my soul!

Isaac Watts, alt.

Grace.

187

RAYNOLDS. 11s, 10s.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN.

1 We would see Je-sus—for the shadows lengthen A-cross this lit-tle landscape of our life;

We would see Je-sus our weak faith to strengthen, For the last wea-ri-ness—the fi-nal strife.

2 We would see Jesus—the great Rock Foundation,
Whereon our feet were set with sovereign grace;
Not life, nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

3 We would see Jesus—other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see:
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing,
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

4 We would see Jesus—this is all we're needing,
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading,
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night!

Anna B. Warner.

188

NETTLETON. 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN WYETH.

FINE.

1 { Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
{ Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. }

n. c.—Praise the mount; I'm fixed up-on it; Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.

Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove:

D. C.

Grace.

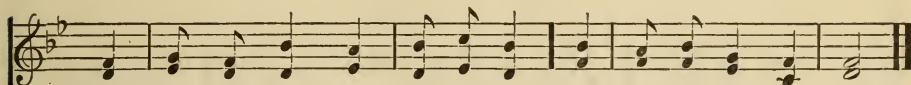
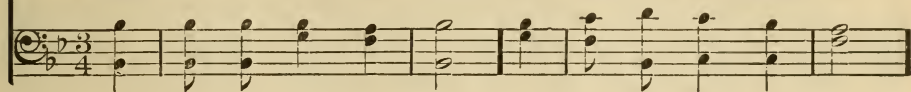
189

OLMUTZ. S. M.

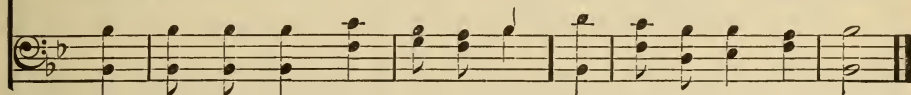
Ad. by LOWELL MASON.



1 Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound! Har - mo - nious to mine ear!



Heaven with the ech - o shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear.



2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.
Philip Doddridge

2 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.

3 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

4 If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down Thy Spirit, like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

5 We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne;
Our faith shall Abba, Father! cry,
And Thou the kindred own.

Isaac Watts.

190

1 Behold! what wondrous grace
The Father has bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God!

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

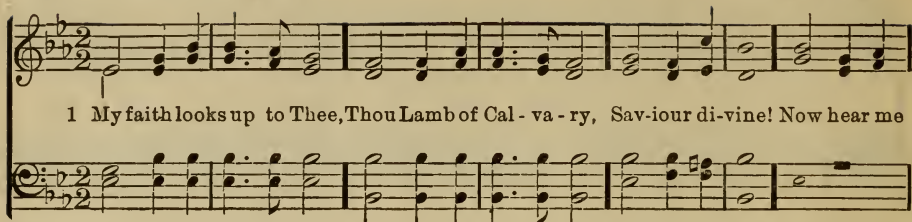
Robert Robinson.

[Tune No. 188, opposite page.]

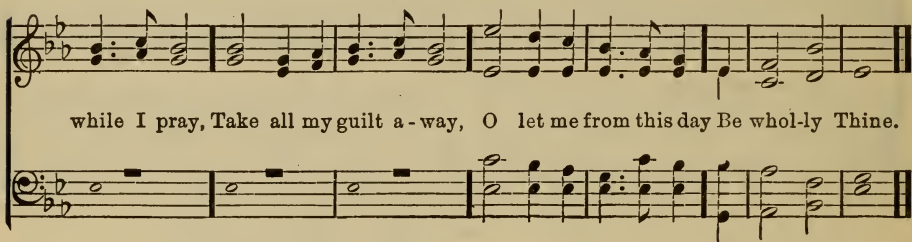
Faith.

191 OLIVET. 6s, 4s.

LOWELL MASON.



1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me



while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

On me Thy care bestow,
Thy loving-kindness show,
Thine arms around me throw,
Each trying hour.

2 Saviour, I look to Thee,
Feeble as infancy,
Gird up my heart.
Author of life and light,
Thou hast an arm of might,
Thine is the sovereign right,
Thy strength impart.

3 Saviour, I look to Thee,
Let me Thy fulness see,
Save me from fear;
While at Thy cross I kneel,
All my backslidings heal,
And a free pardon seal,
My soul to cheer.

4 Saviour, I look to Thee,
Thine shall the glory be,
Hearer of prayer:
Thou art my only aid,
On Thee my soul is stayed,
Naught can my heart invade,
While Thou art near.

Ray Palmer.

192

1 Saviour, I look to Thee,
Be not Thou far from me,
'Mid storms that lower:

Thomas Hastings.

Faith.

193 AZMON. C. M.

CARL GLÄSER.

1 O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - ery foe,
That will not trem - ble on the brink Of a - ny earth - ly woe!

2 That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread
Nor heeds its scornful smile; [frown,
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Nor Satan's arts beguile;

5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Illumes a dying bed.

6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

William H. Bathurst.

3 Unveiling wide the heavenly world,
Where endless pleasures reign,
It bids us seek our portion there,
Nor bids us seek in vain.

4 Faith shows the promise fully sealed
With our Redeemer's blood;
It helps our feeble hope to rest
Upon a faithful God.

5 There, still unshaken, would we rest,
Till this frail body dies,
And then, on faith's triumphant wing
To endless glory rise.

Daniel Turner.

195

1 Lord, I believe; Thy power I own;
Thy word I would obey;
I wander comfortless and lone,
When from Thy truth I stray.

2 Lord, I believe; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight;
I look to Thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

3 Lord, I believe; but oft, I know,
My faith is cold and weak:
My weakness strengthen, and bestow
The confidence I seek.

4 Yes! I believe; and only Thou
Canst give my soul relief:
Lord, to Thy truth my spirit bow;
"Help Thou mine unbelief!"

John R. Wreford.

194

1 Faith adds new charms to earthly bliss,
And saves us from its snares:
It yields support in all our toils,
And softens all our cares.

2 The wounded conscience knows its power
The healing balm to give;
That balm the saddest heart can cheer,
And make the dying live,

Faith.

196

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

MARCANTOINE PORTOGALLO.

1 How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is laid for your faith in His
ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said,— To
you, who for refuge to Je-sus have fled? To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not—I will not desert to His foes;
That soul—though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never—no never—no never forsake!"

Hope.

197 SOLID ROCK. L. M. 61.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.
REFRAIN.

1 { My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; }
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ, the solid

rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.—*Ref.*

When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.—*Ref.*

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O, may I then in Him be found;
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.—*Ref.*

Edward Mote.

198 THACHER. S. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1 Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un-dis-mayed;

God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms, Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
He gently clears thy way; And ruleth all things well.
Wait thou His time; so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

3 What though thou rulest not!
Yet heaven, and earth, and hell

4 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work has wrought,
That caused thy needless fear.

Tr. John Wesley.

Love.

199

BEECHER. 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL

1 Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy
 hum-ble dwelling, All Thy faithful mer-cies crown. Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion,
 Pure, unbounded love Thou art; Vis-it us with Thy salva-tion, En-ter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast!
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find the promised rest;
 Take away the love of sinning;
 Alpha and Omega be;
 End of faith, as its beginning!
 Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
 Let us all Thy grace receive!
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more Thy temples leave:
 Thee we would be always blessing,
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
 Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
 Pure, and spotless may we be:
 Let us see our whole salvation
 Perfectly secured by Thee!
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place;

Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley.

200

1 God is love; His mercy brightens
 All the path in which we rove;
 Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens;
 God is wisdom, God is love.
 Chance and change are busy ever;
 Man decays, and ages move;
 But His mercy waneth never;
 God is wisdom, God is love.

2 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth,
 Will His changeless goodness prove;
 From the gloom His brightness streameth;
 God is wisdom, God is love.
 He with earthly cares entwineth
 Hope and comfort from above;
 Everywhere His glory shineth;
 God is wisdom, God is love.

John Bowring.

Love.

201 LOVING-KINDNESS. L. M.

ANON.

1 A-wake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise;

He just-ly claims a song from me: His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!

Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate:
His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

3 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood:
His loving-kindness, oh, how good!

4 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail:
Oh, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

Samuel Medley.

2 I to Thy mercy-seat repair,
And find Thy loving-kindness there;
And when to Thy sweet word I go,
Thy loving-kindness there I know.

3 Each evening from the world apart,
Thy loving-kindness cheers my heart;
And when the day salutes my eyes,
Thy loving-kindness doth arise.

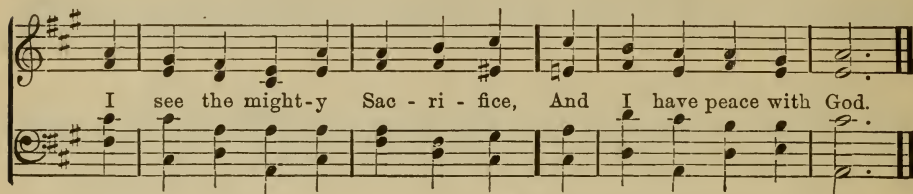
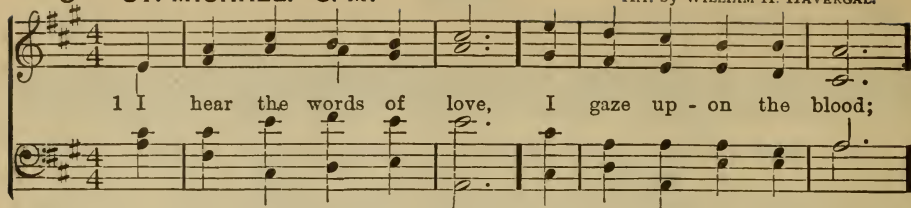
4 Lord, from the moment of my birth,
I've nothing known but love on earth;
By day, by night, where'er I be,
Thy loving-kindness follows me.

202

1 Thy loving-kindness, Lord, I sing,
Of grace and life the sacred spring;—
In blood o'erflowing, rich and free,
In loving-kindness shed for me.

5 From daily sin and daily woe,
Thy loving-kindness saves me now;
And I will praise, for sins forgiven,
Thy loving-kindness, all, in heaven.

George B. Cheever.



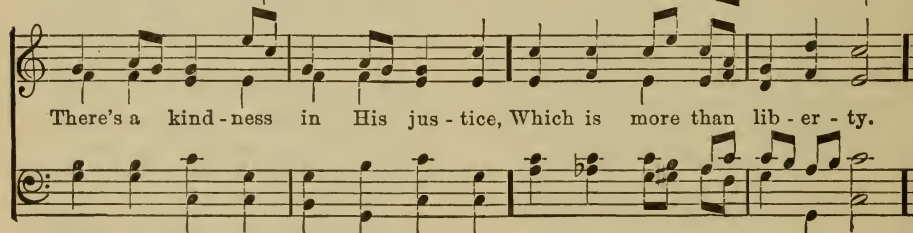
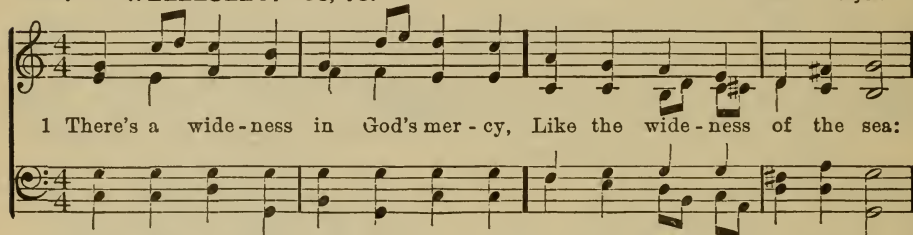
2 'Tis everlasting peace,
Sure as Jehovah's name;
'Tis stable as His steadfast throne,
For evermore the same.

3 The clouds may go and come,
And storms may sweep my sky,
This blood-sealed friendship changes not,
The cross is ever nigh.

4 My love is oft-times low,
My joy still ebbs and flows;
But peace with Him remains the same,
No change Jehovah knows.

5 I change, He changes not,
The Christ can never die;
His love, not mine, the resting-place,
His truth, not mine, the tie.

Horatius Bonar.



2 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

3 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

4 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

5 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Frederick W. Faber.

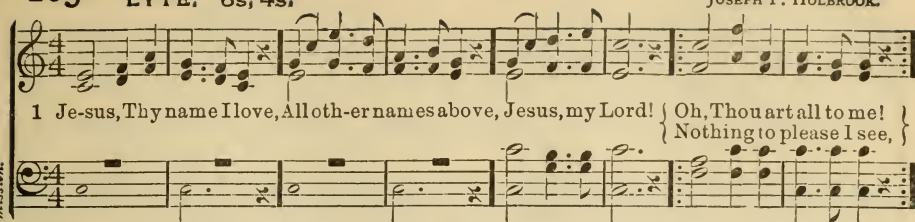
Love.

205

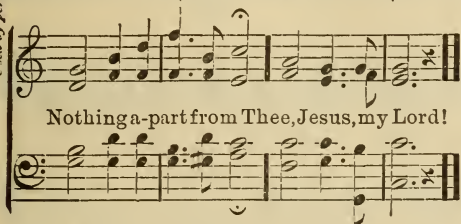
LYTE. 6s, 4s.

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.

Used by permission.



1 Je-sus, Thy name I love, All oth-er names above, Jesus, my Lord! { Oh, Thou art all to me! }
 { Nothing to please I see, }



Nothing a-part from Thee, Jesus, my Lord!

2 Thou, blesséd Son of God,
 Hast bought me with Thy blood,
 Jesus, my Lord!
 Oh, how great is Thy love,
 All other loves above,
 Love that I daily prove,
 Jesus, my Lord!

3 When unto Thee I flee,
 Thou wilt my refuge be,
 Jesus, my Lord!
 What need I now to fear?
 What earthly grief or care,
 Since Thou art ever near?
 Jesus, my Lord!

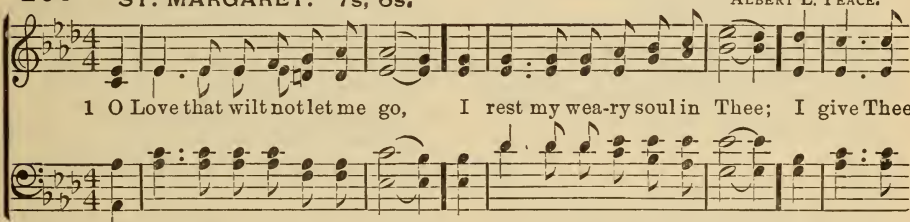
4 Soon Thou wilt come again!
 I shall be happy then,
 Jesus, my Lord!
 Then Thine own face I'll see,
 Then I shall like Thee be,
 Then evermore with Thee,
 Jesus, my Lord!

James G. Deck.

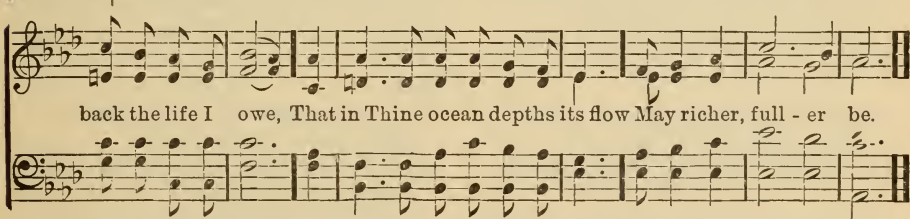
206

ST. MARGARET. 7s, 6s.

ALBERT L. PEACE.



1 O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in Thee; I give Thee



back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, full - er be.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
 I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
 My heart restores its borrowed ray,
 That in Thy sunshine's glow its day
 May brighter, fairer be.

3 O joy that seekest me through pain,
 I cannot close my heart to Thee;
 I trace the rainbow through the rain,

And feel the promise is not vain
 That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
 I dare not ask to fly from Thee*
 I lay in dust life's glory dead,
 And from the ground there blossoms
 red
 Life that shall endless be.

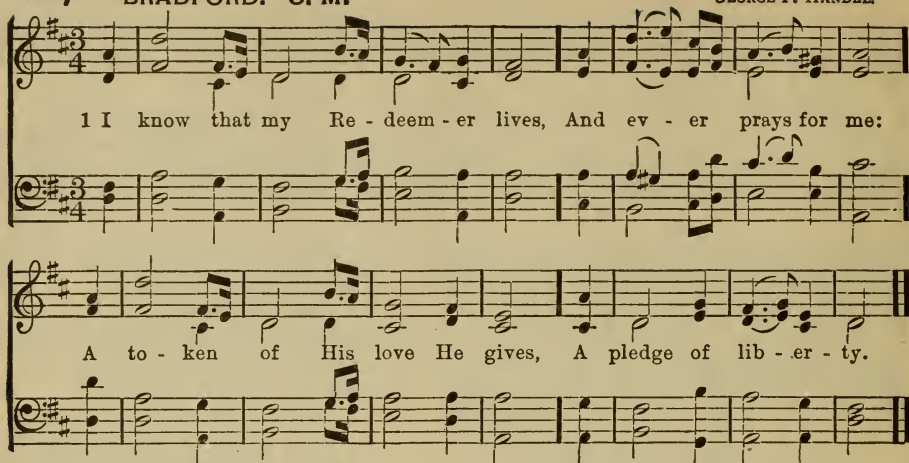
George Matheson.

Life.

207

BRADFORD. C. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.



1 I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And ev-er prays for me:
A to-ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib-er-ty.

- 2 I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near:
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.
- 3 He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfill.
- 4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

Charles Wesley.

208

- 1 Give me a heart of calm repose
Amid the world's loud roar;
A life that like a river flows
Along a peaceful shore.
- 2 Come, Holy spirit, hush my heart
With gentleness divine;
Indwelling peace thou canst impart;
Oh, make the blessing mine.
- 3 Above these scenes of storm and strife,
There spreads a region fair;
Give me to live that higher life,
And breathe that heavenly air.
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, breathe that peace
Which flows from pardoned sin;
Then shall my soul her conflict cease,
And find a heaven within.

Anon.

209

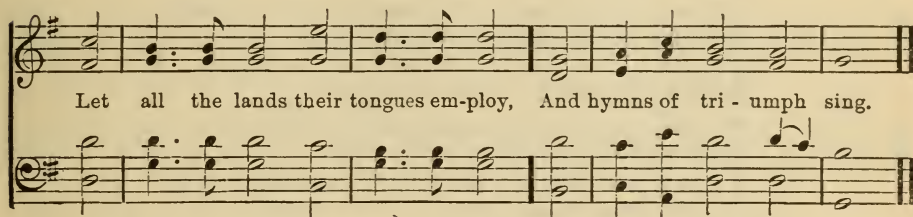
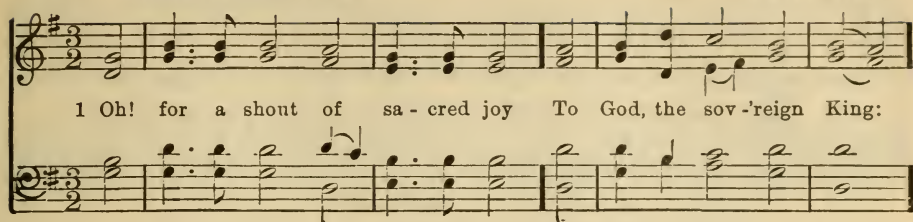
- 1 Jesus, our life, our hope, our heaven,
The lingering times have flown;
To Thee the kingdom now is given;
Return and claim Thine own.
- 2 And, as we wait, along the skies
Unearthly glory steals;
And our glad spirits seem to rise,
To haste Thy chariot wheels.
- 3 Although they seem to linger, still
Thy retinue on high
Is marshaled, and awaits the will
That bids their myriads fly.
- 4 Then we will wait, nor deem too long
The closing hours of grace,
But trim our lamps with cheerful song,
Till we shall see Thy face.

Anon.

210

- 1 Oh, what a blessed hope is ours!
While here on earth we stay,
We more than taste the heavenly powers,
And antedate that day;
- 2 We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ concealed,
And with His glorious presence here
Our earthen vessels filled.
- 3 Oh, would He all of heaven bestow!
Then like our Lord we'll rise;
Our bodies, fully ransomed, go
To take the glorious prize.

Charles Wesley.



2 Jesus, our God, ascends on high;
His heavenly guards around
Attend Him rising through the sky,
With trumpets' joyful sound.

3 While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains;
Let all the earth His honor sing;—
O'er all the earth He reigns.

4 Rehearse His praise, with awe profound;
Let knowledge lead the song;
Nor mock Him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

Isaac Watts.

Their name—an everlasting name,
Their joy—the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Thomas Kelly.

212

1 The head that once was crowned with
Is crowned with glory now; [thorns,
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His by sovereign right:
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
He reigns in glory bright;—

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love
And grants His name to know.

4 To them the cross with all its shame,
With all its grace is given;

213

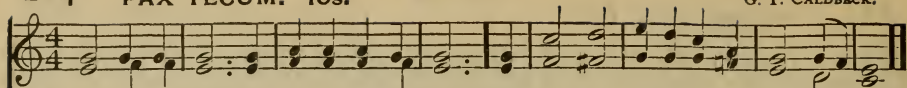
1 Come, let us lift our joyful eyes
Up to the courts above,
And smile to see our Father there,
Upon a throne of love.

2 Now we may bow before His feet,
And venture near the Lord:
No fiery cherub guards His seat,
Nor double flaming sword.

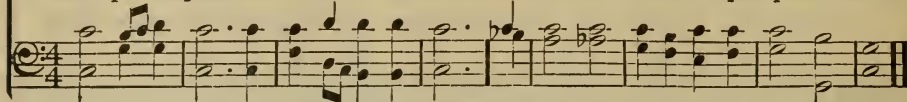
3 The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss
Are opened by the Son;
High let us raise our notes of praise,
And reach the almighty throne.

4 To Thee ten thousand thanks we bring,
Great Advocate on high,
And glory to the eternal King,
Who lays His anger by.

Isaac Watts.



1 Peace! perfect peace! in this dark world of sin? The blood of Je-sus whispers peace with-in.



2 Peace! perfect peace! by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace! perfect peace! with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

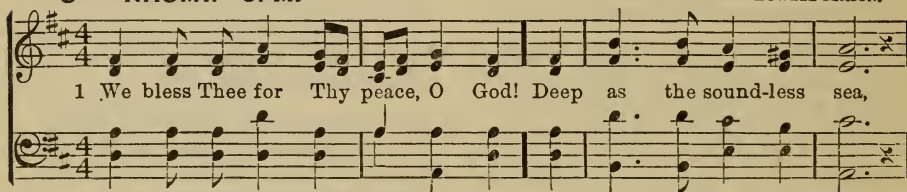
4 Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

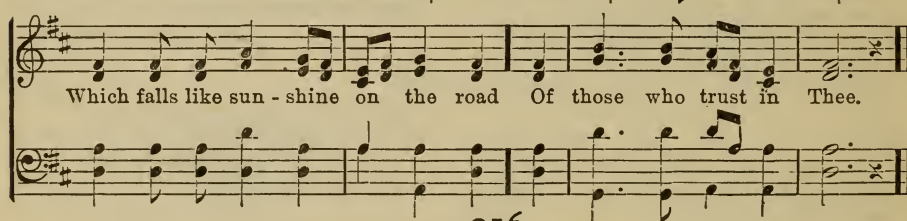
6 Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

Edward H. Bickersteth.



1 We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God! Deep as the sound-less sea,



Which falls like sun - shine on the road Of those who trust in Thee.

2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast;—

3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee.

4 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er may outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee.

1 Lord, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,—
The land we love the most.

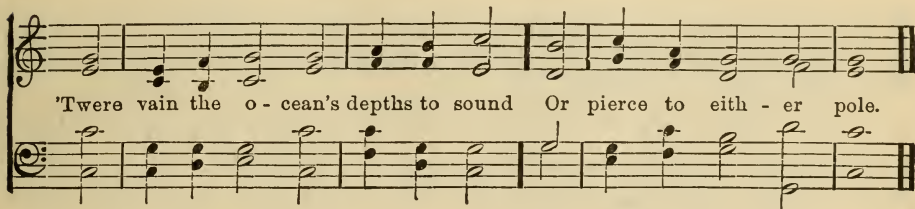
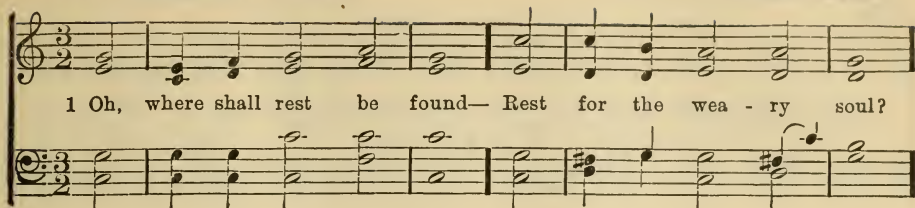
2 O guard our shores from every foe;
With peace our borders bless,
Our cities with prosperity,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

Rest.

217 BOYLSTON. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.



2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
’Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

James Montgomery.

3 Are there bright, happy fields,
Where naught that blooms shall die;
Where each new scene fresh pleasure
yields,
And healthful breezes sigh?

4 Are there celestial streams,
Where living waters glide,
With murmurs sweet as angel-dreams,
And flowery banks beside?

218

1 And is there, Lord, a rest
For weary souls designed,
Where not a care shall stir the breast,
Nor sorrow entrance find?

2 Is there a blissful home,
Where kindred minds shall meet,
And live, and love, nor ever roam
From that serene retreat?

5 Forever blessèd they,
Whose joyful feet shall stand,
While endless ages waste away,
Amid that glorious land!

6 My soul would thither tend,
While toilsome years are given;
And then with all the blest ascend
To meet the Lord from heaven!

Ray Palmer.

219 Tune—NAOMI, No. 215.

1 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let Thine outstretched wing
Be like the shade of Elim’s palm,
Beside her desert spring.

2 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet,—
Calm in the closet’s solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;

3 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain,

Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain;

4 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame,
Calm ’mid the threatening, taunting throng,
Who hate Thy holy name.

5 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on Thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
And bid my spirit rest.

Horatius Bonas.

Conflict.

220

REFUGE. 7s. D.

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.

1 Je-sus! Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly While the bil - lows near me

roll, While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, O my Sav-iour! hide, Till the

storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha-ven guide; Oh, re-ceive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley.

220

MARTYN. 7s. D.

[Second Tune]

SIMEON B. MARSH.

1 { Je - sus! Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly } { Hide me, O my Sav-iour! hide, }
{ While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high; } { Till the storm of life is past; }
D. C.—Safe in - to the ha-ven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last.

Conflict.

221

TOPLADY. 7s. 6l.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

FINE.

1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
D.C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,

D.C.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy laws demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne:
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus M. Toplady.

222

PILOT. 7s. 6l.

JOHN E. GOULD.

FINE.

1 Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
D.S. Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock, and treach'rous shoal;

F.C.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
"Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

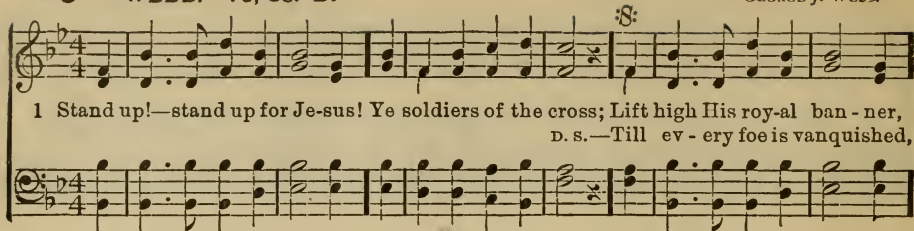
Edward Hopper.

Conflict.

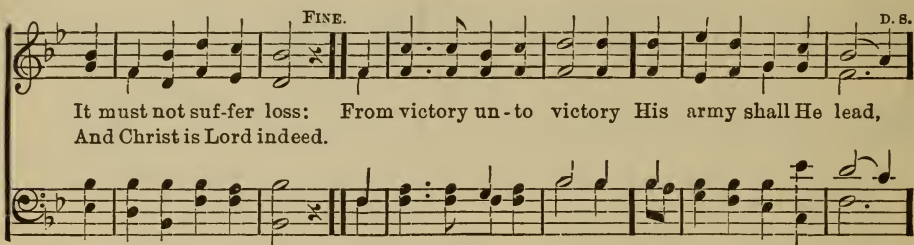
223

WEBB. 7s, 6s. D.

GEORGE J. WEBB.



1 Stand up!—stand up for Je-sus! Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al ban-ner,
D. S.—Till ev-ery foe is vanquished,



It must not suf-fer loss: From victory un-to victory His army shall He lead,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The triumph call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
“Ye that are men, now serve Him,”
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:

Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

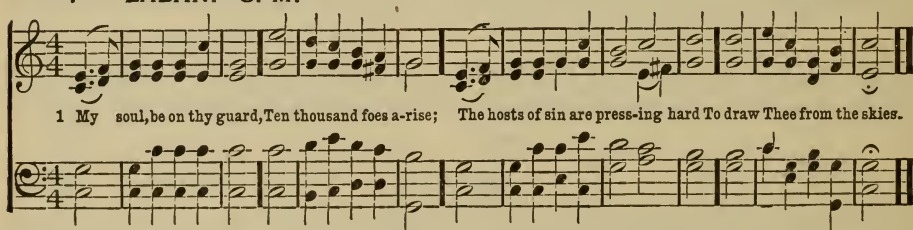
4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally!

George Duffield.

224

LABAN. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.



1 My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a-rise; The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw Thee from the skies.

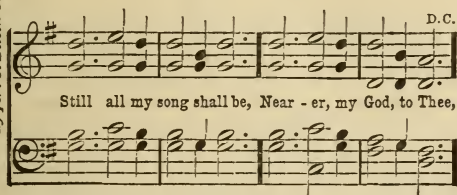
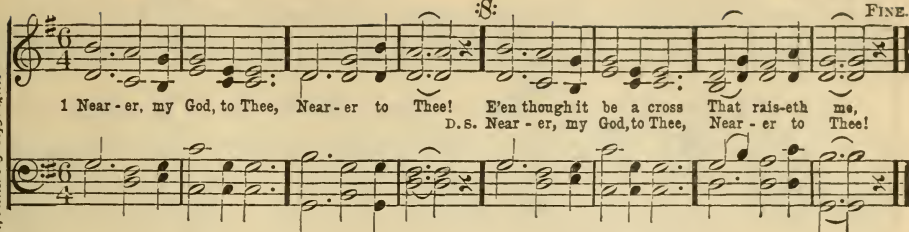
2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray!
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;

The work of faith, will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

George Heath.



2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

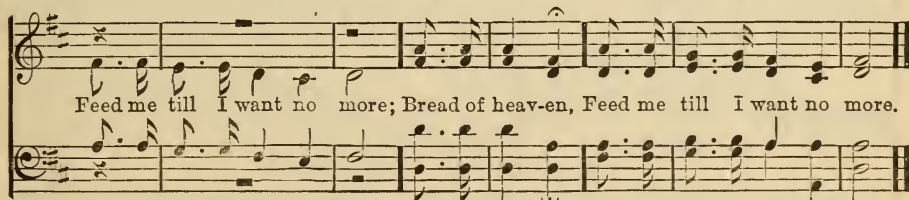
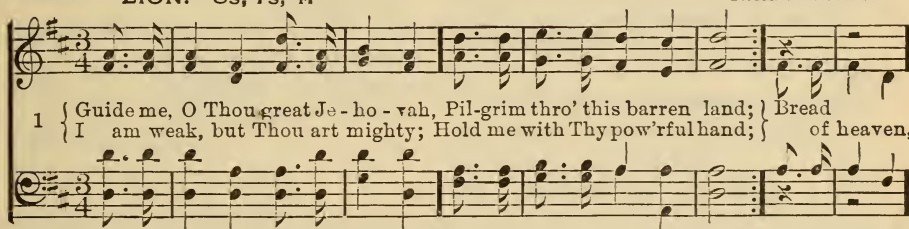
3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,

In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

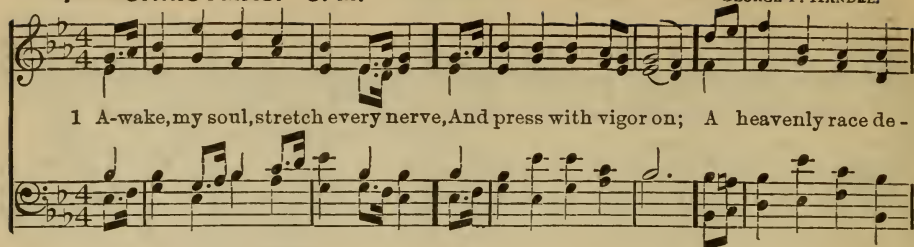
Sarah F. Adams.



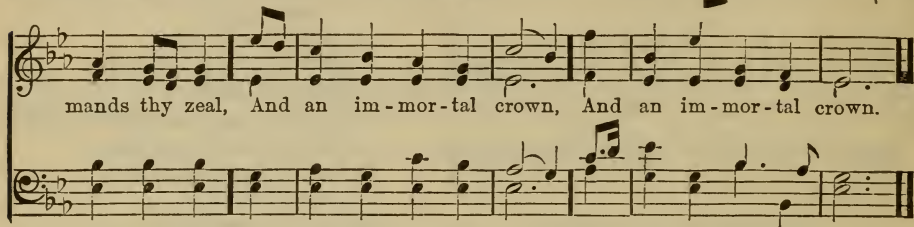
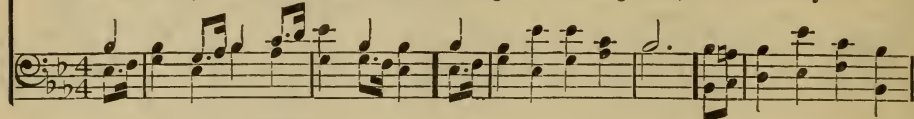
2 Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams.



1 A-wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on; A heavenly race de-



mands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.

- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice,
That calls thee from on high,
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.
- 4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

Philip Doddridge.

228

- 1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause;

Maintain the honor of His word,
The glory of His cross.

- 2 Jesus, my God!—I know His name—
His name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

- 3 Firm as His throne, His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

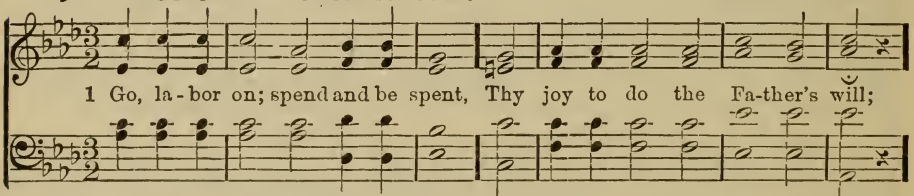
- 4 Then will He own my worthless name,
Before His Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

Isaac Watts.

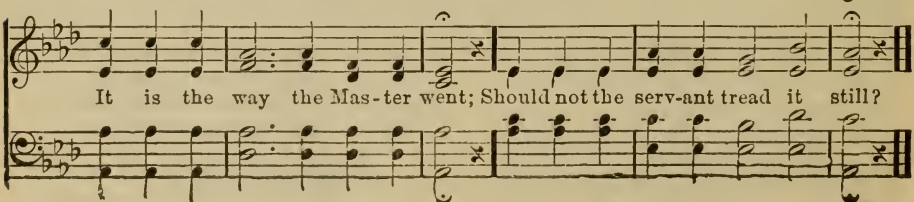
229

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

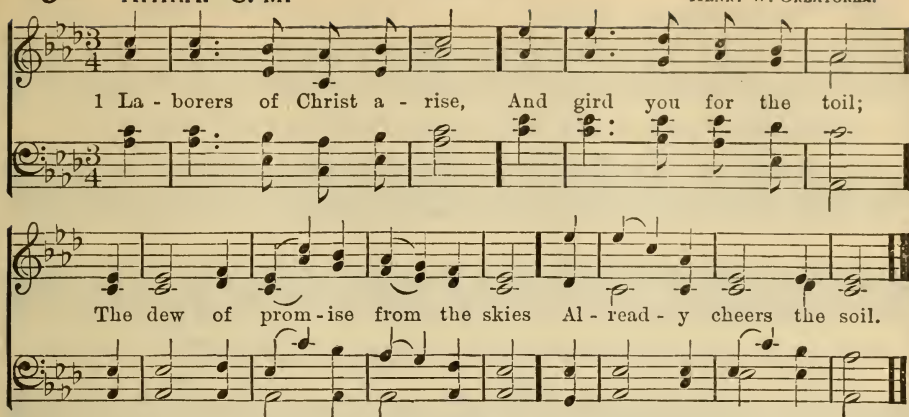
HEINRICH C. ZEUNER.



1 Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;



It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the serv-ant tread it still?



1 La - borers of Christ a - rise, And gird you for the toil;
The dew of prom - ise from the skies Al - read - y cheers the soil.

- 2 Go where the sick recline,
Where mourning hearts deplore;
And where the sons of sorrow pine,
Dispense your hallowed lore.
- 3 Be faith, which looks above,
With prayer, your constant guest,
And wrap the Saviour's changeless love
A mantle round your breast.

When we shall cast our arms away,
And dwell in endless peace.

- 4 This hope supports us here;
It makes our burdens light;
'Twill serve our drooping hearts to cheer,
Till faith shall end in sight:

Thomas Kelly.

- 4 So shall you share the wealth
That earth may ne'er despoil,
And the blest gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

Lydia H. Sigourney.

231

- 1 Arise, ye saints, arise!
The Lord our Leader is;
The foe before His banner flies,
And victory is His.
- 2 We follow Thee, our Guide,
Our Saviour, and our King;
We follow Thee, through grace supplied
From heaven's eternal spring.
- 3 We soon shall see the day
When all our toils shall cease;

232

- 1 Make haste, O man, to live,
For thou so soon must die;
Time hurries past thee like the breeze;
How swift its moments fly!
- 2 Make haste, O man, to do,
Whatever must be done;
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
Thy day will soon be gone.
- 3 Up, then, with speed, and work;
Fling ease and self away;
This is no time for thee to sleep,
Up, watch, and work, and pray!
- 4 Make haste, O man, to live,
Thy time is almost o'er;
O sleep not, dream not, but arise,
The Judge is at the door.

Horatius Bonar.

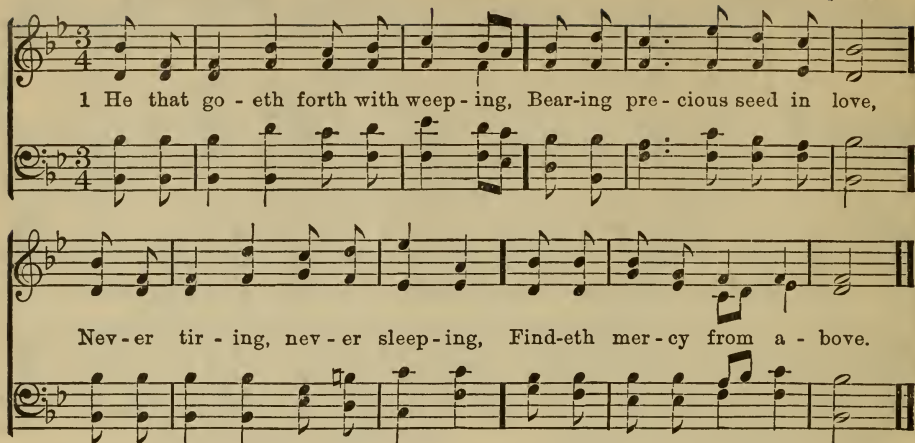
[Tune No. 229, opposite page.]

- 2 Go, labor on; 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises,—what are men?
- 3 Go, labor on; enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign

Thy willing heart to mark and cheer:
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

- 4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!"

Horatius Bonar.



2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruit will thus be given,
Through an influence all divine.

3 Sow thy seed, be never weary,
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo, the scene of verdure brightening!
See the rising grain appear;
Look again! the fields are whitening,
For the harvest time is near.

Thomas Hastings.

234

1 Father, hear the prayer we offer!
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

2 Not forever by still waters
Would we idly, quiet stay,
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

3 Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings, be our guide;
Through endeavor, hardship, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side!

4 Ours to sow the seed in sorrow.
Thine to bid it spring and grow;
And the golden days of autumn
Will a precious harvest show.

Anon.

235

1 Cast thy bread upon the waters,
Thinking not 'tis thrown away;
God Himself saith, thou shalt gather
It again some future day.

2 Cast thy bread upon the waters;
Wildly though the billows roll,
They but aid thee as thou toilest
Truth to spread from pole to pole.

3 As the seed, by billows floated,
To some distant island lone,
So to human souls benighted,
That thou flingest may be borne.

4 Cast thy bread upon the waters;
Why wilt thou still doubting stand?
Bounteous shall God send the harvest,
If thou sow'st with liberal hand.

Phoebe A. Hannaford.

236

1 All unseen the Master walketh
By the toiling servant's side;
Comfortable words He speaketh,
While His hands uphold and guide.

2 Grief, nor pain, nor any sorrow
Rends thy heart, to Him unknown;
He to-day, and He to-morrow,
Grace sufficient gives His own.

3 Holy strivings nerve and strengthen,
Long endurance wins the crown;
When the evening shadows lengthen,
Thou shalt lay thy burden down.

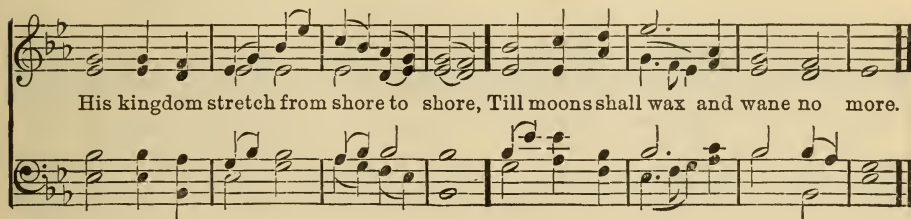
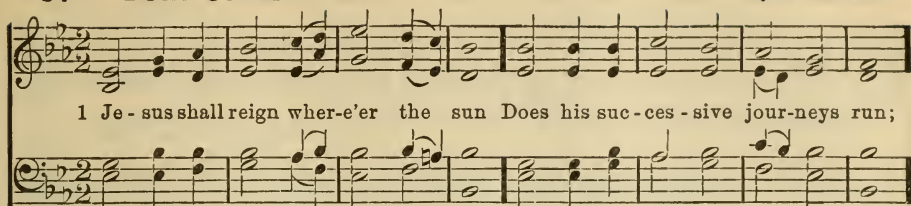
Thomas MacKellar.

Missions.

237

DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATTON.



2 To Him shall endless prayer be made
And endless praises crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning-sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love, with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose His chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Isaac Watts.

238

1 Go, messenger of peace and love,
To people plunged in shades of night;
Like angels sent from fields above
Be thine to shed celestial light.

2 Go to the hungry, food impart;
To paths of peace the wanderer guide;
And lead the thirsty, panting heart
Where streams of living water glide.

3 O, faint not in the day of toil;
When harvest waits the reaper's hand,
Go gather in the glorious spoil,
And joyous in His presence stand.

4 Thy love a rich reward shall find
From Him who sits enthroned on high;
For they who turn the erring mind
Shall shine like stars above the sky.

Alexander Balfour.

239

1 Look from Thy sphere of endless day,
O God of mercy and of might!
In pity look on those who stray,
Benighted in this land of light.

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee!

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

4 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
That makes us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

William C. Bryant.

240

1 Sovereign of worlds! display Thy power;
Be this Thy Zion's favored hour;
Bid the bright morning Star arise,
And point the nations to the skies.

2 Set up Thy throne where Satan reigns,—
On Afric's shore, on India's plains,
On wilds and continents unknown,—
And make the nations all Thine own.

3 Speak! and the world shall hear Thy voice;
Speak! and the desert shall rejoice;
Scatter the gloom of heathen night,
And bid all nations hail the light.

Bourne H. Draper.

Missions.

241

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s, 6s. D.

LOWELL MASON.

1st. 2d.

1 { From Greenland's i- cy mount-ains, From In-dia's cor-al strand, }
 { Where Afric's sun-ny fount-ains (Omit.)..... } Roll down their gold-en sand; From many an

an-cient riv-er, From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de-liv-er Their land from er-ror's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile;
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown;
 The heathen, in his blindness,
 Bows down to wood and stone!

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,—
 Shall we, to men benighted,
 The lamp of life deny?

Salvation! oh, salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till earth's remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign!

Reginald Heber.

242

ZION. 8s, 7s, 4.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1 { On the mountain-top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sacred herald stands, }
 { Welcome news to Zi-on bear-ing—Zi-on, long in hostile lands; } Mourning captive!

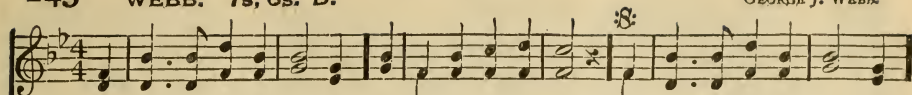
God Him-self will loose thy bands; Mourning captive! God Himself will loose thy bands.

Missions.

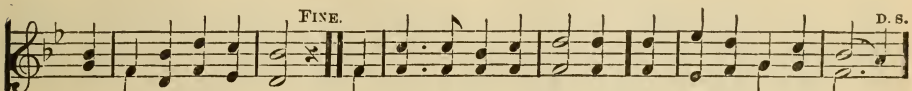
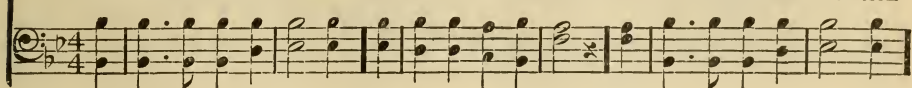
243

WEBB. 7s, 6s. D.

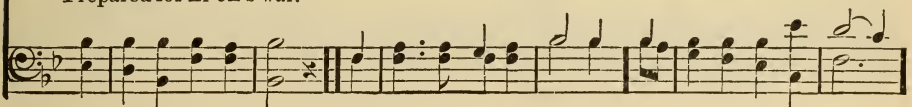
GEORGE J. WEBB.



1 The morning light is breaking; The darkness disappears; The sons of earth are wak-
ing
D. S.—Of na-tions in com-mo-tion



To pen-i-ten-tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from a-far
Prepared for Zi-on's war.



2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

Samuel F. Smith.

And be the shout, "Hosanna!"
Re-echoed through the world,
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.

2 What though th' embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine?
His power throughout their regions
Shall soon resplendent shine;
Ride on, O Lord, victorious,
Immanuel, Prince of peace:
Thy triumph shall be glorious,
Thine empire shall increase.

3 Yes, Thou shalt reign for ever,
O Jesus, King of kings!
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings;
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise,
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.

Thomas Hastings.

244

1 Now be the gospel banner
In every land unfurled;

2 Has thy night been long and mournful,
All thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved,

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee,
He Himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance
Zion's King will quickly send.

Thomas Kelly.

[Tune No. 242, opposite page.]

Affliction.

245 LUX BENIGNA. 10s, 4s, 10s.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1 Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,

And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

John H. Newman.

246 JUDE. 8s, 7s.

WILLIAM H. JUDE.

1. Je-sus calls us, o'er the tumult Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Of our life's wild, restless sea; Saying, Christian, follow me!

1 My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine! In - to Thy hand of love

I would my all re - sign; Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me

as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear;
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee:
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

Tr. Jane Borthwick.

[Tune No. 246, opposite page.]

248

2 Jesus calls us—from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,—
Saying, Christian, love me more!

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,—
Christian, love me more than these!

4 Jesus calls us! by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call;
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all!

Cecil F. Alexander.

1 Pilgrims in this vale of sorrow,
Pressing onward toward the prize,
Strength and comfort here we borrow
From the Hand that rules the skies,

2 'Mid these scenes of self-denial,
We are called the race to run;
We must meet full many a trial
Ere the victor's crown is won.

3 Love shall every conflict lighten,
Hope shall urge us swifter on,
Faith shall every prospect brighten,
Till the morn of heaven shall dawn.

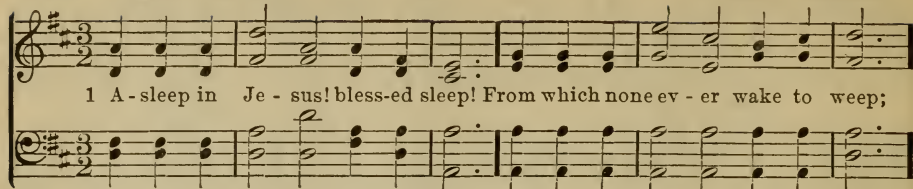
Thomas Hastings.

Them that Sleep.

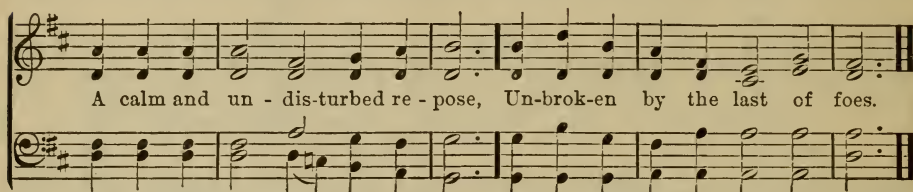
249

REST. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



1 A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep! From which none ev-er wake to weep;



A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its venom'd sting!

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear—no woe, shall dim the hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be:
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

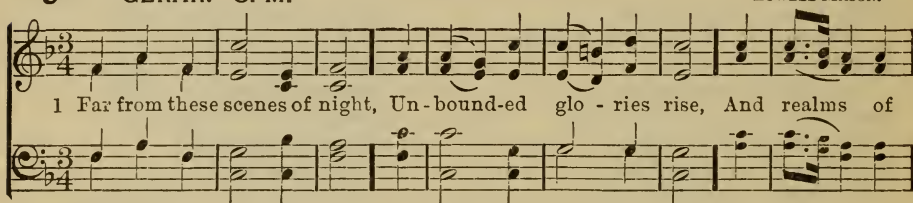
5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be:
But thine is still a blesséd sleep
From which none ever wake to weep.

Margaret Mackay.

250

GERAR. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.



1 Far from these scenes of night, Un-bound-ed glo-ries rise, And realms of



joy and pure de-light, Un-known to mor-tal eyes.

2 Fair land! could mortal eyes
But half its charms explore,
How would our spirits long to rise,
And dwell on earth no more!

3 No cloud those regions know,
Realms ever bright and fair;

For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.

4 O may the prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love,
Till wings of faith, and strong desire,
Bear every thought above.

Anne Steele.

Them that Sleep.

It is said: The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends Good-night, so sure were they of their awakening on the Resurrection Morning.

251 GOOD-NIGHT. 10s, 6.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Copyright, 1884, by Ira D. Sankey.

1 Sleep on, be - lov - ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay down thy head up-on thy Saviour's breast;

We love thee well, but Je - sus loves thee best— Good-night! Good-night! Good - night!

- 2 Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep;
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep:
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep—Good-night! Good-night!
- 3 Until the shadows from this earth are cast,
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,
Until the twilight gloom be overpast—Good-night! Good-night!
- 4 Until the Easter glory lights the skies,
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise—Good-night! Good-night!
- 5 Until, made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou, in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—Good-night! Good-night!
- 6 Only "Good-night," beloved—not "farewell!"
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union indivisible—Good-night! Good-night!
- 7 Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,
Until we know even as we are known—Good-night! Good-night!

Sarah Doudney.

252 GREENWOOD. S. M.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER.

1 It is not death to die— To leave this weary road, And 'mid the brotherhood on high, To be at home with God.

- 2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.
- 3 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
- And rise, on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.
- 4 Jesus, Thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

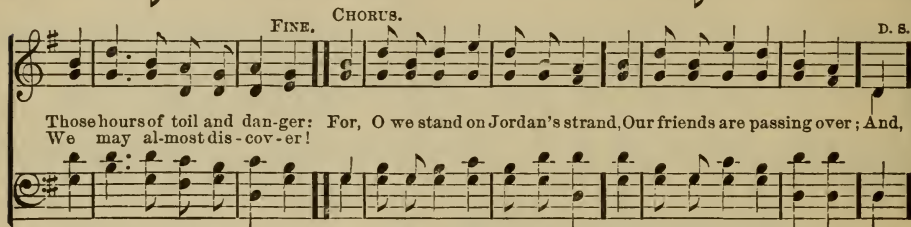
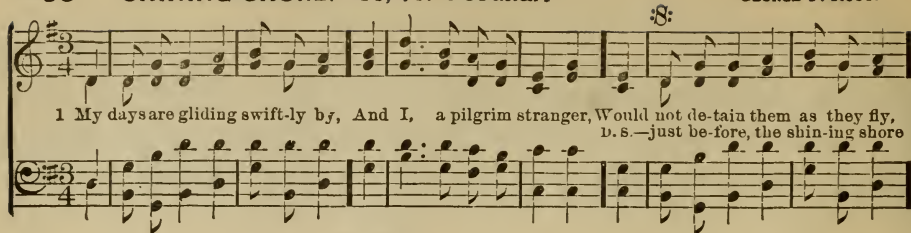
Tr. George W. Bethune.

Heaven.

253

SHINING SHORE. 8s, 7s. Peculiar.

GEORGE F. ROOT.

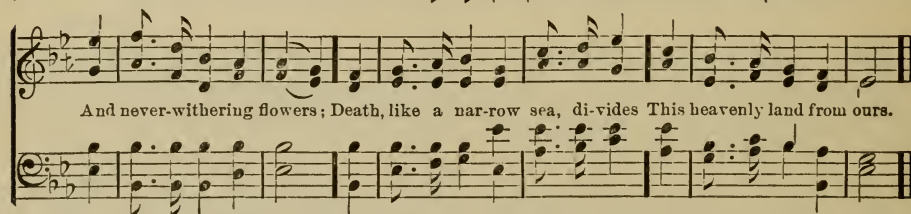
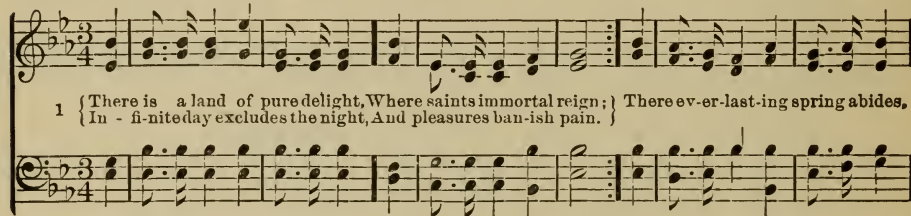


- 2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, That perfect rest nought can molest,
Our heavenly home discerning; Where golden harps are ringing.
Our absent Lord has left us word, 4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
"Let every lamp be burning." Each cord on earth to sever;
3 Should coming days be cold and dark, Our King says, "Come!" and there's our
We need not cease our singing; Forever, O forever. [home,
David Nelson.

254

VARINA. C. M. D.

GEORGE F. ROOT.



- 2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink To cross this narrow sea;
And linger shivering on the brink, And fear to launch away.
3 Oh, could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love With unclouded eyes.—
Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

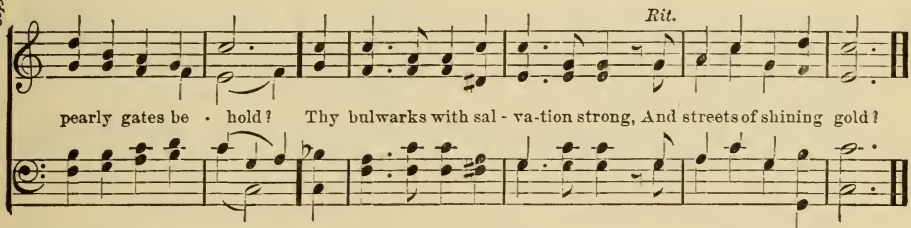
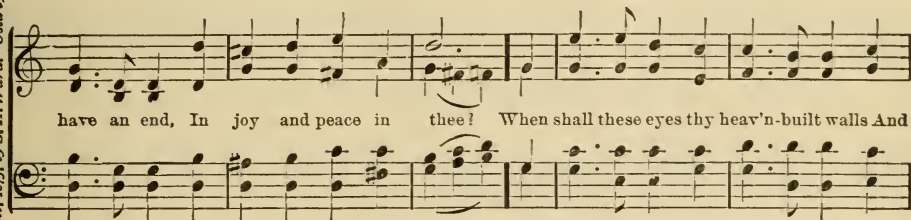
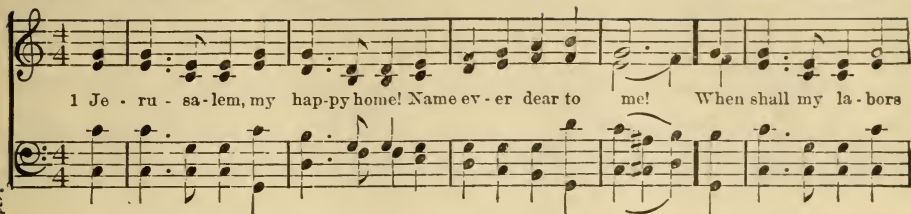
Isaac Watts.

Heaven.

255

MATERNA. C. M. D.

SAMUEL A. WARD.



2 O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbath has no end?
There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

3 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.
Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

F. B. P.

O happy harbor of God's saints,
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

2 No dimming cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God himself gives light.
Thy walls are made of precious stone,
Thy bulwarks diamond-square;
Thy gates are all of orient pearl:
O God, if I were there!

3 Right through thy streets with pleasing
sound
The flood of life doth flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.
Those trees each month yield ripened fruit;
For evermore they spring:
And all the nations of the earth
To Thee their honors bring.

F. B. P.

256

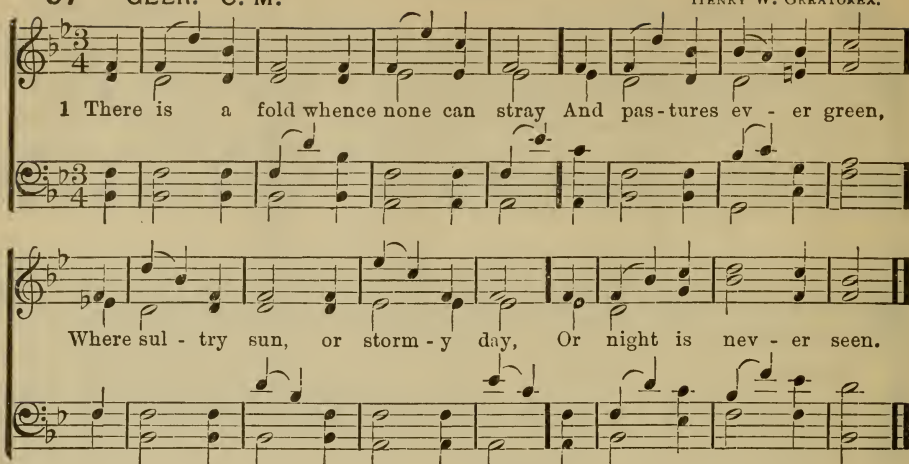
1 O mother dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

Heaven.

257

GEER. C. M.

HENRY W. GREATORREX.



1 There is a fold whence none can stray And pas-tures ev - er green,
Where sul - try sun, or storm - y day, Or night is nev - er seen.

258

- 2 Far up the everlasting hills
In God's own light it lies;
His smile its vast dimension fills
With joy that never dies.
- 3 One narrow vale, one darksome wave,
Divides that land from this:
I have a Shepherd pledged to save
And bear me home to bliss.
- 4 Far from this guilty world to be
Exempt from toil and strife—
To spend eternity with Thee—
My Saviour, this is life!

John East.

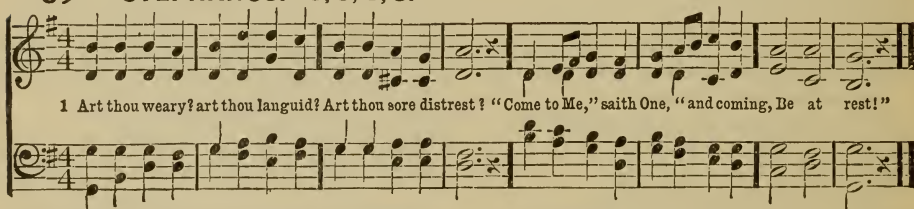
- 1 Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven!
Oh, for the golden floor!
Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness,
That setteth nevermore!
- 2 Oh, for a heart that never sins!
Oh, for a soul washed white!
Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day nor night!
- 3 Oh, by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
And by Thy life laid down,
Grant that we fail not of Thy grace,
Nor fail to reach our crown!

Cecil F. Alexander.

259

STEPHANOS. 8, 5, 8, 3.

HENRY W. BAKER.



1 Art thou weary? art thou languid? Art thou sore distressed? "Come to Me," saith One, "and coming, Be at rest!"

- 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?—
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."
- 3 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?—
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

- 4 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."
- 5 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

Tr. John M. Neale.

Heaven.

260

JOYFULLY. 10s.

ABRAHAM D. MERRILL.

1 { Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly on - ward I move, Bound to the land of bright
An - gel - ic chor - is - ters sing as I come, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly

spi - rits a - bove; { } Soon with my pil - grimage end - ed be - low, {
haste to thy home; { } Home to that land of de - light will I go; { } Pilgrim and

stran - ger no more shall I roam, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly rest - ing at home.

261

2 Friends, fondly cherished, have passed
on before. [shore;
Waiting, they watch me approaching the
Singing to cheer me through death's
chilling gloom,
Joyfully, joyfully haste to thy home.
Sounds of sweet melody fall on my ear;
Harps of the blessed, your voices I hear;
Rings with the harmony heaven's high
dome,
Joyfully, joyfully haste to thy home.

3 Death, with thy weapon of war, lay me
low,
Strike, king of terrors, I fear not the
blow;
Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb;
Joyfully, joyfully will I go home.
Bright will the morn of eternity dawn,
Death shall be banished, his sceptre be
gone;
Joyfully, then, shall I witness his doom,
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

William Hunter.

1 Happy the spirit released from its clay;
Happy the soul that goes bounding away;
Singing, as upward it hastes to the skies,
Victory, victory! homeward I rise,
Many the toils it has passed through be -
low,
Many the seasons of trial and woe;
Many the doubtings it never should sing,
Victory, victory! thus on the wing.

2 How can we wish them recalled from
their home,
Longer in sorrowing exile to roam?
Safely they passed from their troubles be -
neath,
Victory, victory! shouting in death.
Thus let them slumber, till Christ from
the skies
Bids them in glorified body arise:
Singing, as upward they spring from the
tomb,
Victory, victory! Jesus hath come.

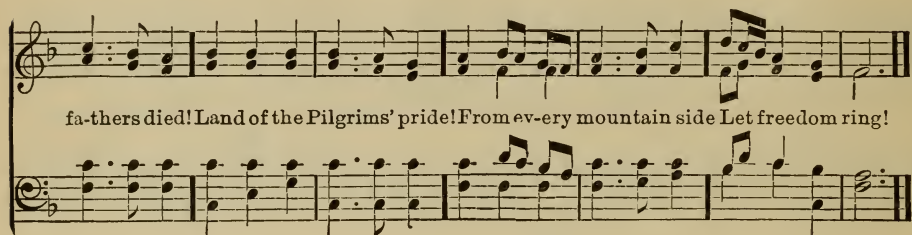
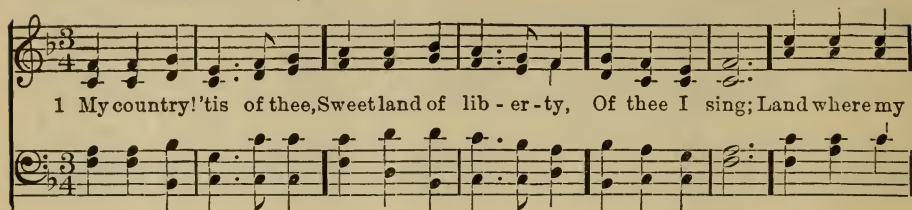
William Hunter.

National.

262

AMERICA. 6s, 4s.

Ad. by HENRY CAREY.



2 My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

Samuel F. Smith.

2 Dear Native Land, rejoice!
Raise thou thy mighty voice
To God on high;
From all thy hills and bays,
From all thy homes and ways,
Let symphonies and praise
Ascend the sky.

3 And Thou Almighty One,
At whose eternal throne
We bow the knee;
In all the coming time,
Bless Thou this favored clime,
And may our deeds sublime
Be hymns to Thee!

Edwin T. Winkler.

264

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might!

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

Tr. Charles T. Brooks.

263

1 Our land, with mercies crowned,
This wide, enchanted ground,
O God, is Thine:
Our fathers knew Thy name;
The trophies of their fame—
Our heritage—proclaim,
A Power divine.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

"Hide me under the shadow of thy wings."—Ps. 17 : 8.

IRA D. SANKEY.

SOLO OR DUET.

1 Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night
 2 Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
 3 Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
 yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no
 hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no

know He will keep me; He has redeemed me, and I am His child.
 balm for my heal - ing, There I find comfort, and there I am blest.
 e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

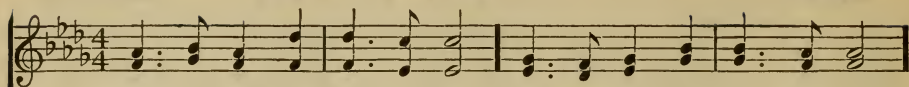
Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

Open Wide the Door.

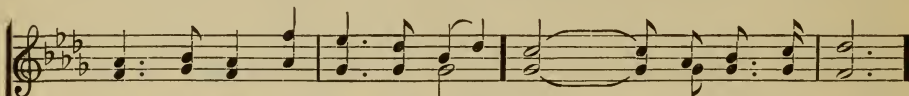
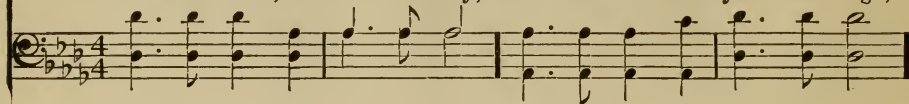
W. KITCHING.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—Rev. 3:20.

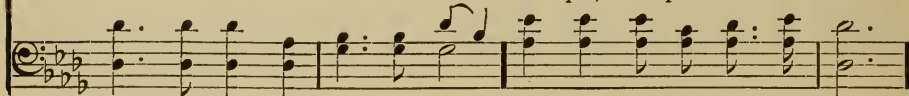
J. H. BURKE.



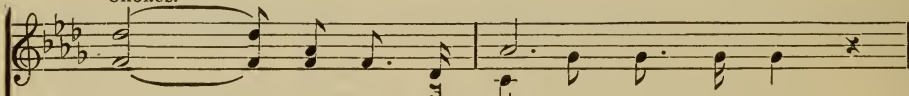
1 Je - sus knocks; He calls to thee; "Wea - ry one, O come to me;"
 2 Je - sus knocks, He comes to save, 'Twas for thee His life He gave;
 3 Je - sus knocks, is knocking still; Yield to Him at once thy will;
 4 Je - sus knocks; the mo - ments fly; While sal - va - tion yet is nigh,



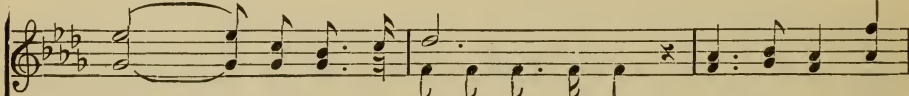
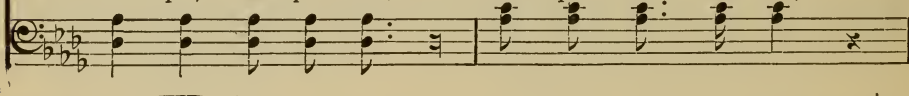
He can save, and on - ly He; O - - - pen wide the door.
 He hath triumphed o'er the grave; O - - - pen wide the door.
 He with joy thy heart can fill; O - - - pen wide the door.
 Ere the Sav - iour pass - eth by, O - - - pen wide the door.
 O - pen, o - pen wide the door.



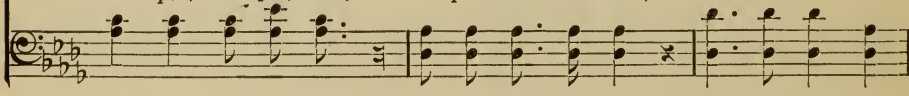
CHORUS.



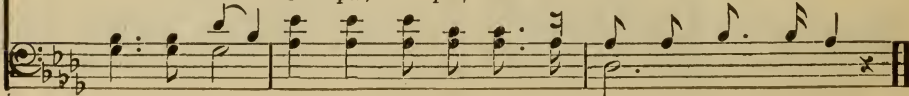
O - - - pen wide the door,
 O - pen, o - pen wide, O - pen wide the door,



O - - - pen wide the door, He can save, and
 O - pen, o - pen, wide, O - pen wide the door;



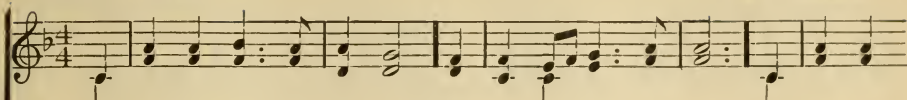
on - ly He;— O - - - pen wide the door.
 O - pen, o - pen, wide the door. O - pen wide the door.



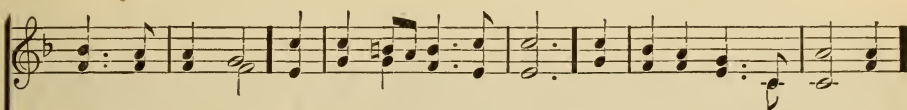
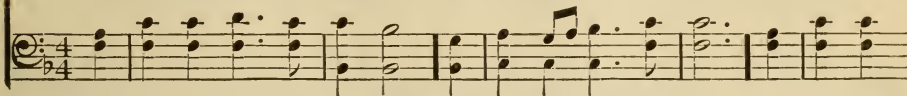
"Neither shall there be any more pain."—Rev. 21:4.

Rev. R. H. HAWES.

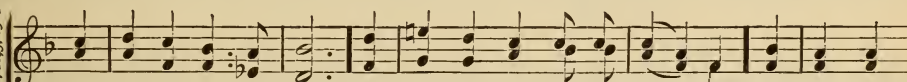
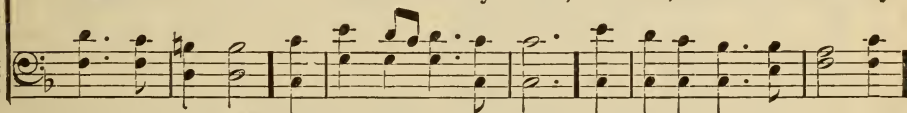
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



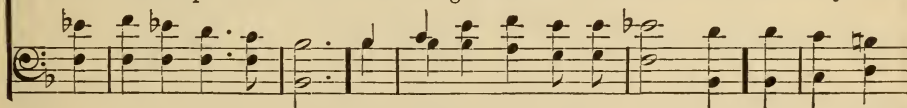
1 The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of the free-born! There's no night
2 My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair; There's no sin
3 My loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come, Where nei-ther



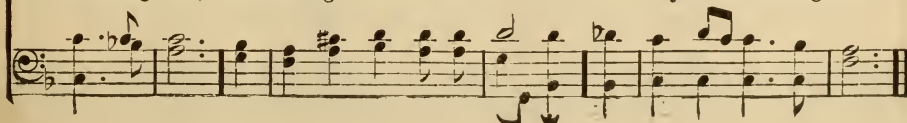
in the Home-land, But aye the fadeless morn; I'm sighing for the Home-land,
in the Home-land, And no temp-ta-tion there; The mu-sic of the Home-land,
death nor sor-row In-vades their ho-ly home; O dear, dear na-tive Coun-try!



My heart is ach-ing here; There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm
Is ring-ing in my ears; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are
O rest and peace a-bove! Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re-



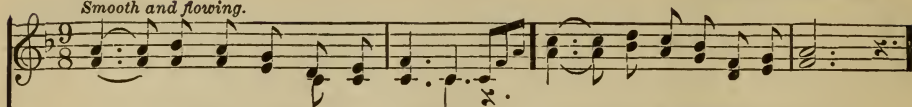
draw-ing near; There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm drawing near.
filled with tears; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are filled with tears.
deem-ing love; Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re-deem-ing love!



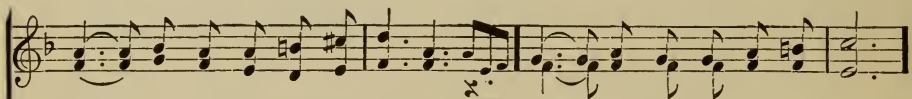
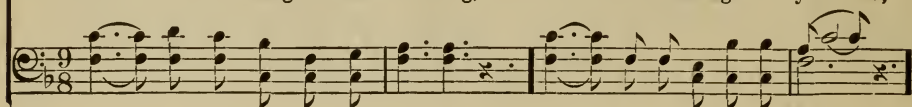
"Looking for that blessed hope."—Acts 2:13.

EL NATHAN.

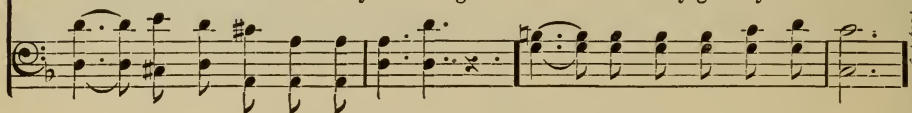
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Smooth and flowing.

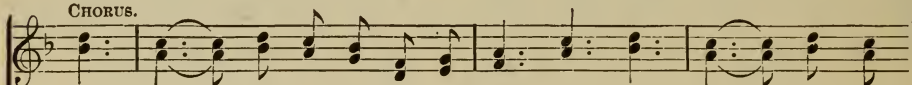
1 Come on the wings of the morning,	Come, Thou Redeemer and King;
2 Come on the wings of the morning,	Come with Thy glory and grace,
3 Come on the wings of the morning,	Come with a joy-ful sur-prise,
4 Come on the wings of the morning,	Come as the King to Thy throne;



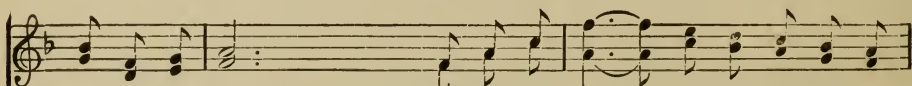
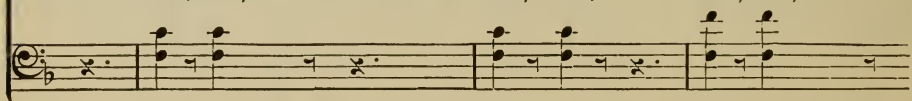
Hail to the day that is dawning,	Hail to the joy it will bring!
All of Thy promise per-form-ing,	Show-ing the light of Thy face.
Lift-ing the sad and the mourning,	Wip-ing the tears from their eyes.
Have we not sounded Thy warn-ing?	Now let Thy glo-ry be known.



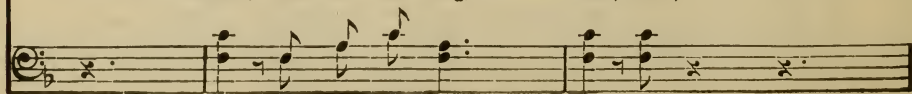
CHORUS.



O come on the wings of the morn-ing,	O come to our
Come, come,	come, come, Come, come,



hearts as we sing,	Come as we sing, in the day that is
come, come as we sing,	Come, come,



Come on the Wings.—Concluded.

rit.

dawn - ing, O come, Thou Re-deem-er and King.
come in the day that is dawning, O

269

Come Unto Me, Ye Weary.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor; and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11:28.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1 Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry, Sor-row-ing ones op-pressed; I am your
2 Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry, List to the voice so dear, Sweet-er than
3 Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry, List to that voice a-gain, O-ver the
4 Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry; Why will ye lon-ger roam? Come to the

CHORUS.

ten-der Shep-herd, Wait-ing to give you rest.
an-gel mu-sic, Fall-ing up-on the ear.
bar-ren mount-ain, O-ver the lone-ly plain.
arms of mer-cy, Come to a Fa-ther's home.

} Come, come, come unto Me,

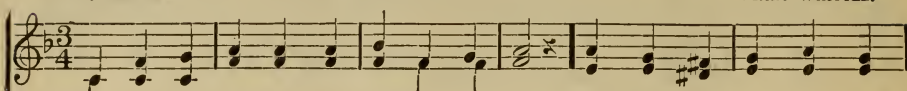
Weary and sore dis-tressed; Come, come, come un-to Me, Come unto Me and rest.

Moment by Moment.

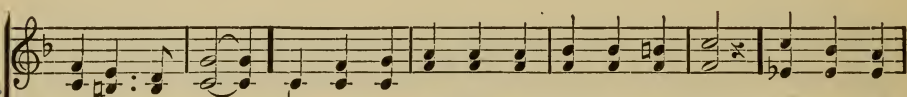
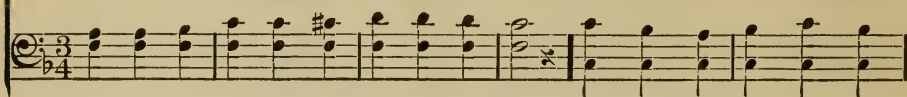
"I the Lord do keep it: I will water it every moment: lest any hurt it,
I will keep it night and day."—Isa. 27:3.

D. W. WHITTLE.

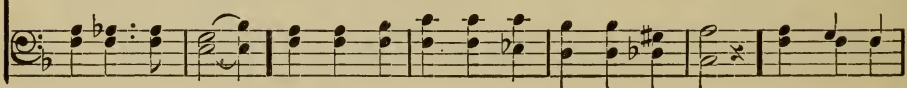
MARY WHITTLE.



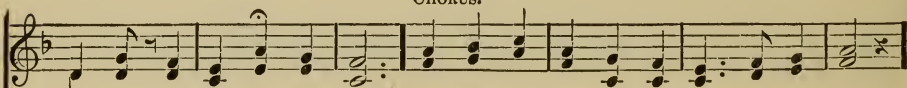
1 Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
2 Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
3 Nev - er a heart-ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and
4 Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that



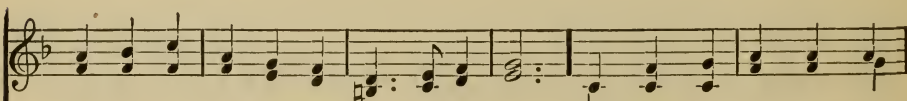
new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by
He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share, Mo - ment by
nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne, Mo - ment by
He can-not heal; Mo - ment by mo-moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my



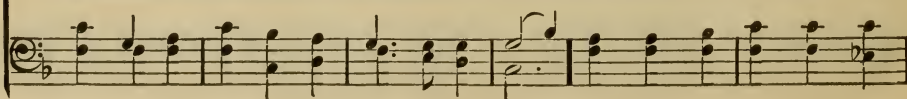
CHORUS.



mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
mo - ment I'm un - der His care.
mo - ment He thinks of His own. } Mo-moment by moment I'm kept in His love;
Sav - iour, a-bides with me still.



Mo-moment by mo-moment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till



Moment by Moment.—Concluded.

glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

rit.

271

Saved to Serve.

EL NATHAN.

"Serve the Lord with gladness."—Psa. 100: 2.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1 Go - ing forth at Christ's command, Go - ing forth to ev - ery land;
 2 Serv - ing God through all our days, Toil - ing not for purse or praise;
 3 Seek - ing on - ly souls to win, From the dead - ly power of sin;

Full sal - va - tion mak - ing known, Thro' the blood of God's dear Son.
 But to mag - ni - fy His name, While the gos - pel we pro - claim.
 We would guide their steps a - right, Out of dark - ness in - to light.

CHORUS.

"Saved to serve!" the watch-word ring, Saved to serve our glo - rious King;

Tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Saved to serve for ev - er - more.

F. J. CROSSBY.

1 Cor. 2: 9.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1 They tell me of a land so fair, Un - seen by mor - tal eyes,
 2 They tell me of a land so fair, Where all is light and song,
 3 No ra - diant beams from sun or moon A - dorn that land so fair,
 5 O land of light and love and joy, Where comes no night of care,

Where spring in fade-less beau - ty blooms, Be - neath un - cloud - ed skies.
 Where an - gel choirs their an - thems join With yon - der blood-washed throng.
 For He who sits up - on the throne Shines forth re - splen - dent there.
 What will our song of tri - umph be When we shall en - ter there!

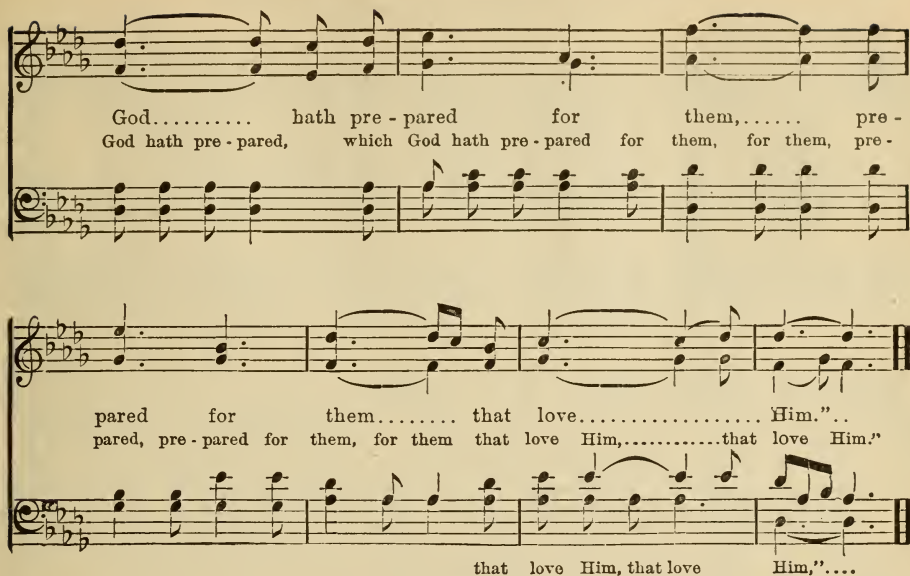
REFRAIN.

"Eye..... hath not seen,..... ear..... hath not
 "Eye hath not seen, eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard,

heard,..... Nei - ther hath it en - tered in - to the
 ear hath not heard, Nei - ther hath en - tered, en - tered in - to the

heart.... of man,..... The things..... which
 heart, the heart of man, of man, The things, the things which

Eye Hath Not Seen.—Concluded.



God..... bath pre - pared for them,..... pre -
 God hath pre - pared, which God hath pre - pared for them, for them, pre -

pared for them..... that love..... Him."...
 pared, pre - pared for them, for them that love Him,.....that love Him."

that love Him, that love Him,"....

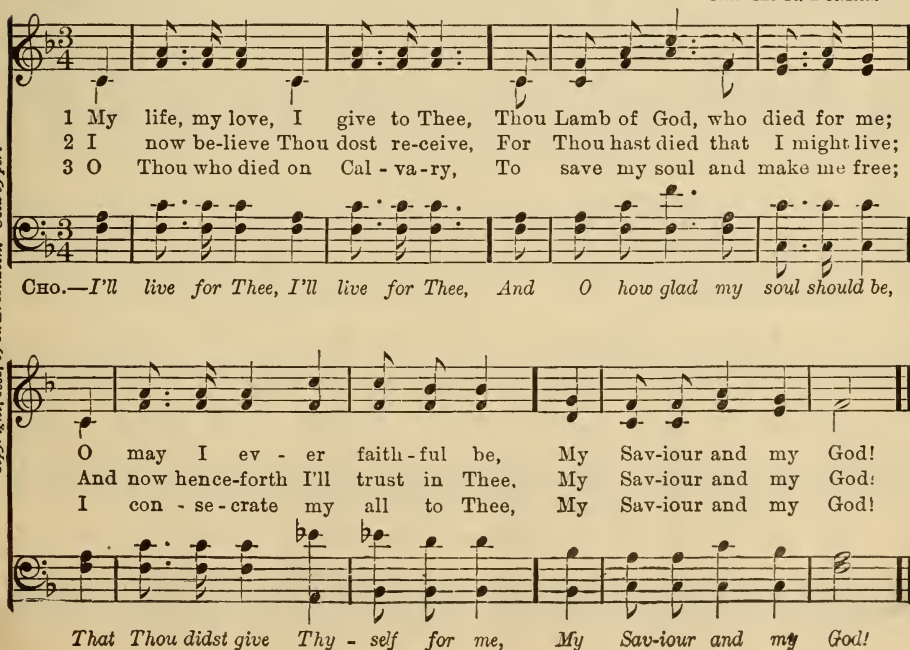
273

I'll Live for Thee.

"Whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."—Rom. 14: 8.

RALPH E. HUDSON.

CHARLES R. DUNBAR.



1 My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2 I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3 O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;

CHO.—I'll live for Thee, I'll live for Thee, And O how glad my soul should be,

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav-iour and my God!
 And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!
 I con - se - crate my all to Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!

That Thou didst give Thy - self for me, My Sav-iour and my God!

There'll Be No Dark Valley.

WILLIAM O. CUSHING.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley."—Ps. 23: 4.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1 There'll be no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
 2 There'll be no more sor-row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 3 There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 4 There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val-ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes
 sor-row when Je - sus comes; But a glo-rious mor-row when Je - sus comes
 weeping when Je - sus comes; But a bless-ed reap-ing when Je - sus comes
 greeting when Je - sus comes; And a joy-ful meet-ing when Je - sus comes

REFRAIN.

To gath-er His loved ones home. To gath-er His loved ones

home (safe home), To gath-er His loved ones home (safe home); There'll be

p no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes *m* To gath-er His loved ones home.

Jesus, **I** Come.*"Deliver me, O my God."—Ps. 71:4.*

WILLIAM T. SLEEPER.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1 Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
 2 Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
 3 Out of un - rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
 4 Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;

In - to Thy free - dom glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the joy and light of my home Je - sus, I come to Thee;

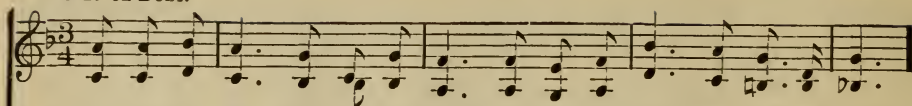
Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sor-rows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
 Out of my - self to dwell in Thy love, Out of des-pair in-to raptures a - bove,
 Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis-tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Up - ward for aye on wings like a - dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face' to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

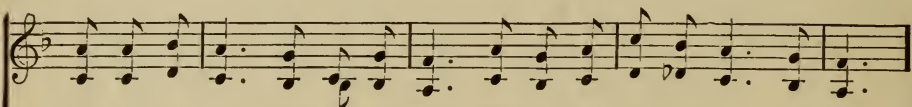
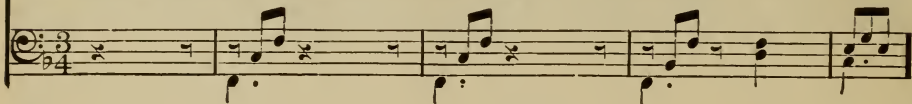
FANNY J. CROSBY.
SOLO OR DUET.

"By grace ye are saved."—Eph. 2: 5.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



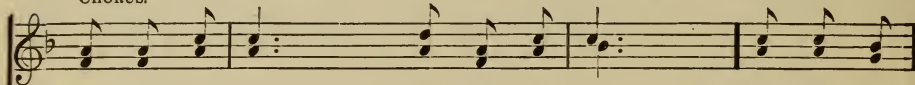
1 Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2 Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3 Some day, when fades the gold - en sun Beneath the ro - sy-tint-ed west,
4 Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,



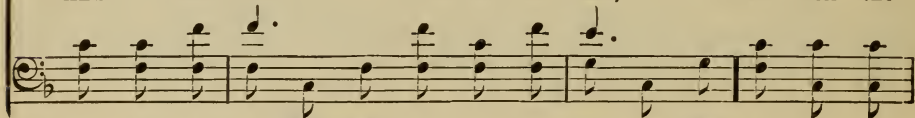
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heaven for me.
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



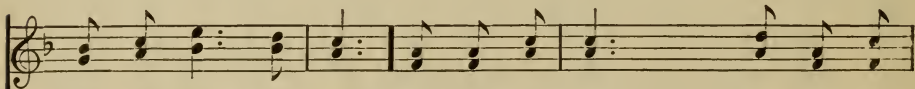
CHORUS.



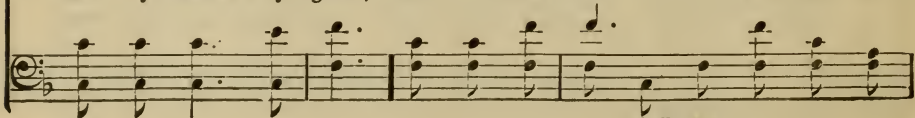
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the



shall see to face,



sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to



shall see

Saved by Grace.—Concluded.

face, to face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.

rit.

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"Not I, but Christ."

A. A. F.

"Not I, but Christ liveth in me."—Gal. 2: 20.

J. H. BURKE.

1 "Not I, but Christ," be honored, loved, ex - alt - ed; "Not I, but
2 "Not I, but Christ," to gen - tly soothe in sor - row; "Not I, but
3 "Not I, but Christ," in low - ly, si - lent la - bor; "Not I, but
4 Christ, on - ly Christ, ere long will fill my vis - ion; Glo - ry ex -

Christ," be seen, be known, be heard; "Not I, but Christ," in ev - ery look and
Christ," to wipe the fall - ing tear: "Not I, but Christ," to lift the wea - ry
Christ," in hum - ble ear - nest toil: Christ, on - ly Christ! no show, no os - ten -
cel - ling soon, full soon I'll see— Christ, on - ly Christ, my ev - ery wish ful -

ac - tion, "Not I, but Christ," in ev - ery thought and word.
bur - den; "Not I, but Christ," to hush a - way all fear.
ta - tion; Christ, none but Christ, the gath - erer of the spoil.
fill - ing— Christ, on - ly Christ, my All in All to be.

Trust and Obey.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

"Though he slay me, yet will I trust him."—Job. 13: 15.

D. B. TOWNER.

1 When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo-ry' He
 2 Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
 3 Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
 4 But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love, Un-till all on the
 5 Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us still,
 drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
 rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
 al-tar we lay, For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,

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CHORUS.

And with all who will trust and o-bey.
 Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
 But is blest if we trust and o-bey.
 Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
 Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.

Trust and o-bey, for there's

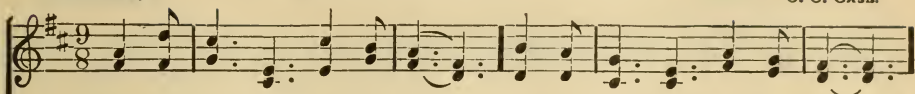
no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, but to trust and o-bey.

Why Not Now?

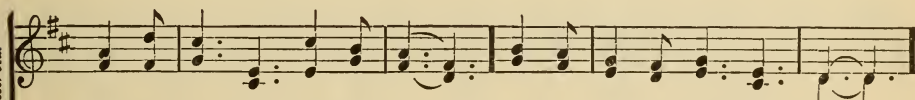
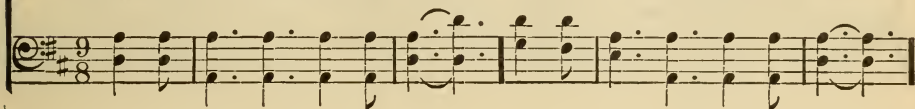
EL NATHAN.

'Behold, now is the accepted time.'—2 Cor. 6: 2.

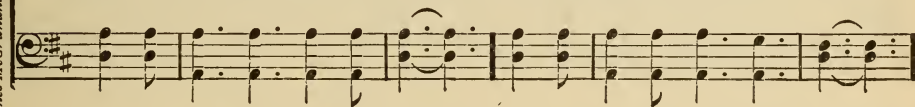
C. C. CASE.



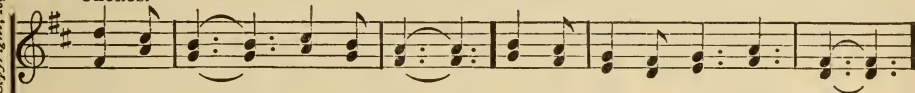
1 While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
 2 You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
 3 In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
 4 Come to Christ, con - fess - ion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;



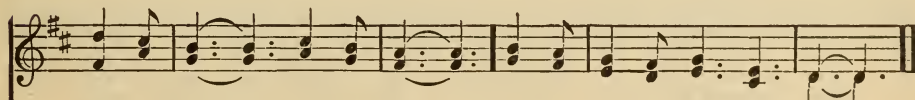
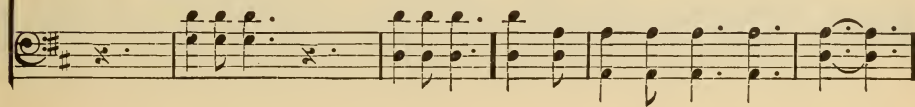
While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
 Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac - cept His grace.
 Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
 Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



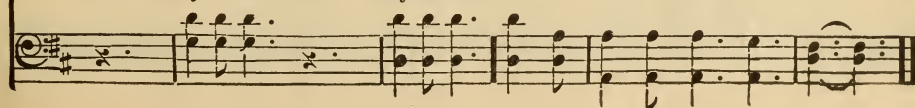
CHORUS.



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
 Why not now? Why not now?



Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
 Why not now? Why not now?

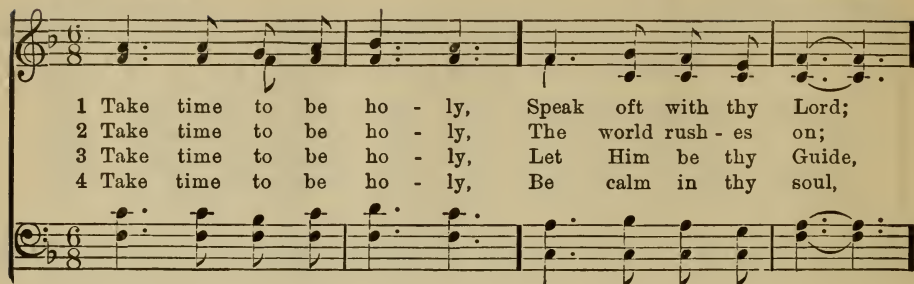


Take Time to be Holy.

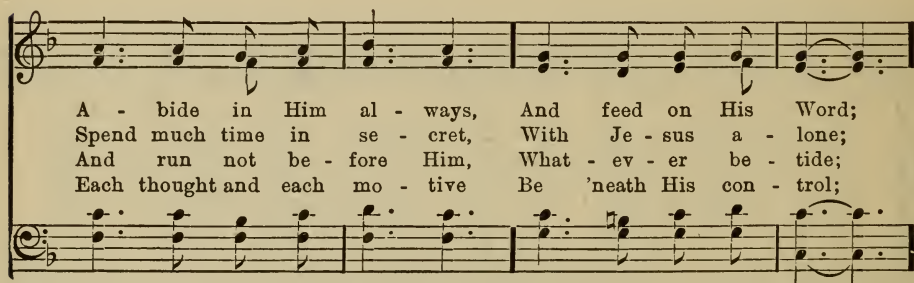
"Be ye holy: for I am the Lord your God."—Lev. 20: 7.

W. D. LONGSTAFF.

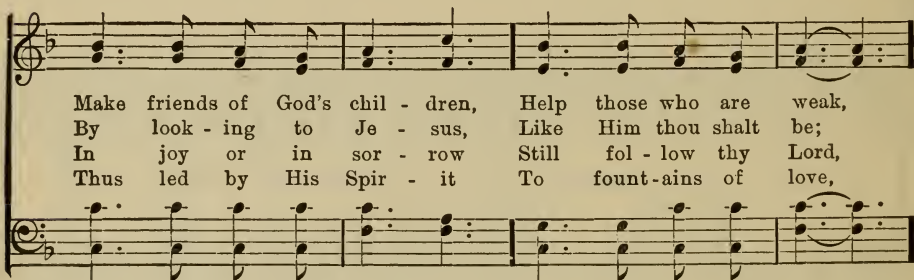
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



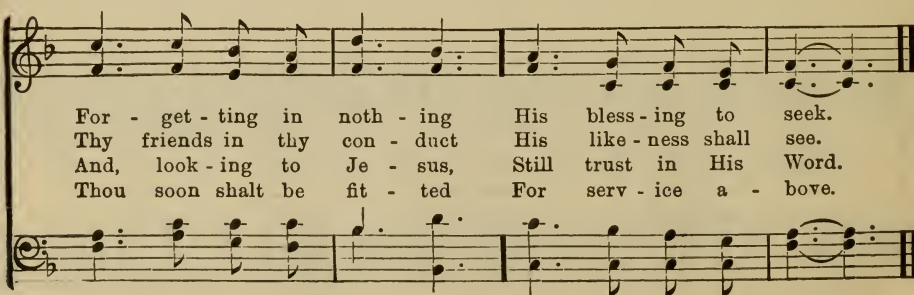
1 Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
 2 Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
 3 Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,
 4 Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,



A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word;
 Spend much time in se - cret, With Je - sus a - lone;
 And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;
 Each thought and each mo - tive Be 'neath His con - trol;



Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
 By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
 In joy or in sor - row Still fol - low thy Lord,
 Thus led by His Spir - it To fount - ains of love,



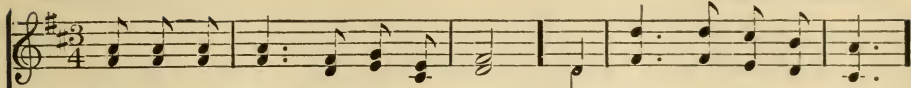
For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
 And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

I will Pass over You.

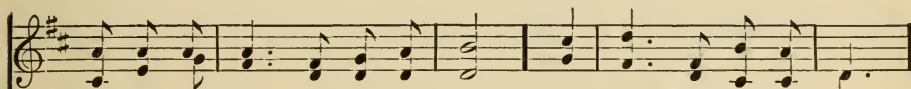
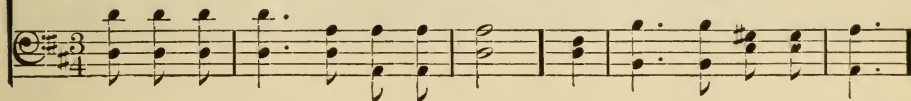
"When I see the blood, I will pass over you."—Ex. 12: 13.

EL. NATHAN.

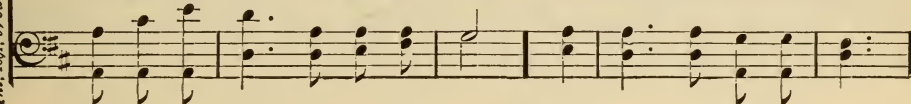
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



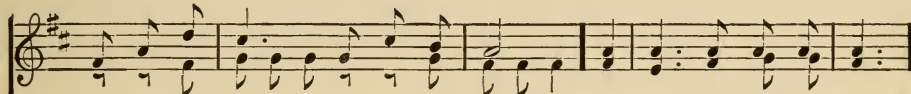
1 When God the way of life would teach And gath - er all His own,
 2 By Christ, the sin - less Lamb of God, The pre - cious blood was shed,
 3 O soul, for thee sal - va - tion thus By God is free - ly given;
 4 The wrath of God that was our due, Up - on the Lamb was laid;
 5 How calm the judg - ment hour shall pass To all who do o - bey



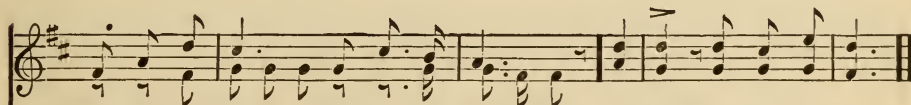
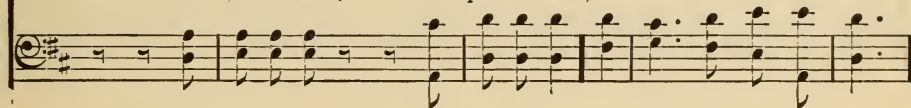
He puts them safe be - yond the reach Of death, by blood a - lone.
 When He ful - filled God's ho - ly word, And suf - fered in our stead.
 The blood of Christ a - tones for sin, And makes us meet for heaven.
 And by the shed - ding of His blood, The debt for us was paid.
 The word of God a - bout the blood, And make that word their stay.



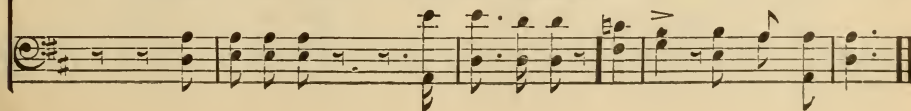
CHORUS.



It is His word, God's precious word, It stands for - ev - er true:
 It is His word, God's precious word,



When I, the Lord, shall see the blood, I will pass o - ver you.
 When I the Lord, shall see the blood,

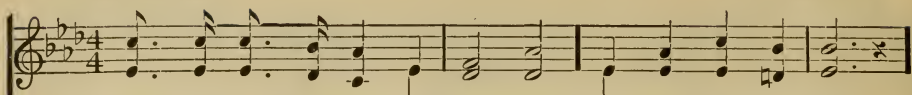


Hide Me, O My Saviour.

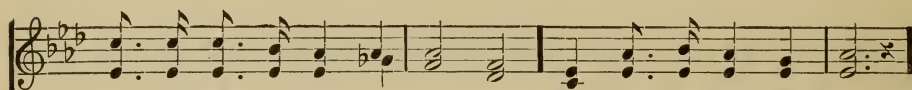
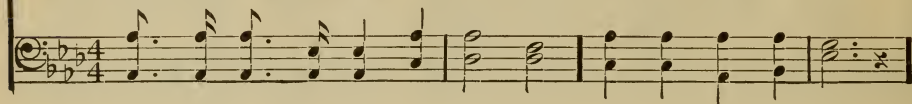
"He shall hide me"—Ps. 27:5.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

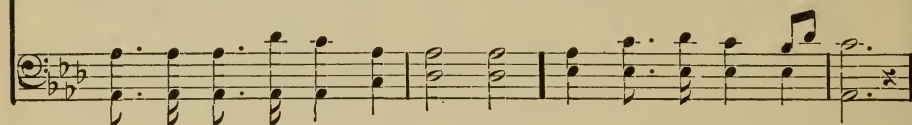
WILLIAM H. DOANE.



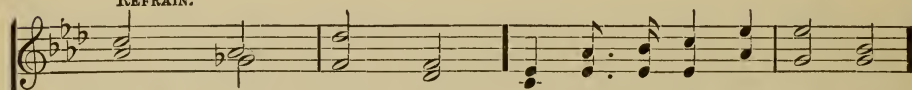
1 Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide me In Thy ho - ly place;
 2 Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er life's troubled sea;
 3 Hide me, when my heart is break-ing With its weight of woe;



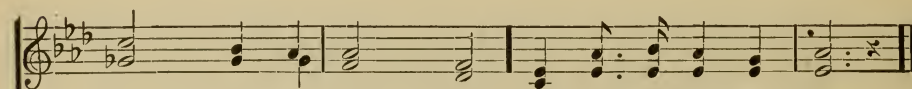
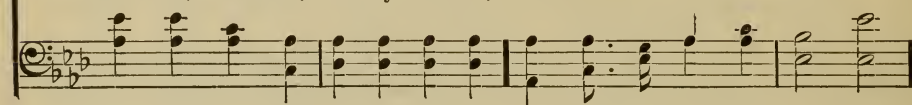
Rest - ing there be - neath Thy glo - ry, O let me see Thy face.
 Like a dove on o - cean's bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee.
 When in tears I seek the com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow.



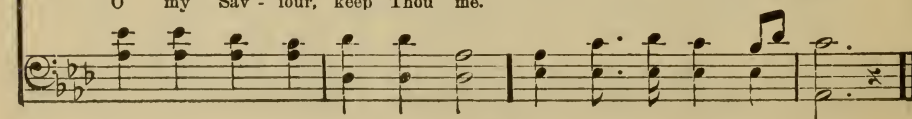
REFRAIN.



Hide me, hide me, O bless-ed Sav - iour, hide me;
 Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,



O Sav - iour, keep me Safe - ly, O Lord, with Thee.
 O my Sav - iour, keep Thou me.

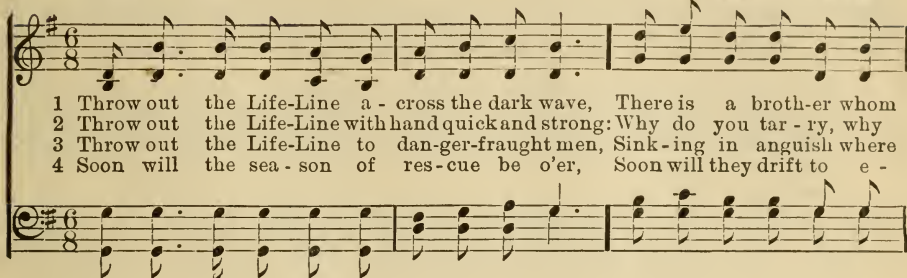


Throw Out the Life-Line.

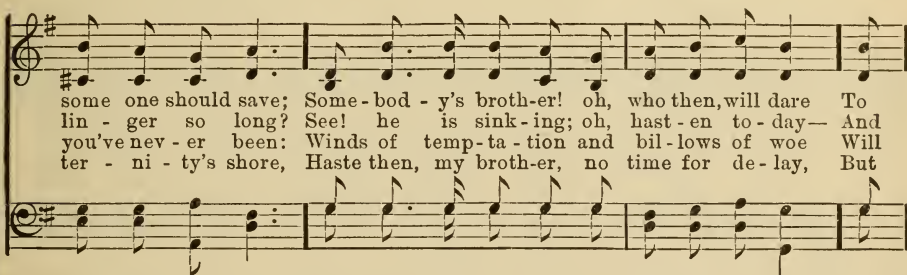
(MAY BE SUNG AS A SOLO AND CHORUS.)

Rev. EDWARD S. UFFORD.

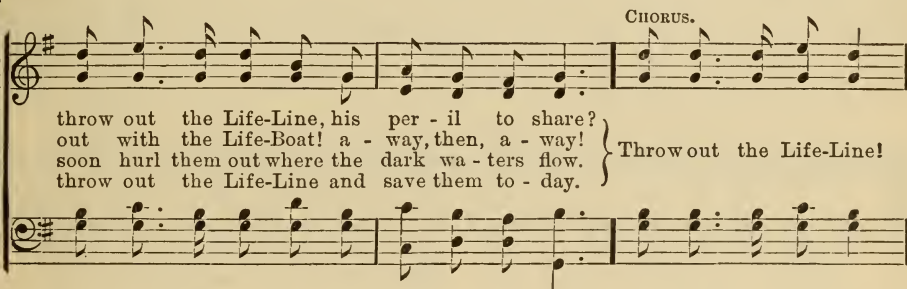
E. S. UFFORD. Arr. by GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



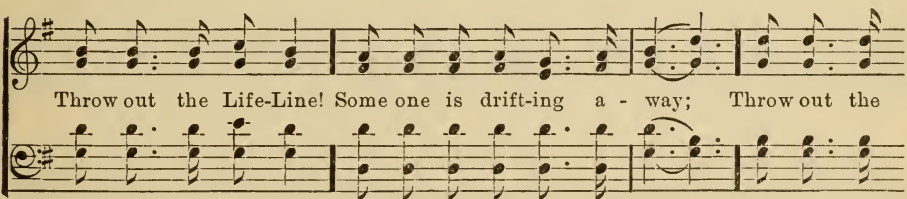
1 Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
 2 Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
 3 Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in anguish where
 4 Soon will the sea - son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -



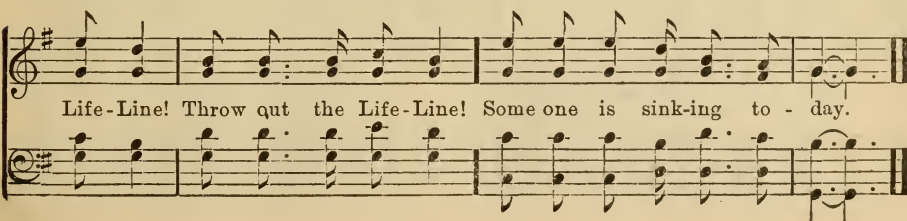
some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To
 lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh, hast-en to - day - And
 you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
 ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But



CHORUS.
 throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way! } Throw out the Life-Line!
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
 throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.



Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the



Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

The Eye of Faith.

"Seekest thou great things for thyself? seek them not."—Jer. 45: 5.

Rev. J. J. MAXFIELD.

WILLIAM A. OGDEN.

1 I do not ask for earth-ly store Be - yond a day's sup - ply;
 2 I care not for the emp - ty show That thoughtless worldlings see;
 3 What-e'er the cross-es mine shall be, I will not dare to shun;
 4 And when at last, my la - bor o'er, I cross the nar - row sea,

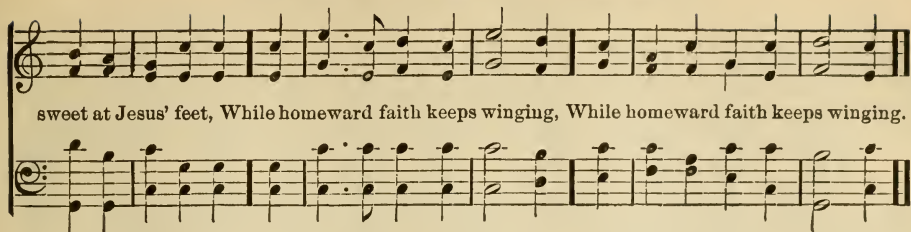
I on - ly cov - et, more and more, The clear and sin - gle eye,
 I crave to do the best I know, And leave the rest with Thee;—
 I on - ly ask to live for Thee, And that Thy will be done;
 Grant, Lord, that on the oth - er shore My soul may dwell with Thee;

To see my du - ty face to face, And trust the Lord for dai - ly grace.
 Well sat - is - fied that sweet re - ward Is sure to those who trust the Lord
 Thy will, O Lord, be mine each day, While pressing on my homeward way
 And learn what here I can - not know, Why Thou hast ev - er loved me so.

CHORUS.

Then shall my heart keep sing - ing While to the cross I cling; For rest is
 singing, singing, cling, I cling;

The Eye of Faith.—Concluded.



sweet at Jesus' feet, While homeward faith keeps winging, While homeward faith keeps winging.

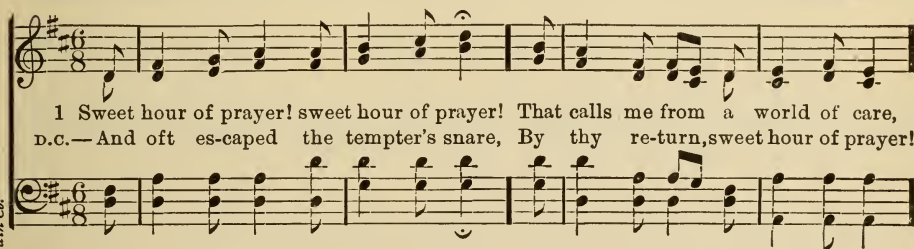
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Sweet Hour of Prayer.

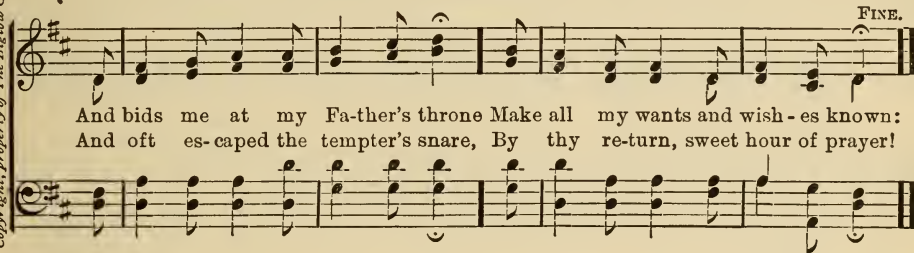
"Evening, and morning, and at noon will I pray."—Psalm. 4: 17.

Rev. WILLIAM W. WALFORD.

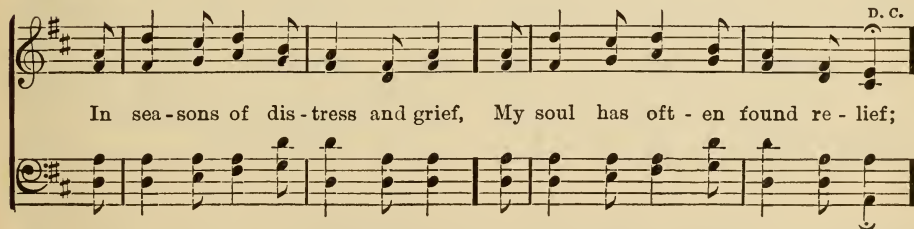
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



1 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
D.C.—And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!



And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known:
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!



In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;

- 2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! 3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
- | | |
|--|---|
| Thy wings shall my petition bear | May I thy consolation share, |
| To Him whose truth and faithfulness | Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height, |
| Engage the waiting soul to bless. | I view my home and take my flight; |
| And since He bids me seek His face, | This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise |
| Believe His word, and trust His grace, | To seize the everlasting prize; |
| : I'll cast on Him my every care | : And shout, while passing through the air, |
| And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer! : | Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer! : |

Lead Me, Saviour.

F. M. D.

"For thy name's sake lead me and guide me."—Ps. 31:3.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1 Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray (lest I stray), Gen - tly
 2 Thou the ref - uge of my soul (of my soul), When life's
 3 Sav - iour, lead me, till at last (till at last), When the

lead me all the way (all the way); I am safe when by Thy
 storm-y bil - lows roll (bil - lows roll), I am safe when Thou art
 storm of life is past (life is past), I shall reach the land of

side (by Thy side), I would in Thy love a - bide (love a - bide).
 nigh (Thou art nigh), On Thy mer - cy I re - ly (I re - ly).
 day (land of day), Where all tears are wiped a - way (wiped a-way).

CHORUS.

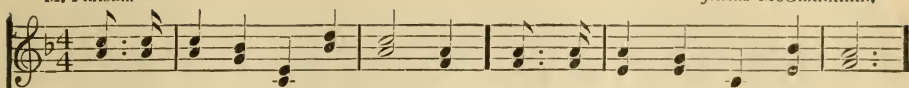
Lead me, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray;.....
 lest I stray;

rit. e dim.
 Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-iour all the way.
 stream of time, all the way.

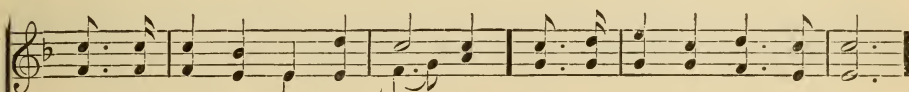
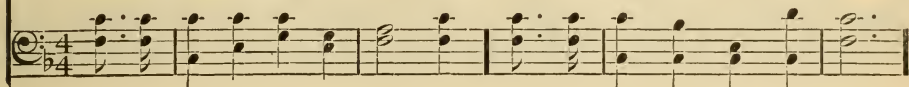
"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son."—Jno. 3:16.

M. FRASER.

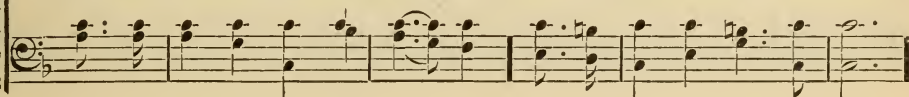
JAMES McGRANAHAN,



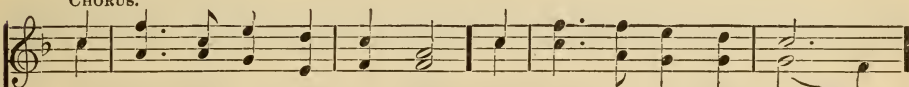
1 'Tis a true and faith-ful say - ing, Je - sus died for sin - ful men;
 2 He has made a full a - tone-ment, Now his sav - ing work is done;
 3 Still up - on His hands the nail-prints, And the scars up - on His brow,
 4 But re-mem-ber this same Je - sus In the clouds will come a - gain,



Though we've told the sto - ry oft - en, We must tell it o'er a - gain.
 He has sat - is - fied the Fa - ther, Who ac - cepts us in His Son.
 Our Re - deem - er, Lord and Sav - iour In the glo - ry stand - eth now.
 And with Him His blood-bought peo - ple Ev - er - more shall live and reign.



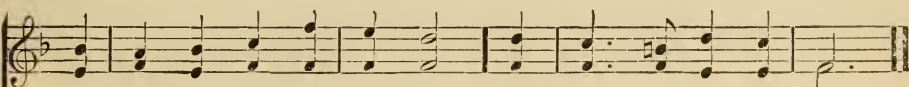
CHORUS.



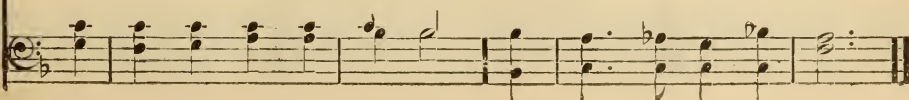
O glad and glo - rious Gos - pel! With joy we now pro - claim. . .



we now pro-claim



A full and free sal - va - tion, Through faith in Je - sus' name.

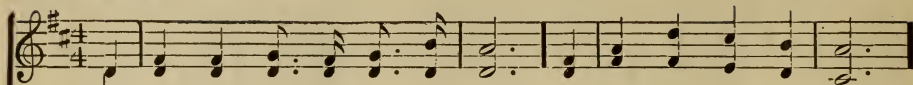


A Soldier of the Cross.

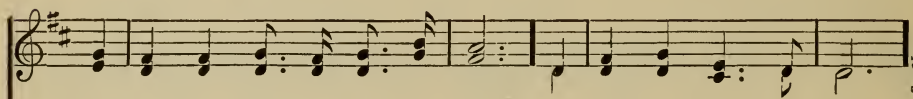
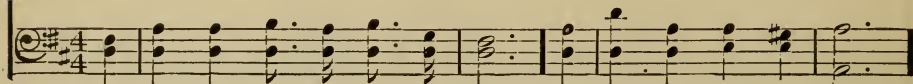
"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2:3.

ISAAC WATTS.

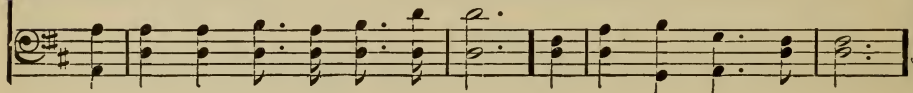
IRA D. SANKEY.



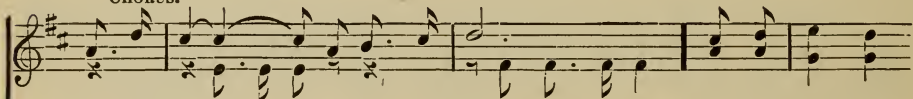
1 Am I a sol-dier of the cross— A follower of the Lamb?
 2 Must I be car-ried to the skies, On flow-ery beds of ease,
 3 Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4 Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord!



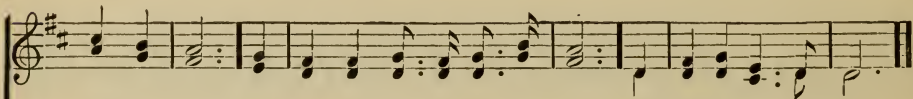
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.



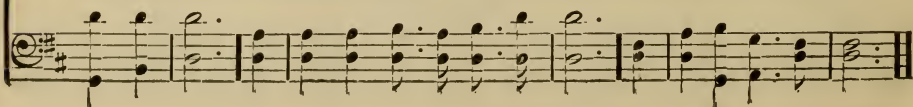
CHORUS.



In the name..... of Christ the King, Who hath purchased
 In the name of Christ the King,



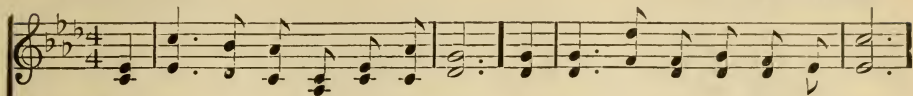
life for me, Thro' grace I'll win the promised crown, Whate'er my cross may be.



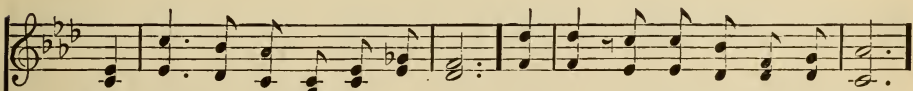
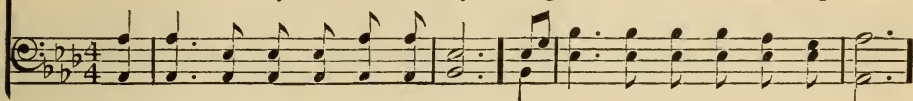
"What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter."—John 13: 7

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS, D.D.

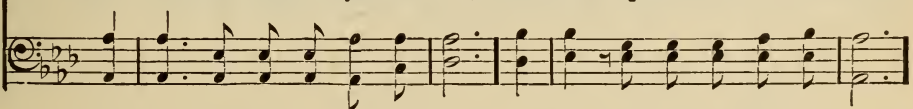
JAMES MCGRAHANAN.



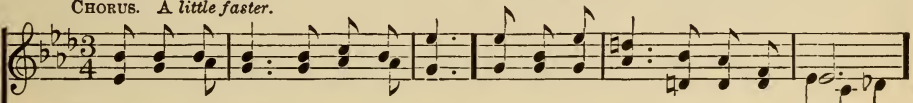
1 Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2 We'll catch the brok-en thread a - gain, And fin - ish what we here be - gan;
3 We'll know why clouds in-stead of sun Were o - ver many a cherished plan;
4 Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our ea - ger hand;
5 God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - err - ing hand;



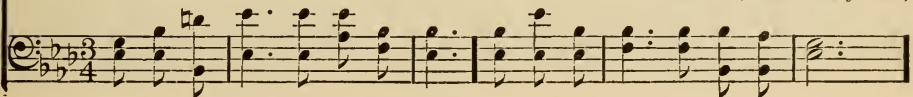
We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Heav'n will the mys - ter - ies ex - plain, And then, ah then, we'll un-der-stand.
Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Why hopes are crushed and cas-tles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-der-stand.



CHORUS. *A little faster.*



Then trust in God through all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
doth hold, doth hold thy hand;



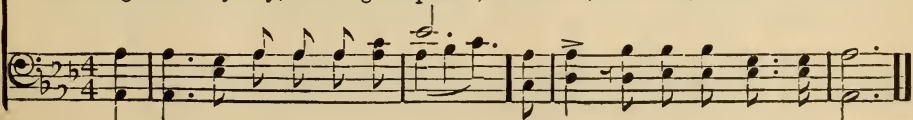
a tempo primo.

cres.

ad lib.



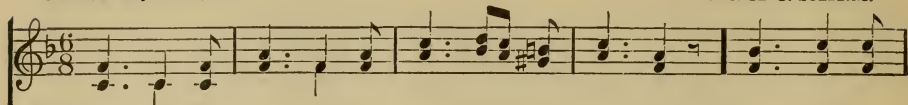
Though dark thy way, still sing and praise; Sometime, sometime, we'll un - der-stand.



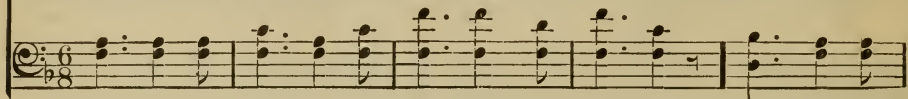
"I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—Ps. 9: 1.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

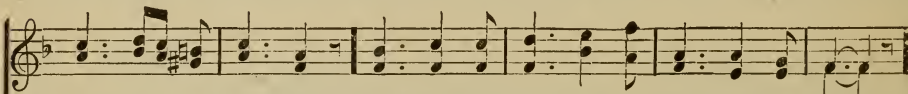
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



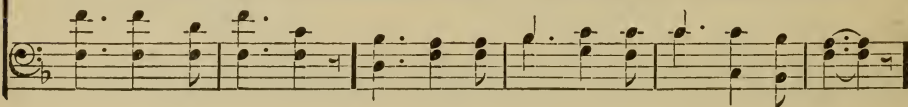
1 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our
 2 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le - giance Yield - inghence-
 3 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - iour all - glo - rious! Take Thy great



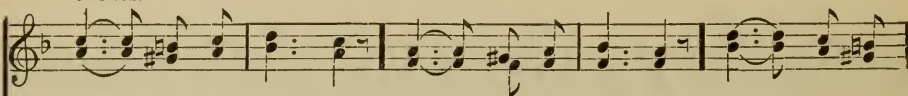
lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un - der the stand - ard ex -
 forth to our glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and
 pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af -



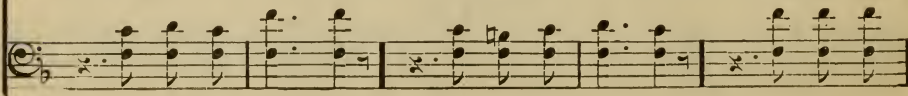
alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat - tle for Thee.
 lov - ing o - be - dience, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
 fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur - ren - dered and whol - ly Thine own.



CHORUS.



Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er! Song of our
 Peal si - lence Song



True-hearted, Whole-hearted.—Concluded.

spir - its re - joice - - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
re - joice - ing and free; Peal

loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al King

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I Will Lift up Mine Eyes.

Psalm 121.

ANON.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence..... cometh my help;
2 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber;
3 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy.... right — hand;
4 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall pre - serve thy soul.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made — heaven and earth.
Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither..... slum - ber nor sleep.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the..... moon — by — night.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for..... ev - er - more. A - men.

Wonderful Love!

GRACE J. FRANCES. "As the Father loved me, so have I loved you."—John 15:9.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1 O Lord, my soul re-joic-eth in Thee, My tongue Thy mer-cy is
 2 I came to Thee o'er-burdened with care, My guilt with sor-row con-
 3 To Thee, my hope and ref-uge di-vine, My faith is fer-vent-ly
 4 I look be-yond this val-ley of tears, Where Thou, a man-sion pre-

tell-ing; I've found Thy love so pre-cious to me, My heart with its
 fess-ing; 'Twas love, Thy love, that banished my fear, And gave me for
 cling-ing; And ev-ery hour some tok-en of love New joy to my
 par-ing, Wilt call me home for-ev-er with Thee, The bliss of the

REFRAIN.

rapt-ure is swell-ing.
 sad-ness a bless-ing.
 spir-it is bring-ing.
 glo-ri-fied shar-ing.

} Won-der-ful love! O won-der-ful love!

I'll sing of its ful-ness for-ev-er; I've found the way that

lead-eth a-bove, The way to the life-giv-ing riv-er.

Speed Away.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel."—Mark 16: 15.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

I. B. WOODBURY, arr.

1 Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light,
 2 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word,
 3 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest,

To the lands that are ly - ing in dark-ness and night; 'Tis the
 To the na - tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the
 To the souls by the tempt - er in bond - age op - pressed; For the

Mas - ter's com - mand; go ye forth in His name, The won - der - ful
 wings of the morn - ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your
 Sav - iour has purchased their ran - som from sin, And the ban - quet is

Gos - pel of Je - sus pro - claim; Take your lives in your hand, to the
 Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once more, not a
 read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make haste, there's no

work while 'tis day, } Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
 mo - ment's de - lay, }
 time for de - lay, }

Satisfied.

"I shall be satisfied, when I wake with thy likeness."—Ps. 17:15.

HORATIUS BONAR.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1 When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns, Aft - er whose dawn-ing
 2 When I shall see Thy glo - ry face to face, When in Thine arms Thou
 3 When I shall meet with those that I have loved, Clasp in my arms the
 4 When I shall gaze up - on the face of Him Who died for me, with

nev - er night re - turns, And with whose glo - ry day e - ter - nal burns—
 wilt Thy child em-brace, When Thou shalt o - pen all Thy stores of grace—
 dear ones long re-moved, And find how faith - ful Thou to me hast proved—
 eyes no lon - ger dim, And praise Him with the ev - er - last - ing hymn—

REFRAIN.

I shall be sat - is - fied, be sat - is - fied, I... shall be sat - is - fied,
 I shall be

I..... shall be sat - is - fied, When I shall wake in
 When I shall

that fair morn of morns; I... shall be sat - is - fied, I... shall be
 I shall be I shall be

Satisfied.—Concluded.

sat - is - fied, When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns.
When I shall

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Our Saviour King.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

"His mercy endureth forever."—Ps. 136:1.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1 He lives and loves, our Sav-iour King; With joy-ful lips your trib-ute bring;
2 His Hand is strong, His word en-dures, His sac-ri-fice our peace se-cures;
3 Each day re-veals His con-stant love, With "mercies new" from heaven a-bove;

Re - peat His praise, ex - alt His Name, Whose grace and truth are still the same.
From sin and death He doth re-deem, His change-less love be all our theme.
Through a-ges past His word has stood, Oh, taste and see that He is good.

CHORUS.

His mer-cy flows, an end-less stream, To all e - ter - ni - ty the same;

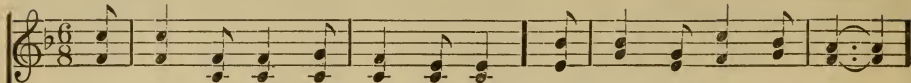
To all e - ter - ni - ty, to all e - ter - ni - ty, To all e - ter - ni - ty the same.

Faith is the Victory.

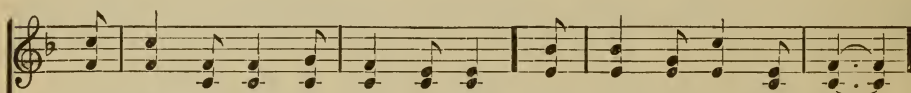
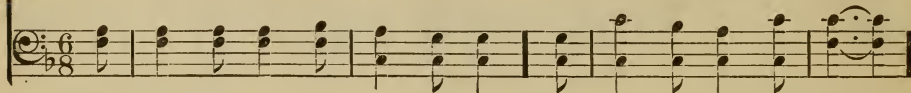
"The victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 John 5:4.

JOHN H. YATES.

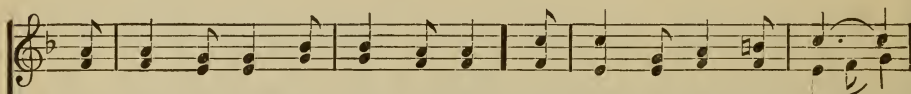
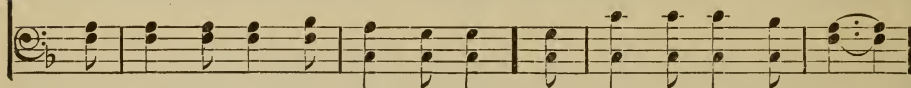
IRA D. SANKEY.



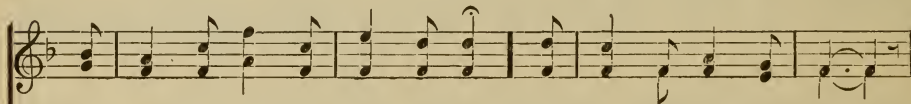
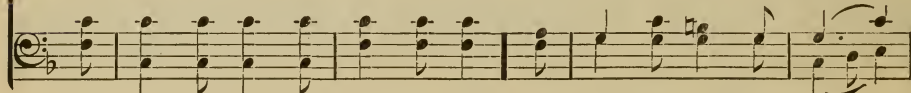
1 En-camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol - diers, rise,
 2 His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
 3 On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;
 4 To him that o - ver - comes the foe, White rai - ment shall be given;



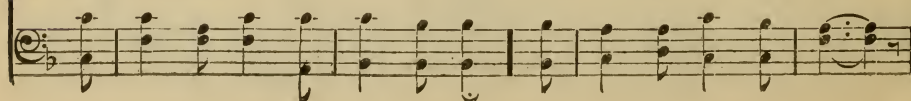
And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies;
 We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod;
 Let tents of ease be left be - hind, And—on - ward to the fray;
 Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heaven;



A - gainst the foe in vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled;
 By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
 Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,
 Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;



Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.
 The faith by which they conquer'd Death Is still our shin - ing shield.
 The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
 We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' conquering name.



Faith is the Victory.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!

Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.

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More Love to Thee, O Christ.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

"Continue ye in my love."—John 15:9.

WILLIAM H. DOANE.

1 More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
2 Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3 Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are Thy
4 Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise, This be the

prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my earn - est plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my prayer shall be,
mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me.—
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

"I will sing praises unto my God."—Ps. 146:2.

FANNY I. CROSBY.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Sing, O earth—His
 2 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! For our sins He
 3 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Heavenly por - tals

won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high - est arch - an - gels in
 suf - fered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal -
 loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour, reigneth for - ev - er and

D. S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel - lent

glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep - herd,
 va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His prais - es!
 ev - er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing!

greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!

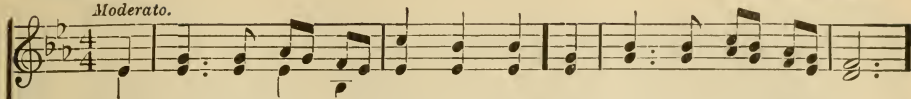
Je - sus will guard His children, In His arms He car - ries them all day long;
 Je - sus who bore our sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong;
 o - ver the world vic - to - rious, Power and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long;

I know Whom I have Believed.

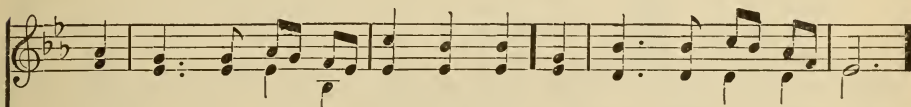
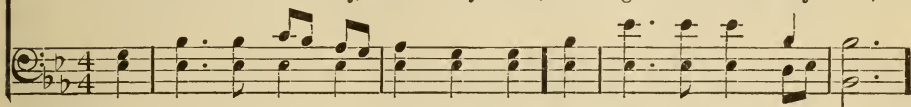
EL NATHAN.

2 Tim. 1:12.

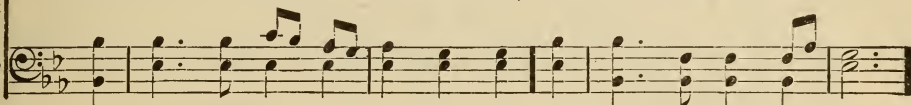
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

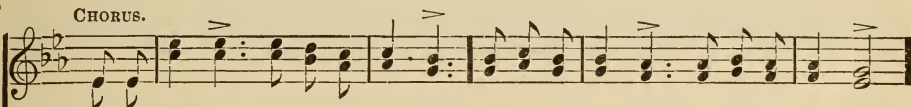
1 I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
 2 I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
 3 I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,
 4 I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
 5 I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,



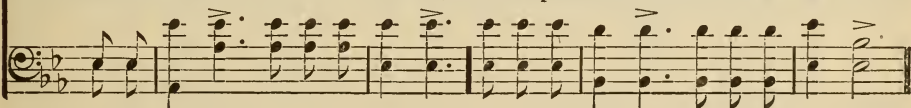
Nor why— un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.
 Nor how be - liev - ing in His word Wrought peace with - in my heart.
 Re - veal - ing Je - sus through the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
 Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
 Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



CHORUS.



But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is a - ble



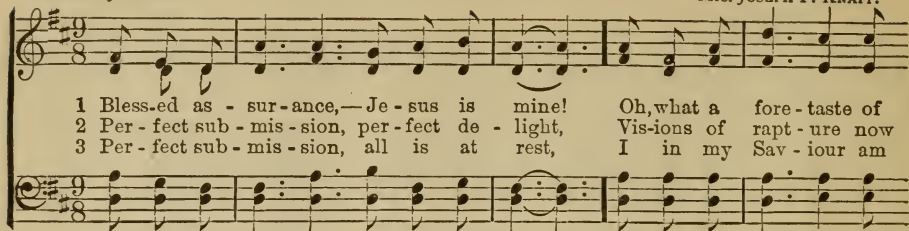
To keep that which I've com - mit - ted Un - to Him a - gainst that day."



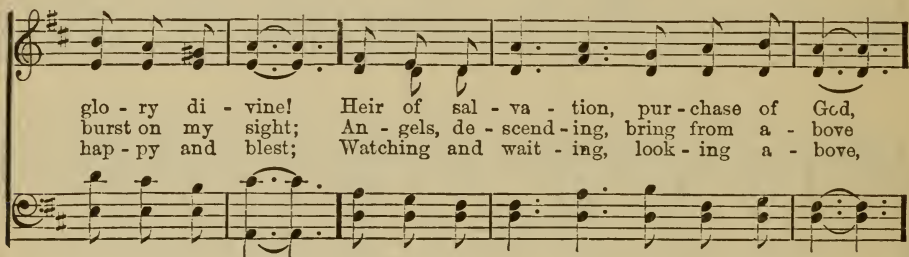
"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—John 6: 47.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

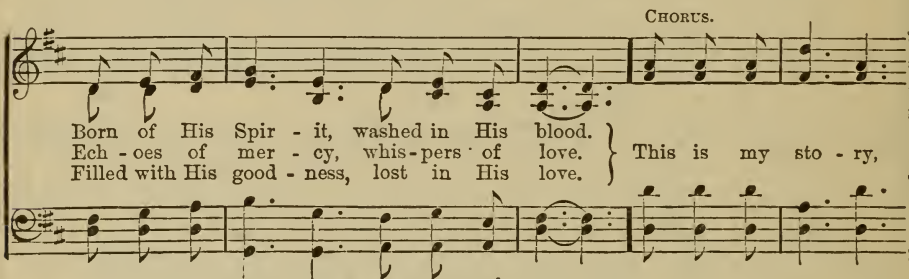


1 Bless-ed as - sur - ance, — Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
 2 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rapt - ure now
 3 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am

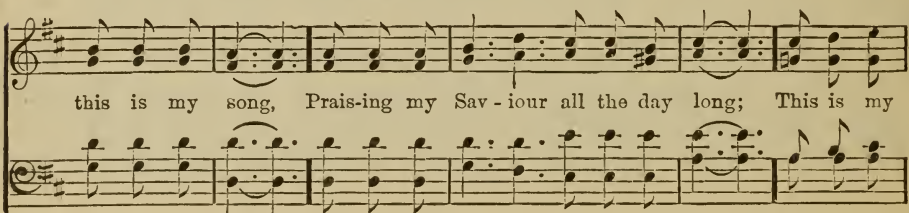


glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 burst on my sight; An - gels, de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
 hap - py and blest; Watching and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

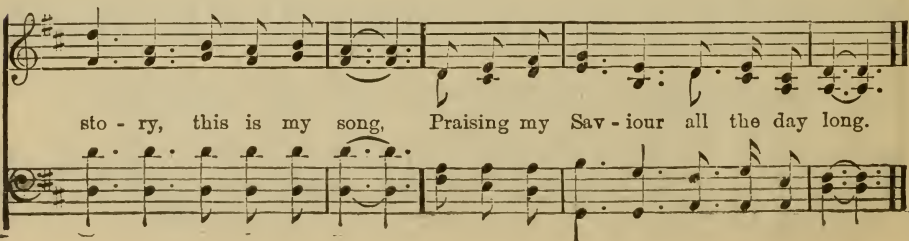
CHORUS.



Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. } This is my sto - ry,
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.



this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my



sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."—Isa. 45: 22.

ISAAC WATTS.

R. E. HUDSON.

1 A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die?
 2 Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

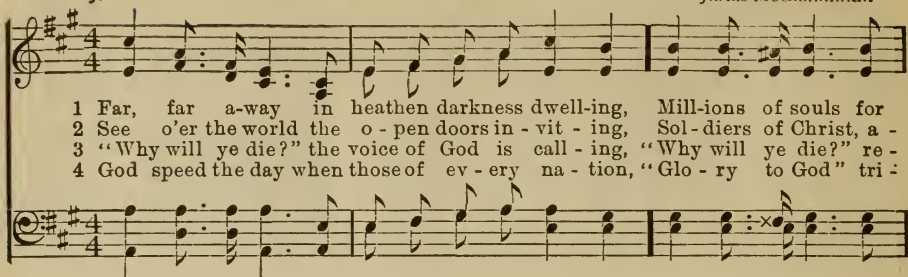
bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith
 rolled a - way,

I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

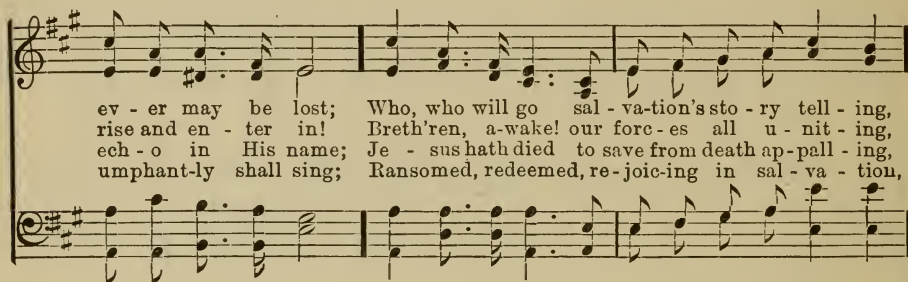
G. M. J.

Matt. 28: 18. Mark 16: 15.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

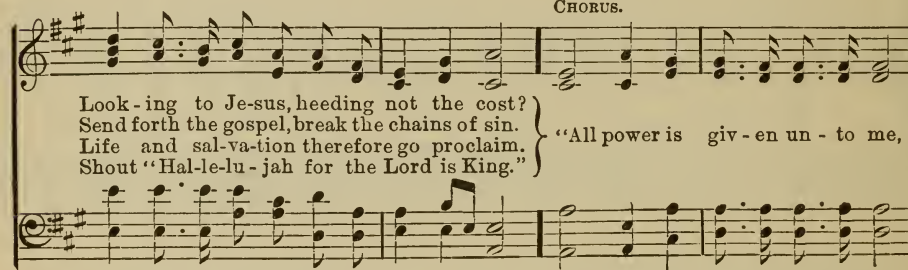


1 Far, far a-way in heathen darkness dwell-ing, Mill-ions of souls for
 2 See o'er the world the o - pen doors in - vit - ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a -
 3 "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call - ing, "Why will ye die?" re -
 4 God speed the day when those of ev - ery na - tion, "Glo - ry to God" tri -

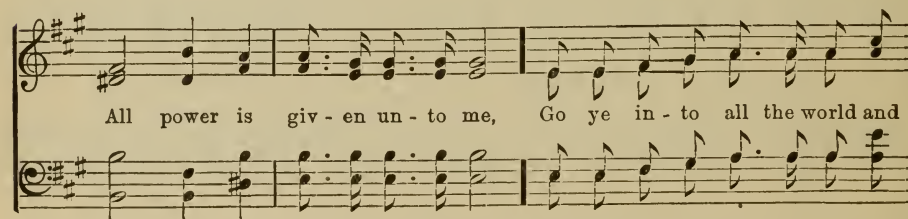


ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go sal - va-tion's sto - ry tell - ing,
 rise and en - ter in! Breth'ren, a-wake! our fore-es all u - nit - ing,
 ech - o in His name; Je - sus hath died to save from death ap-pall - ing,
 umphant-ly shall ing; Ransomed, redeemed, re-joic-ing in sal - va - tion,

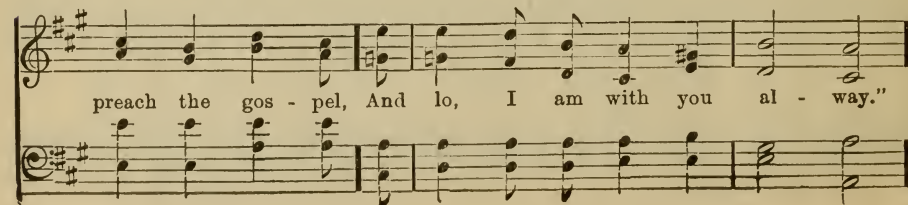
CHORUS.



Look-ing to Je-sus, heeding not the cost?
 Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.
 Life and sal-va-tion therefore go proclaim.
 Shout "Hal-le-lu - jah for the Lord is King." } "All power is giv-en un - to me,



All power is giv-en un - to me, Go ye in - to all the world and

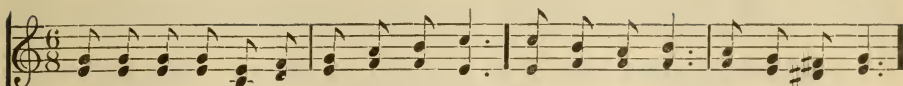


preach the gos - pel, And lo, I am with you al - way."

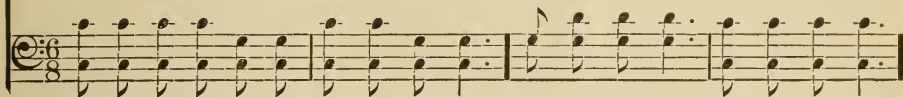
"Arise, he calleth thee."—John 11:28.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

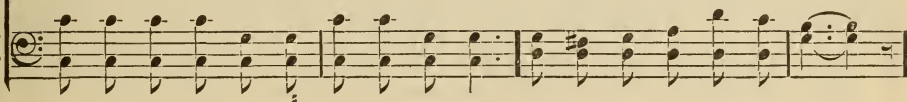
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



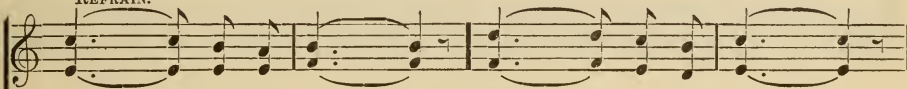
1 Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
 2 Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
 3 Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to - day, wait - ing to - day;
 4 Je - sus is pleading, oh, list . to His voice—Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;



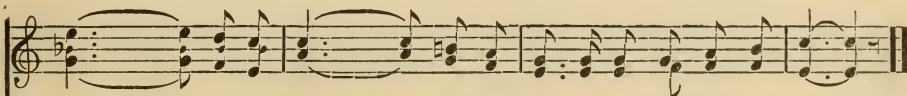
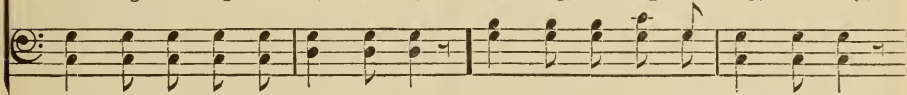
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
 Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
 They who be - lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.



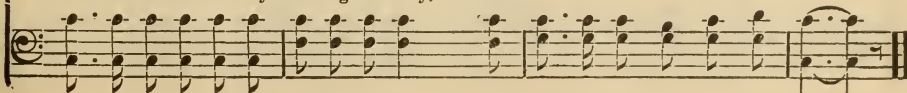
REFRAIN.



Call - - ing to - day!..... call - - ing to - day!.....
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;



Je - - sus is call - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
 Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,



Onward, Christian Soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

"Be strong and of a good courage."—Deut. 31: 6.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1 On - ward, Christian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of
 2 Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God: Brothers, we are
 3 Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4 On - ward then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main: Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the tri - umph - song: Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or,

Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church prevail: We have Christ's own promise, And that can - not fail.
 Un - to Christ the King: This, through countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

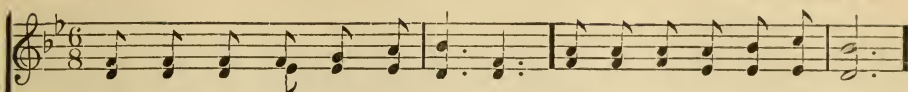
On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

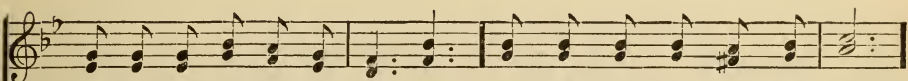
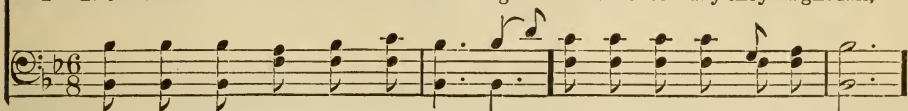
EL NATHAN.

Ezek. 34:26.

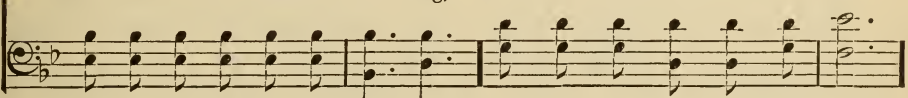
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



- 1 "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
 2 "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
 3 "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
 4 "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh that to-day they might fall,

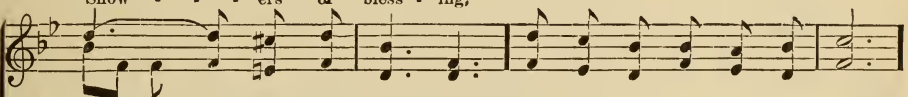


There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

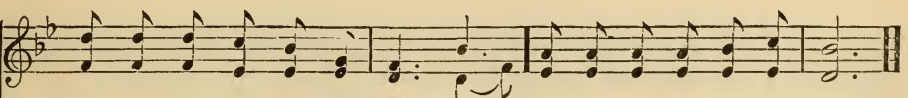
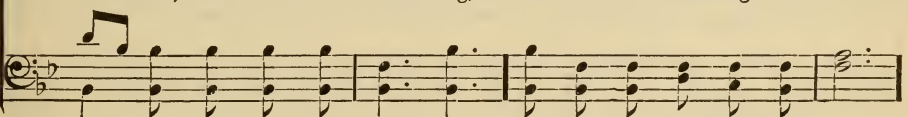


CHORUS.

Show - - - ers of bless - ing,



Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:



Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



"My God is the Rock of my refuge."—Ps. 94:22.

V. G. CHARLESWORTH.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1 The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 2 A shade by day, de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 3 The rag - ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 4 O Rock di - vine, O Ref - uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

Se - cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our help - er ev - er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS.

Oh, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;

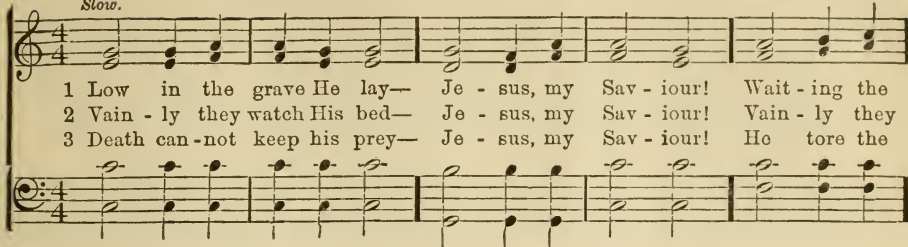
Oh, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, — A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Christ Arose!

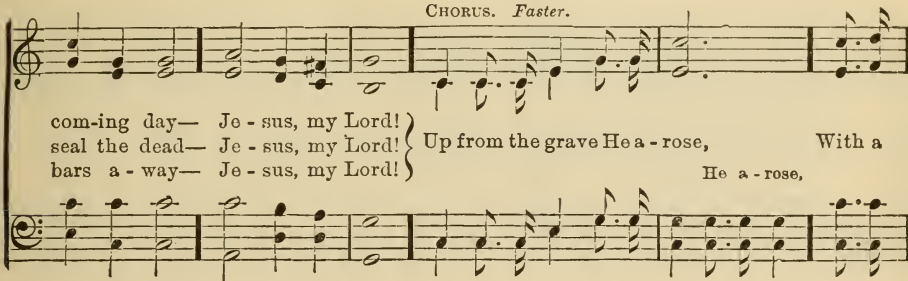
R. L.

"He is not here, but is risen."—Luke, 24; 6.

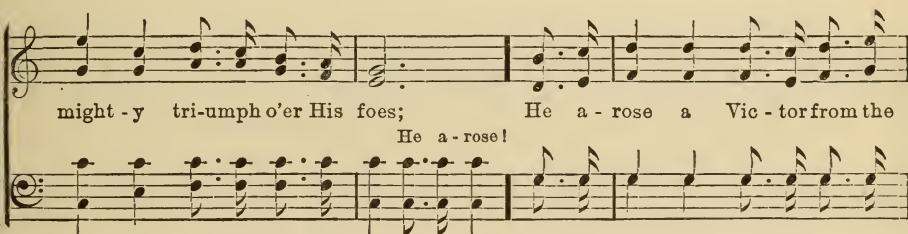
ROBERT LOWRY.

Slow.


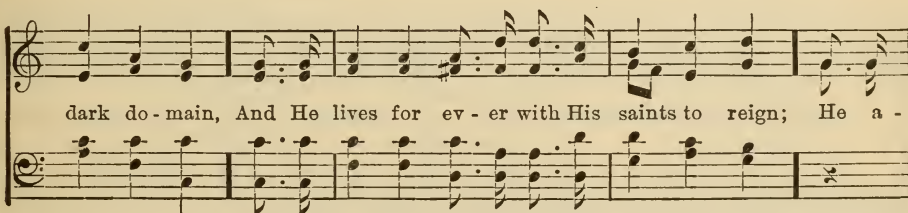
1 Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the
 2 Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they
 3 Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the

CHORUS. *Faster.*


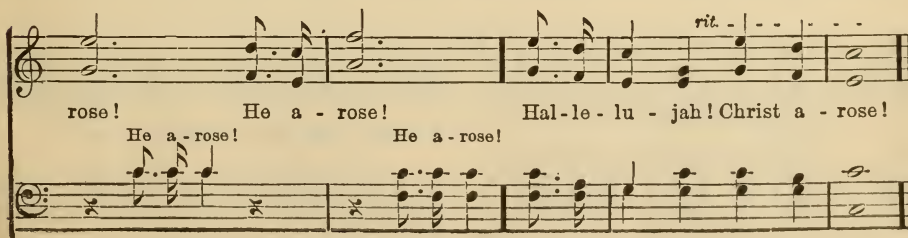
com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord! } Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
 seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord! } He a - rose,
 bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord! }



might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
 He a - rose!



dark do - main, And He lives for ev - er with His saints to reign; He a -



rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
 He a - rose! He a - rose!

Casting All Your Care upon Him.

CÆSAR MALAN, arr by J. E. A.

1 Pet. 5:7.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1 How sweet, my Sav - iour, to re - pose On Thine al - might - y power!
 2 It is Thy will that I should cast My ev - 'ry care on Thee;
 3 That I should trust Thy lov - ing care, And look to Thee a - lone,
 4 Why should my heart then be dis - tress By dread of fu - ture ill?

To feel Thy strength up - hold - ing me, Through ev - 'ry try - ing hour!
 To Thee re - fer each ris - ing grief, Each new per - plex - i - ty;
 To calm each tron - bled thought to rest, In prayer be - fore Thy throne.
 Or why should un - be - liev - ing fear My trem - bling spir - it fill?

CHORUS.

Cast - ing all..... your care up - on Him,..... Cast - ing
 all your care, all your care up - on Him,

all..... your care up - on Him,..... Casting all..... your care up - on
 all your care, all your care up on Him, your care,

Him,..... For He car - eth, He car - eth for you.
 all your care up - on Him,

Copyright, 1882 & 1887, by James McGranahan.

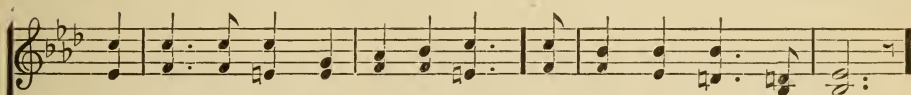
CARRIE E. BRECK.

Isa. 60 : 1.

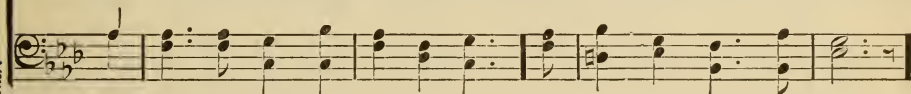
DANIEL B. TOWNER.



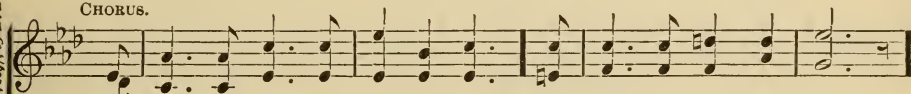
1 "A - rise and shine! thy light is come!" The Lord hath made thee free!
 2 "A - rise and shine! thy light is come!" Let sin and sor - row hide.



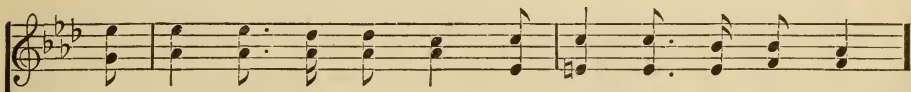
The chains of dark - ness bind no more. Go forth in lib - er - ty!
 Go forth and show to all the world That Light and Life a - bide.



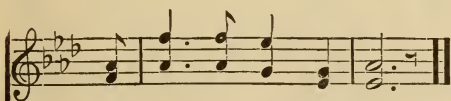
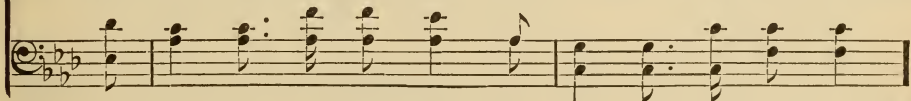
CHORUS.



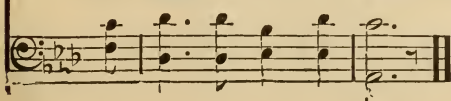
"A - rise and shine! thy light is come!" A - rise, a - rise and shine!



With love's bright a - dorn - ing shine forth as the morn - ing,—



A - rise, a - rise and shine!



3 "Arise and shine! thy light is come!"
 Thy God thy glory is;
 Show forth the wonders of His love,
 And let all praise be His.—Cho.

4 "Arise and shine! thy light is come!"
 And night shall be no more!
 Shine till the glory of the Lord
 Is known from shore to shore.—Cho.

Though Your Sins be as Scarlet.

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."—Isaiah 1: 18.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WILLIAM H. DOANE.

DI ET. *Gently.*

1st. 2d.

1 "Though your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
 2 Hear the voice that en-treats you: Oh, re- turn ye un- to God! to God!
 3 He'll for- give your trans-gressions, And re- member them no more; no more;

QUARTET.

Though they be red..... like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"
 He is of great..... com- pas- sion, And of won-drous love;
 "Look un- to Me,..... ye peo- ple," Saith the Lord your God;

Though they be red,

DUET. *p*

QUARTET. *f*

"Though your sins be as scar- let, Though your sins be as scar- let,
 Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
 He'll for- give your trans-gressions, He'll for- give your trans-gressions,

p *ritard.*

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
 Oh, re- turn ye un- to God! Oh, re- turn ye un- to God!
 And re- mem- ber them no more, And re- mem- ber them no more.

Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—Matt. 9 : 12.

From ERDMAN NEUMEISTER, 1671.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1 Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
 2 Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
 3 Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
 4 Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n-ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
 Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.

Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain:..... Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:

ceiv - - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - - sago
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiveth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,

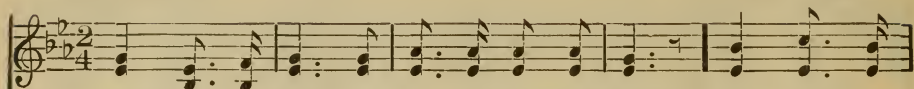
clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 Make the mes - sage plain:

Come Unto Me.

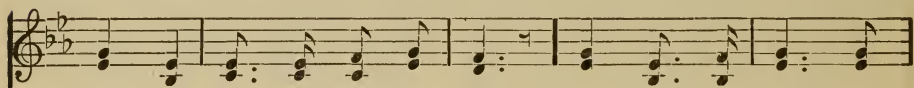
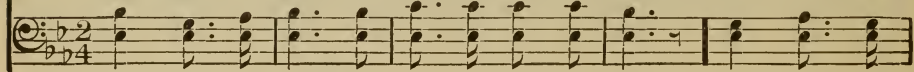
"Come unto me all ye that labor, and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11:28.

NATHANAEL NORTON.

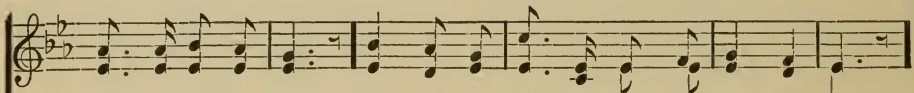
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



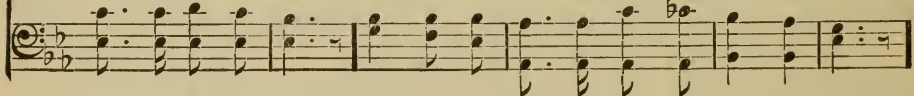
1 "Come un - to me." It is the Saviour's voice,— The Lord of
 2 Wea - ry with life's long strug-gle, full of pain, O doubt - ing
 3 O, dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis - mayed, With con - science
 4 Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of deathless bloom, The Sav - iour



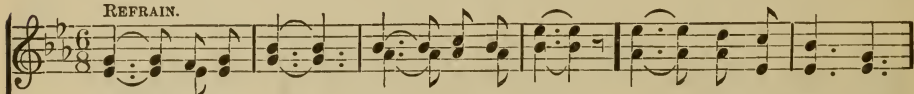
life, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with
 soul, thy Sav - iour calls a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish,
 wak - ened, of thy God a - fraid; Twixt hopes and fears— oh,
 gives us,—not be - yond the tomb— But here, and now: on



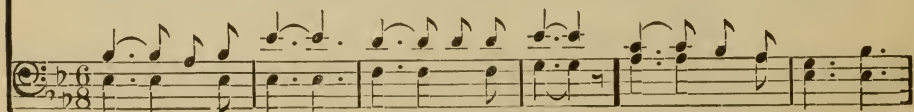
heav - y cares op - prest; "Come un - to me," and I will give you rest.
 and thy sorrows cease, "Come un - to me," and I will give you peace.
 end the anxious strife, "Come un - to me," and I will give you life.
 earth some glimpse is giv'n Of joys which wait us thro' the gates of heav'n.



REFRAIN.



"Come un - to me, come un - to me, Come un - to me, and



"Come un - to me, O, come un - to me, Come un - - to me

Come unto Me.—Concluded.

Ritard.....

I will give you rest, I will give you rest, . . . I will give you rest." . . .
will give you rest, will give you rest."

313

Every Day and Hour.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Cleanse me from sin."—Ps. 51: 2.

WILLIAM H. DOANE.

1 Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing, close to Thee;
2 Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly, as I go;
3 Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
Trust-ing Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er, lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev-ery day, ev-ery hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing power;
Ev-ery day and hour, ev-ery day and hour,

May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

Abundantly Able to Save.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

"He will abundantly pardon."—Isa. 55:7.

PHILIP P. BLISS,

1 Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the Cru - ci - fied One, Who - ev - er be -
 2 Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the mes - sage of God, And trusts in the
 3 Who - ev - er re - pents and for - sakes ev - 'ry sin, And o - pens his

liev - eth on God's on - ly Son, A free and a per - fect sal -
 power of the soul cleansing blood, A full and e - ter - nal re -
 heart for the Lord to come in, A pres - ent and per - fect sal -

va - tion shall have: For He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.
 demption shall have: For He is both a - ble and will - ing to save.
 va - tion shall have: For Je - sus is read - y this mo - ment to save.

CHORUS.

My broth - er, the Mas - - - ter is call - ing for thee;.....
 Broth - er, the Mas - ter is come, and is call - ing for thee;

His grace and His mer - - - cy are wondrous - ly free;.....
 Broth - er, His grace and His mer - cy are won - drous - ly free;

Abundantly Able to Save.—Concluded.

His blood as a ran - - som for sin - ners He gave,.....
 Brother, His blood as a ran - som for sin - ners He gave,

And He is a - bun - - - dant - ly a - ble to save.
 And He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.

315

Resurrection Morn.

"The dead in Christ shall rise first."—1 Thess. 4: 16.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1 On the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Soul and bod - y meet a - gain,
 2 Here a - while they must be part - ed, And the flesh its sab - bath keep
 3 For a space the tir - ed bod - y Waits in peace the morn - ing's dawn;
 4 On that hap - py East - er morn - ing All the graves their dead re - store—
 5 Soul and bod - y, re - u - nit - ed, Henceforth noth - ing shall di - vide,

No more sor - row, no more weep - ing, No more pain.
 Wait - ing in a ho - ly still - ness, Wrapped in sleep.
 When there breaks the last and bright - est East - - er morn.
 Fa - ther, moth - er, sis - ter, broth - er, Meet once more.
 Wak - ing up in Christ's own like - ness, Sat - - is - fied.

I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever."—Ps. 1: 89.

Rev. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY.

PETER BILHORN.

1 I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
 2 I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray;
 3 I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
 4 Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
 5 He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS.

Yes, I'll sing..... the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

Christ..... who died for me,..... Sing it with..... the saints in
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

Copyright, 1887, by F. D. Simko.

¶ I will Sing the Wondrous Story.—Concluded.

glo - - ry, Gathered by..... the crys-tal sea.
the saints in glo - ry, gath-ered by the crys - tal sea.

317

Take Me as I Am

"Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."—John 6: 37.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1 Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me I must die;
2 Help-less I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
3 No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly break,
4 Be - hold me, Sav-iour, at Thy feet, Deal with me as Thou se - est meet;

Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
Thy work be - gin, Thy work com-plete, And take me as I am.

CHORUS.

And take me as I am, And take me as I am;

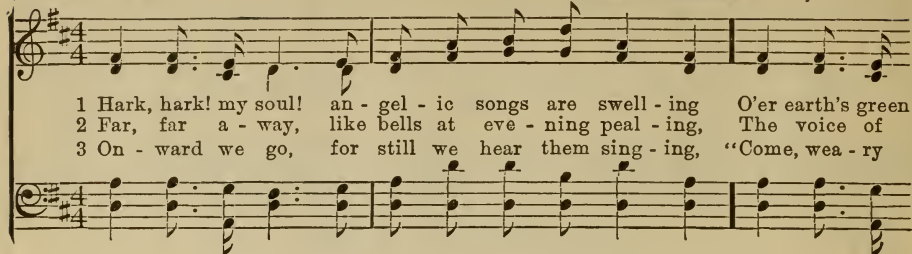
My on - ly plea—Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.

Hark, Hark! my Soul!

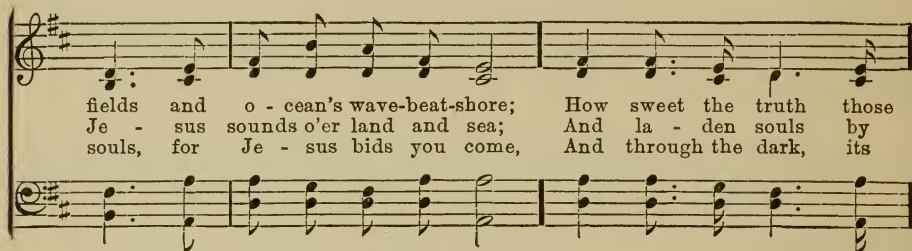
"Are they not all ministering spirits."—Heb. 1:14.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

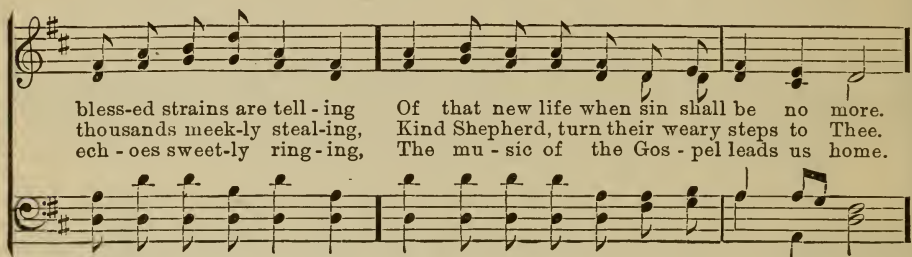
CHARLES C. CONVERSE. Arr. by I. D. S.



1 Hark, hark! my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
 2 Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of
 3 On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry

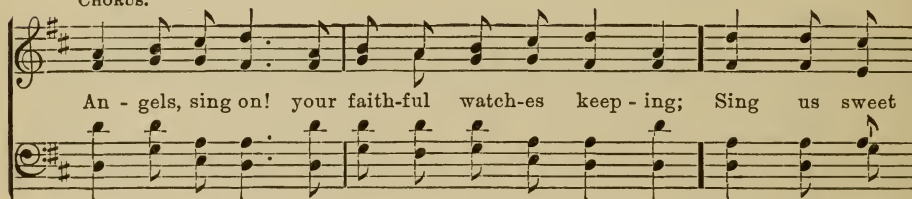


fields and o - cean's wave-beat-shore; How sweet the truth those
 Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls by
 souls, for Je - sus bids you come, And through the dark, its

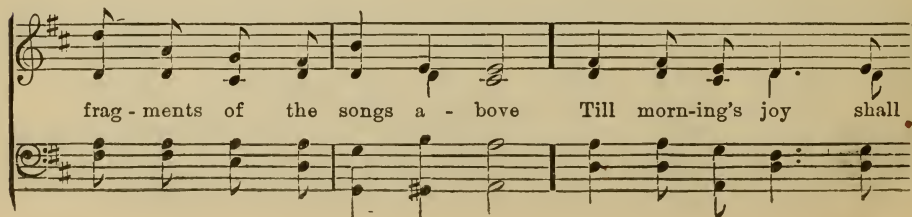


bless-ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 thousands meek-ly steal-ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
 ech - oes sweet-ly ring-ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.

CHORUS.



An - gels, sing on! your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing; Sing us sweet



frag - ments of the songs a - bove Till morn-ing's joy shall

Hark, Hark! my Soul!—Concluded.

end the night of weep-ing, And life's long shadows break in cloud-less love.

319

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

"Mine are thine and thine are mine."—John 17: 10.

Anon.

ADONIRAM J. GORDON.

1 My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2 I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
 3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4 In man-sions of glo - ry and end-less delight, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thou,
 thorns on Thy brow,
 cold on my brow,
 crown on my brow, } If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

When the Mists have Rolled Away.

"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."—Cant. 1: 17.

ANNIE HERBERT. Arr.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1 When the mists have rolled in splen-dor From the beau-ty of the hills,
 2 Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wea-ry, bur-den'd heart;
 3 We shall come with joy and glad-ness, We shall gath-er 'round the throne;

And the sun-light falls in glad-ness On the riv-er and the rills:
 Off we toil a-mid the shad-ows, And our fields are far a-part:
 Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:

We re-call our Fath-er's prom-ise In the rain-bow of the spray:
 But the Saviour's "Come, ye bless-ed," All our la-bor will re-pay,
 And the song of our re-demp-tion Shall re-sound thro' end-less day,

Rit.
 We shall know each oth-er bet-ter When the mists have rolled a-way.
 When we gath-er in the morning Where the mists have rolled a-way.
 When the shad-ows have de-part-ed And the mists have rolled a-way.

CHORUS.

known, as we are known,
 We shall know . . . as we are known, . . . Nev-er more . . . to walk a-
 We shall know as we are known, Nevermore to walk a-

When the Mists, etc.—Concluded.

- lone,..... In the dawning of the morning Of that bright and happy day:
lone, to walk a-lone.

We shall know each oth-er bet-ter When the mists have rolled a-way.

321

I am Coming to the Cross.

"Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."—John 6:37.

Rev. WILLIAM McDONALD.

WILLIAM G. FISCHER.

1 I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e-vil reigned with-in; Je-sus
3 Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earthly store; Soul and
4 In the prom-is-es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap-plied; I am
5 Je-sus comes! He fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in Him I am; I am

CHO.— I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless-ed Lamb of Cal-va-ry; Hum-bly

count-ing all but dross, I shall * full sal-va-tion find.
sweet-ly speaks to me,— "I will cleanse you from all sin."
bod-y Thine to be,— Whol-ly Thine for ev-er-more.
pros-trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru-ci-fied.
ev-ery whit made whole: Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb.

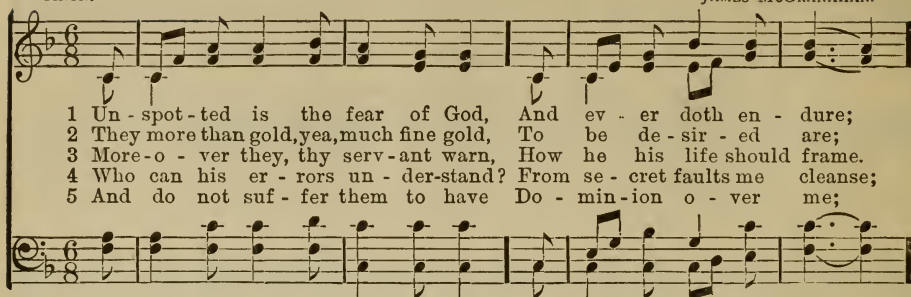
at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je-sus, save me now.

How Love I Thy Law.

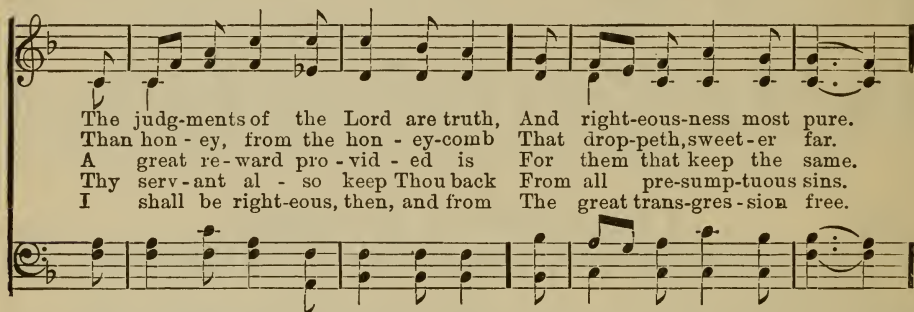
"The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever"—Ps. 19:9.

ANON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

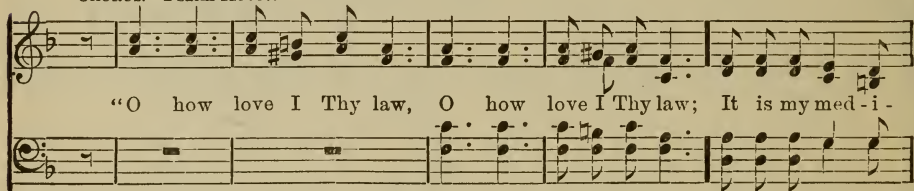


1 Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;
 2 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed are;
 3 More - o - ver they, thy serv - ant warn, How he his life should frame.
 4 Who can his er - rors un - der - stand? From se - cret faults me cleanse;
 5 And do not suf - fer them to have Do - min - ion o - ver me;

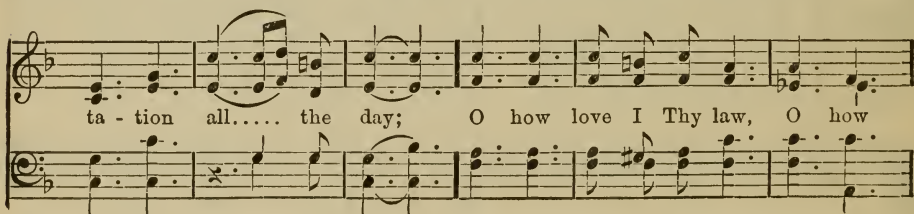


The judg - ments of the Lord are truth, And right - eous - ness most pure.
 Than hon - ey, from the hon - ey - comb That drop - peth, sweet - er far.
 A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.
 Thy serv - ant al - so keep Thou back From all pre - sump - tuous sins.
 I shall be right - eous, then, and from The great trans - gres - sion free.

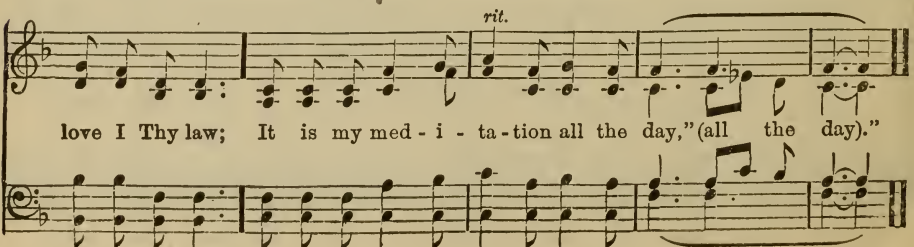
CHORUS. Psalm 119:97.



"O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i -



ta - tion all.... the day; O how love I Thy law, O how

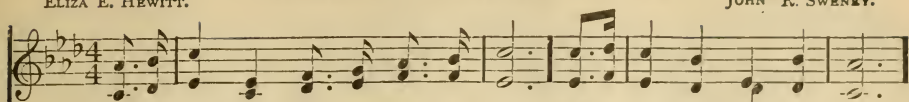


love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day," (all the day)." *rit.*

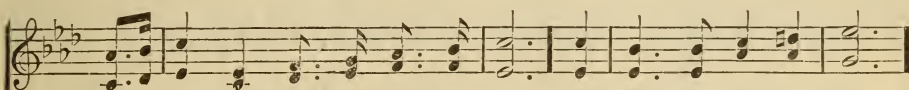
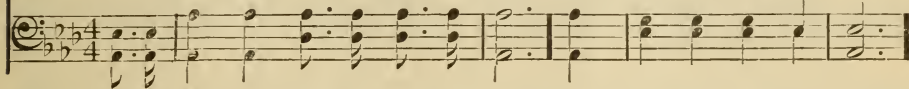
ELIZA E. HEWITT.

"I will joy in the God of my salvation."—Hab. 3:18.

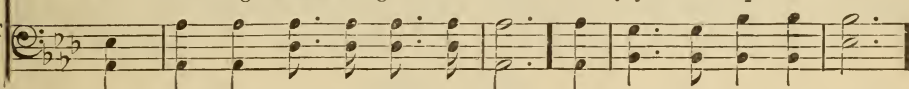
JOHN R. SWENNY.



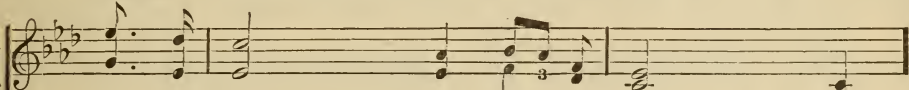
1 There is sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
 2 There is mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,
 3 There is springtime in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
 4 There is glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,



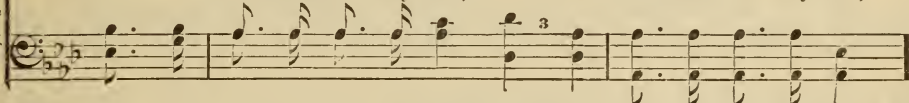
Than glows in a-ny earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is the Light.
 And Je-sus, list-en-ing, can hear, The songs I can-not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace ap-pear.
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys laid up a-bove.



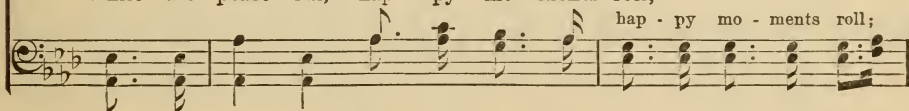
REFRAIN.



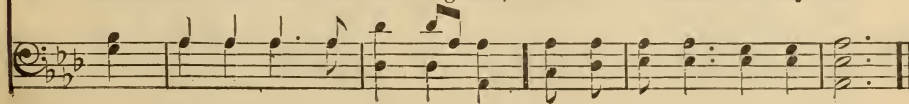
Oh, there's sun - - - shine, Bless-ed sun - - - shine,
 sun-shine in my soul, sun-shine in my soul,



While the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll;
 hap-py mo-ments roll;



When Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in my soul.

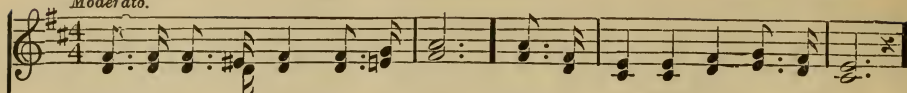


Blessed be the Fountain.

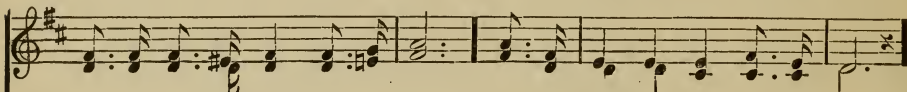
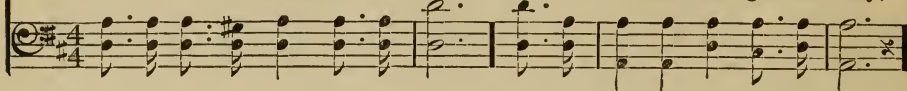
EDEN R. LATTI.

(Whiter than Snow.)

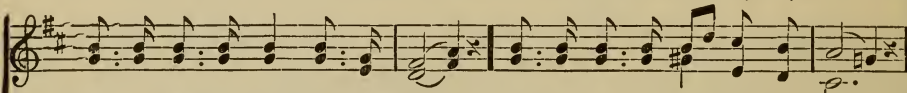
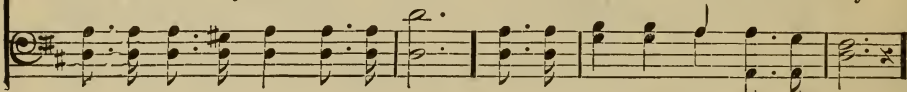
HENRY S. PERKINS.

Moderato.

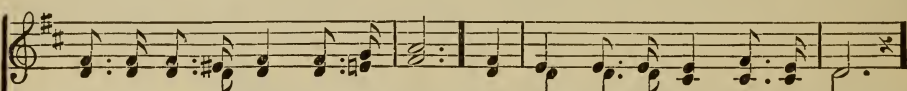
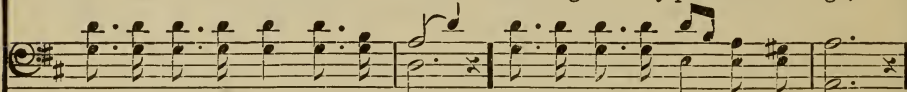
1 Bless-ed be the Fount-ain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;
 2 Thorny was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod-y o'er-came;
 3 Fa-ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a-stray;



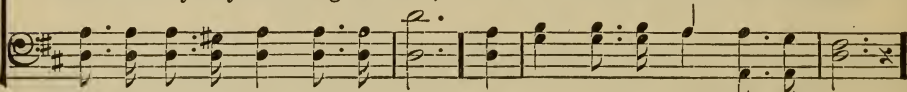
Bless-ed be the dear Son of God: On-ly by His stripes we are healed.
 Grievous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered thus not in vain.
 Crim-son do my sins seem to me— Wa-ter can not wash them a-way.



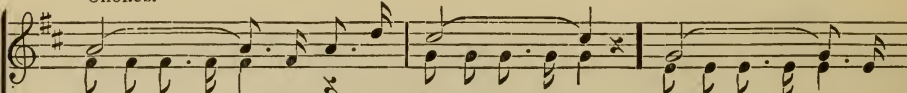
Though I've wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
 May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;
 Je-sus to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise I go;



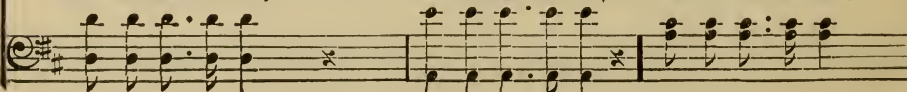
Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
 Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
 Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di-vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.



CHORUS.



Whit-er than the snow,..... Whit-er than the snow,
 Whit-er than the snow, whit-er than the snow, Whit-er than the snow,



Blessed be the Fountain.—Concluded.

than the snow;..... Wash me in the Blood of the
whit - er than the snow; Wash me in the Blood of the

Lamb,..... And I shall be whit - er than snow.....
Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than snow, than snow.
rit.....
snow.....

325

Even Me.

"Bless me, even me also, O my Father."—Gen. 27: 38.

ELIZABETH CODNER,

WILLIAM E. BRADBURY.

1 { Lord, I hear of showers of blessing Thou art scattering full and free— }
Showers the thirsty land re-fresh-ing; Let some droppings fall on me— }
2 { Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther! Sin - ful though my heart may be; }
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me— }

REFRAIN.

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me.—Ref.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me.—Ref.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me.—Ref.

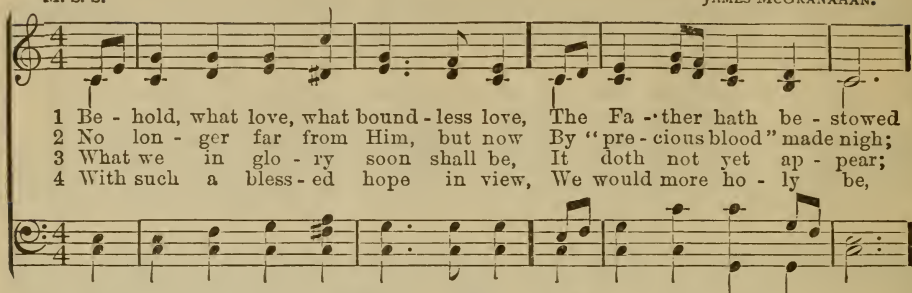
6 Pass me not! Thy lost one bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;
While the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh, bless me.—Ref.

Behold, what Love.

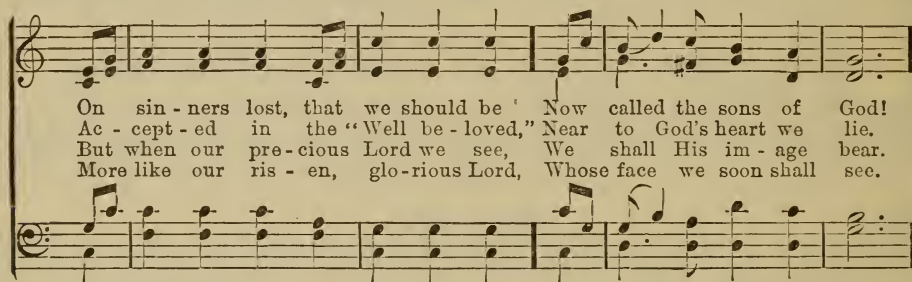
"Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us,"—John 3:1.

M. S. S.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

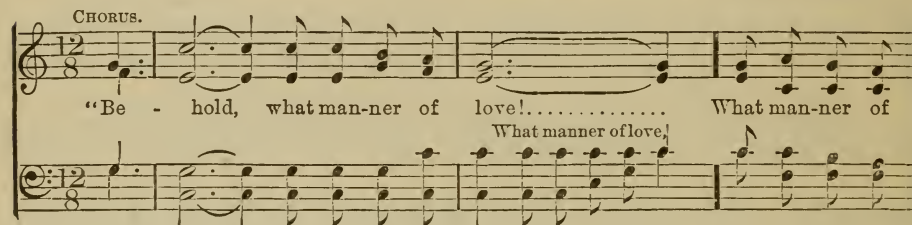


1 Be - hold, what love, what bound - less love, The Fa - ther hath be - stowed
 2 No lon - ger far from Him, but now By "pre - cious blood" made nigh;
 3 What we in glo - ry soon shall be, It doth not yet ap - pear;
 4 With such a bless - ed hope in view, We would more ho - ly be,

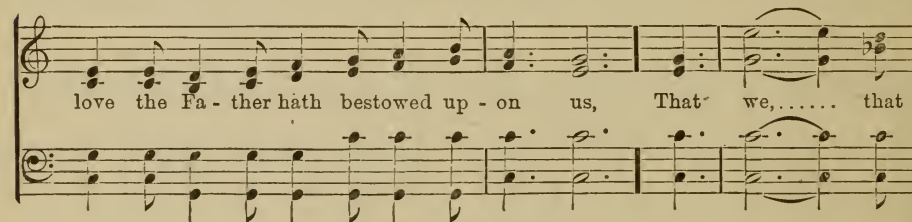


On sin - ners lost, that we should be ' Now called the sons of God!
 Ac - cept - ed in the "Well be - loved," Near to God's heart we lie.
 But when our pre - cious Lord we see, We shall His im - age bear.
 More like our ris - en, glo - rious Lord, Whose face we soon shall see.

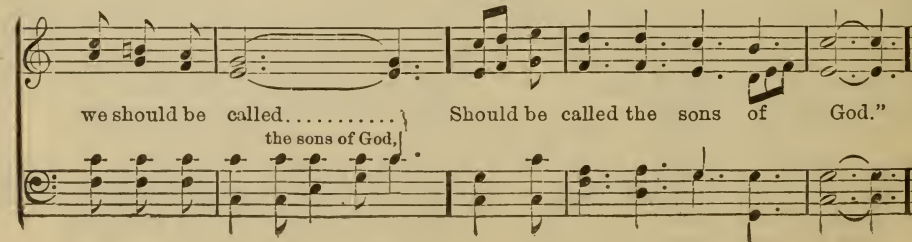
CHORUS.



"Be - hold, what man - ner of love!..... What man - ner of
 What manner of love,



love the Fa - ther hath bestowed up - on us, That we,..... that



we should be called, } Should be called the sons of God."
 the sons of God,

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—Ecc. 9:10.

GEORGE COOPER, by per.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1 { There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by;
 { There are wea - ry souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by;
 2 { There's no time for i - dle scorn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;
 { Let your face be like the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;
 3 { All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by;
 { One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by;

If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,
 Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes;
 But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,

Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.
 Help your fall - en broth - er rise, While the days are go - ing by.
 And will keep our hearts a - glow, While the days are go - ing by.

REFRAIN.

Go - ing by, Go - ing by, go - ing by, go - ing by, Go - ing by, go - ing by.

by, go - ing by. Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.

Onward Go!

"Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before."—Phil. 3:13.

E. B. Arr.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1 Trust-ing in the Lord thy God, On-ward go! on-ward go!
 2 Has He called thee to the plough? On-ward go! on-ward go!
 3 Has He given thee gold-en grain? On-ward go! on-ward go!
 4 Has He said the end is near? On-ward go! on-ward go!
 5 In this lit-tle mo-ment then, On-ward go! on-ward go!

Hold-ing fast His promised word, On-ward! on-ward!
 Night is com-ing, serve Him now; } On-ward go!
 Sow, and thou shalt reap a gain; } On-ward! on-ward go!
 Serv-ing Him with ho-ly fear,
 In thy ways ac-knowledge Him;

On-ward! on-ward! on-ward!

Ne'er de-ny His wor-thy Name, Though it bring re-proach and shame;
 Faith and love in serv-ice blend; On His might-y arm de-pend;
 To thy Mas-ter's gate re-pair, Watching be and wait-ing there;
 Christ thy por-tion, Christ thy stay, Heavenly bread up-on the way,
 Let His mind be found in thee: Let His will thy pleas-ure be;

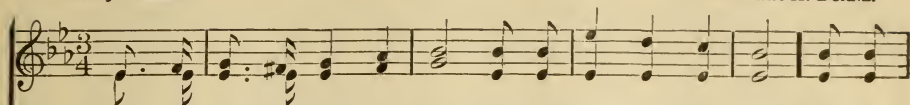
Spread-ing still His wondrous fame, On-ward go!
 Stand-ing fast un-til the end, } On-ward go!
 He will hear and an-swer prayer; } On-ward, on-ward! On-ward go!
 Lead-ing on the glo-rious day;
 Thus in life and lib-er-ty,

On-ward, on-ward! etc

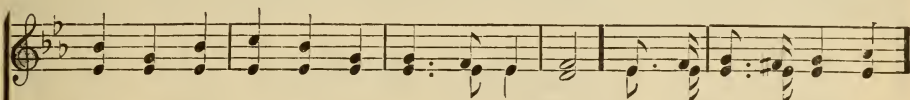
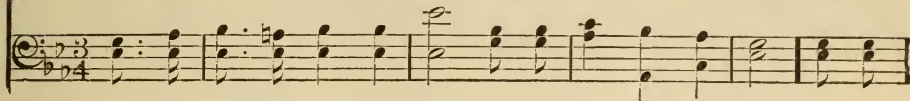
— into the temple at the hour of prayer."—Acts 3:1.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

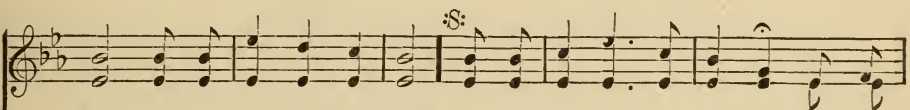
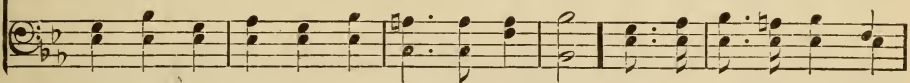
WILLIAM H. DOANE.



1 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we
 2 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the Sav-iour draws near, With a
 3 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the tempt-ed and tried To the
 4 At the bless-ed hour of prayer, trust-ing Him we be-lieve That the

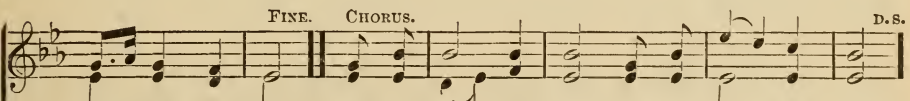
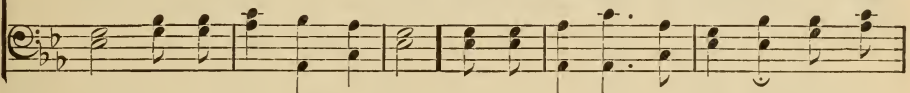


gath-er to Je-sus, our Sav-iour and Friend; If we come to Him in
 ten-der com-pas-sion His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may
 Sav-iour who loves them their sor-row con-fide; With a sym-pa-thiz-ing
 bless-ing we're need-ing we'll sure-ly re-ceive, In the full-ness of this

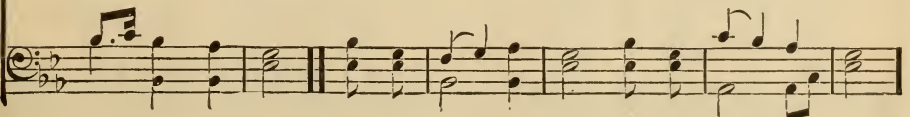


faith, His pro-tec-tion to share,
 cast at His feet ev-'ry care,
 heart He re-moves ev-'ry care;
 Trust we shall lose ev-'ry care;

What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
 'D. S.—What a balm for the wea-ry! O how



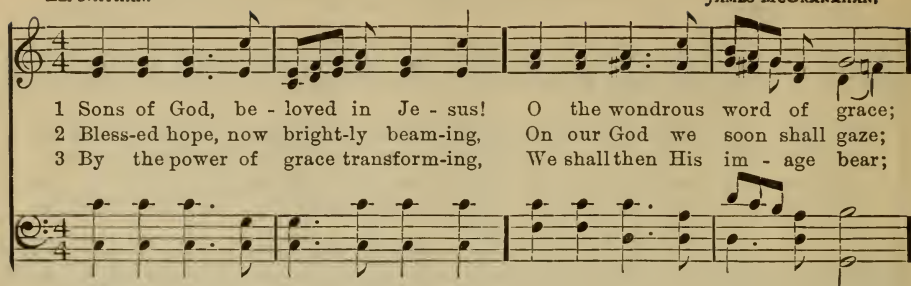
sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of prayer, bless-ed hour of prayer;
 sweet to be there!



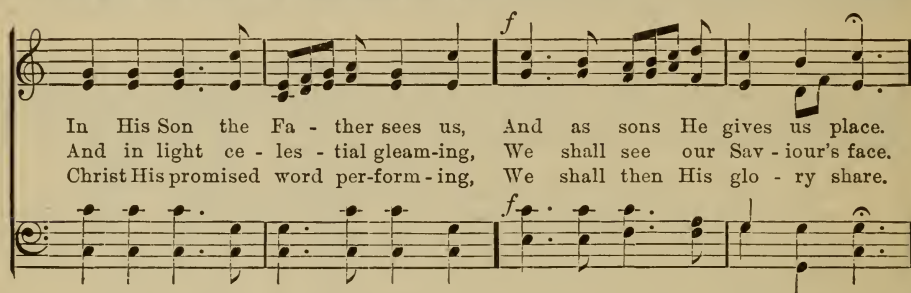
EL. NATHAN.

1 Jno. 3:2.

JAMES MCGRAHAMAN.

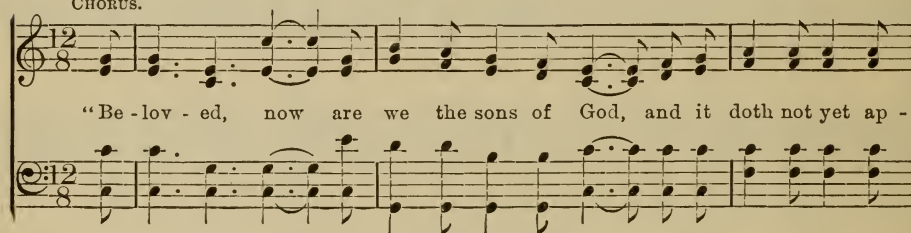


1 Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! O the wondrous word of grace;
 2 Bless-ed hope, now bright-ly beam-ing, On our God we soon shall gaze;
 3 By the power of grace transform-ing, We shall then His im - age bear;

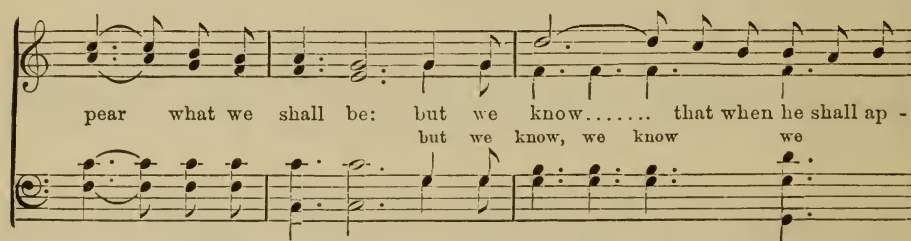


In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, And as sons He gives us place.
 And in light ce - les - tial gleam-ing, We shall see our Sav - iour's face.
 Christ His promised word per-form-ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.

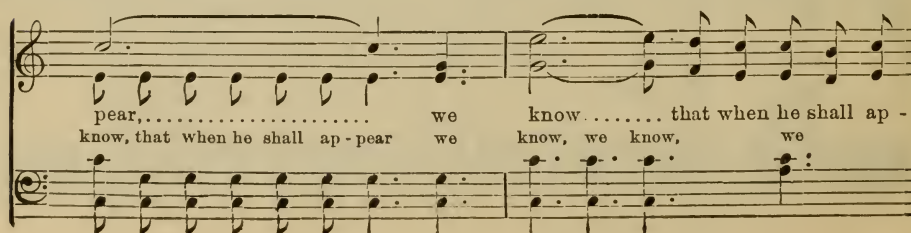
CHORUS.



"Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet ap -

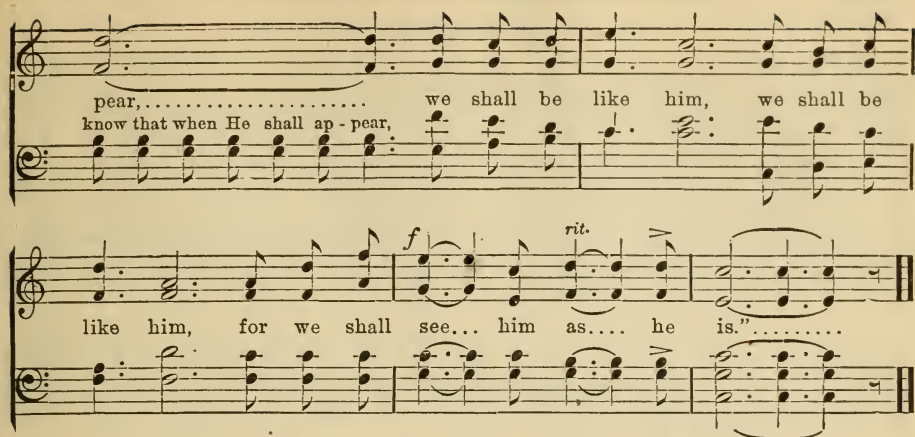


pear what we shall be: but we know..... that when he shall ap -
 but we know, we know we



pear..... we know..... that when he shall ap -
 know, that when he shall ap - pear we know, we know, we

Beloved, How are We.—Concluded.



pear,..... we shall be like him, we shall be
 know that when He shall ap-pear,

like him, for we shall see... him as.... he is.".....

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Hold Thou My Hand.

"I the LORD have called thee....and will hold thine hand."—Isaiah 42:6.

FRANCES J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1 Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help-less, I dare not
 2 Hold Thou my hand; and clos-er, clos-er draw me To Thy dear
 3 Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark be-fore me With-out the
 4 Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar-gin Of that lone

take one step with-out Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for then, O lov-ing
 self—my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, lest hap-ly I should
 sun-light of Thy face di-vine; But when by faith I catch its ra-diant
 riv-er Thou didst cross for me, A heavenly light may flash a-long its

Sav-iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a-fraid.
 wan-der, And, miss-ing Thee, my trem-bling feet should fall.
 glo-ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
 wa-ters, And ev-ry wave like crys-tal bright shall be.

Bringing in the Sheaves.

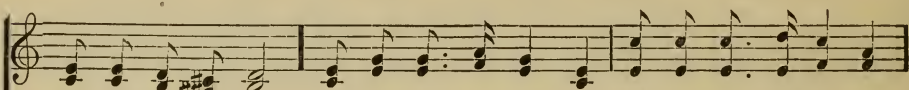
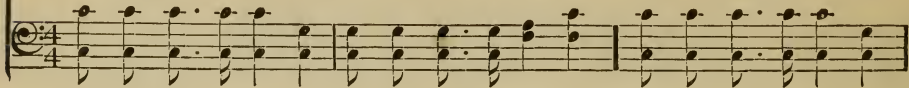
"The harvest is the end of the world."—Matt. 13: 39.

KNOWLES SHAW.

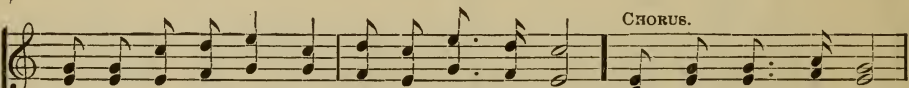
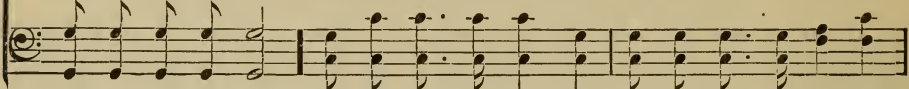
GEORGE A. MINOR.



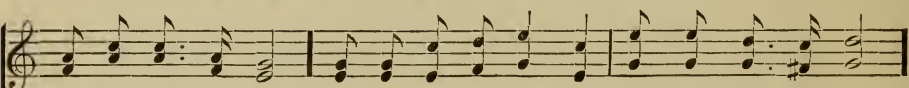
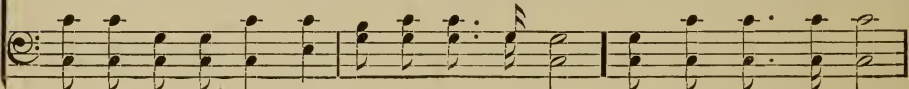
1 Sow-ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide,
 2 Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fear-ing nei-ther clouds nor
 3 Go-ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-tained our



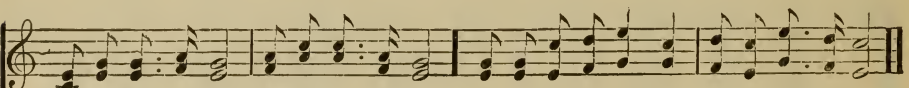
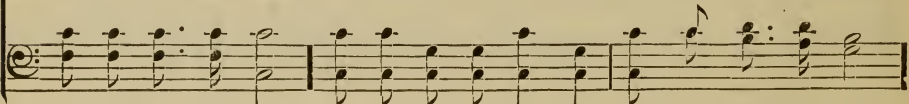
and the dew-y eyes; Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,
 win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed
 spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weep-ing's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,



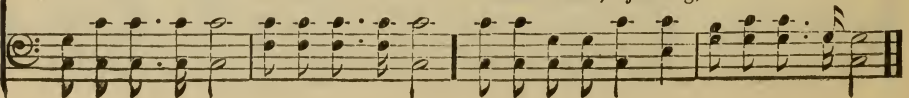
We shall come, re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
 We shall come, re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
 We shall come, re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. } Bring-ing in the sheaves,



bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves;



Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves.
 We shall come, re-joicing,



1 From the depths do I in - voke Thee, O Je - ho - vah, give an ear;
 2 Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions, Who be - fore Thee, Lord, shall stand?
 3 Is - rael, hope thou in Je - ho - vah, Mercies great are found with Him;

To my voice be Thou at - ten - tive, And my sup - pli - ca - tions hear.
 But with Thee there is for - give - ness, That Thy name may fear com - mand.
 He, a - bound - ing in re - demp - tion, Is - rael will from sin re - deem.

CHORUS.

I am wait - ing, I am wait - ing, And my
 For Je - ho - vah I am wait - ing, wait - ing,

hope is in His word; I am wait - ing, ev - er
 My hope is in His word; In His word of prom - ise, my

wait - - ing, Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.
 hope is in His word, Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.

We're Marching to Zion.

ISAAC WATTS.

"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said,
I will give it you."—Num. 10:29.

ROBERT LOWRY.

Spirited.

1 Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2 Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3 The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
4 Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
child - ren of the heavenly King, But child - ren of the heavenly King, May
fore we reach the heavenly fields, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To

thus sur - - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

CHORUS.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're marching on to Zi - on.

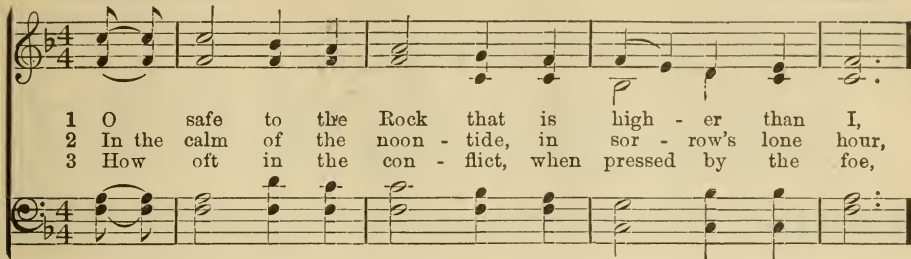
march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

Hiding in Thee.

"My strong rock, for a house of defence."—Ps. 31: 2.

Rev. WILLIAM O. CUSHING.

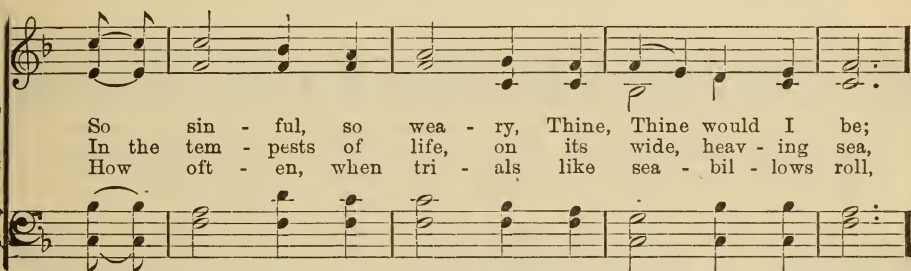
IRA D. SANKEY.



1 O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
 2 In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
 3 How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,

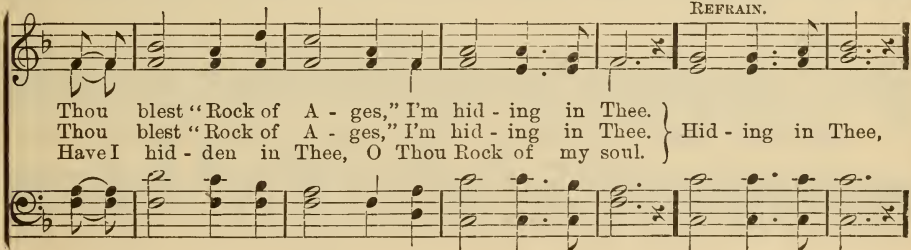


My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
 In times when tempt - a - tion casts o'er me its power;
 I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;

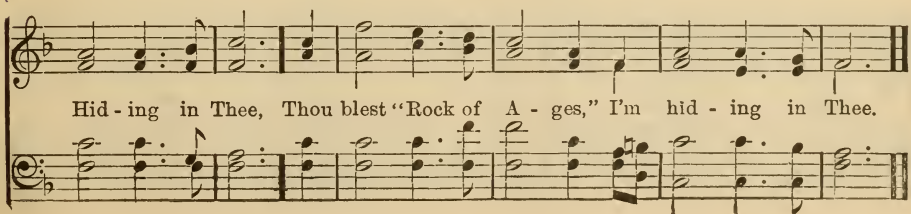


So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;
 In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
 How oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll,

REFRAIN.



Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul. } Hid - ing in Thee,



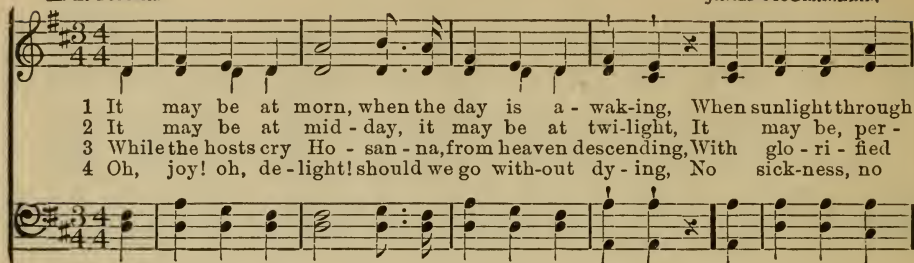
Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

Christ Returneth.

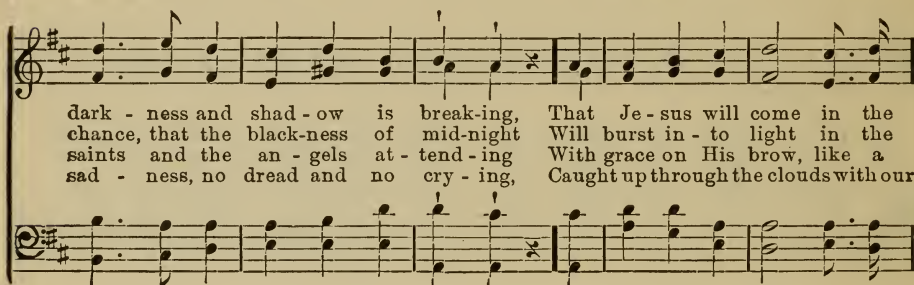
"I will come again, and receive you unto myself."—John 14:3.

H. L. TURNER.

JAMES MCGRAHAN.



1 It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak-ing, When sunlight through
 2 It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
 3 While the hosts cry Ho - san - na, from heaven descending, With glo - ri - fied
 4 Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go with-out dy-ing, No sick-ness, no

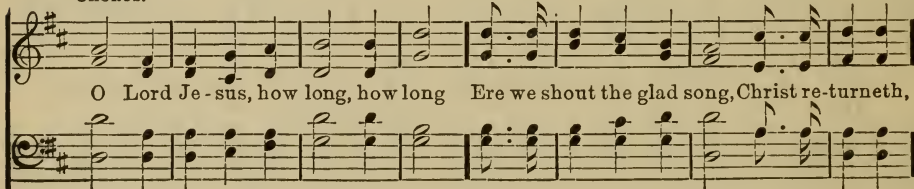


dark - ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je - sus will come in the
 chance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the
 saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing With grace on His brow, like a
 sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up through the clouds with our

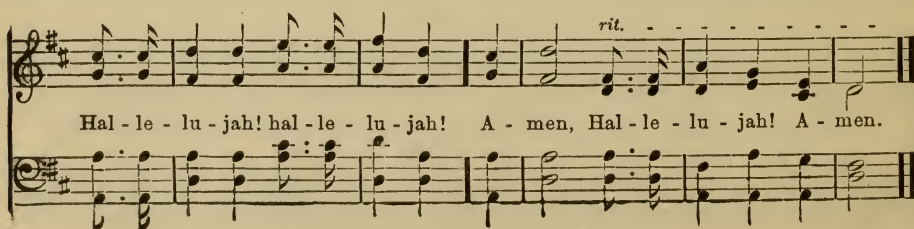


ful - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own."
 blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
 ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."
 Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."

CHORUS.



O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re - turneth,



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

We Must be Born Again.

"Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."—John 3:3.

WILLIAM T. SLEEPER.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1 A ru - ler once came to Je - sus by night, To
 2 Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word So
 3 O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And
 4 A dear one in heav - en thy heart yearns to see, At the

ask Him the way of sal - va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made
 sol - emn - ly ut - tered by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this
 sing with the ran - somed the song of the blest; The life ev - er
 beau - ti - ful gate may be watch - ing for thee; Then list to the

a - gain,.....
 an - swer in words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
 mes - sage to you be in vain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
 last - ing if ye would ob - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
 note of this sol - emn re - frain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain,"

CHORUS.

a - gain,.....

a - gain,....

"Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain," Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain, I

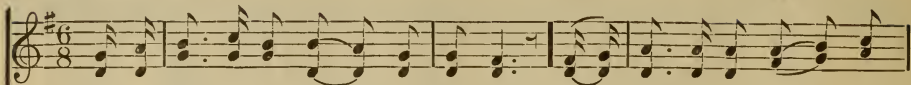
a - gain,.....
 ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain.

The Mistakes of My Life.

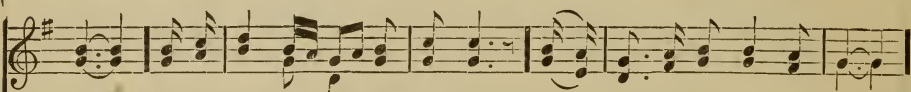
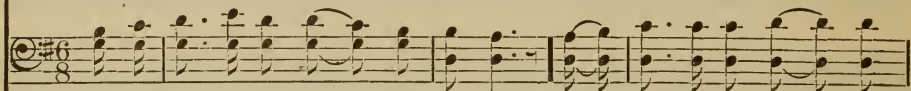
"Behold, I have set before thee an open door."—Rev. 3:8.

Mrs. URANIA L. BAILEY.

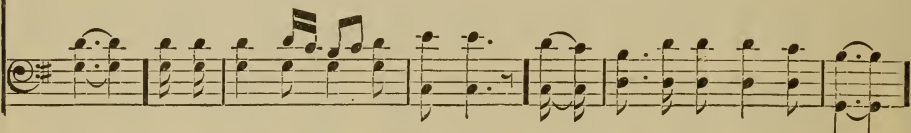
ROBERT LOWRY.



1 The mistakes of my life have been ma - ny, The sins of my heart have been
 2 I am low - est of those who love Him, I am weak-est of those who
 3 My mistakes His free grace will cov - er, My sins He will wash a -
 4 The mistakes of my life have been ma - ny, And my spir - it is sick with



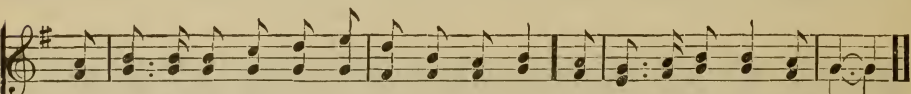
more, And I scarce can see for weep-ing, But I'll knock at the o - pen door.
 pray; But I come as He has bid - den, And He will not say me nay.
 way, And the feet that shrink and fal - ter Shall walk through the gates of day.
 sin, And I scarce can see for weep-ing, But the Sav-iour will let me in.



CHORUS.



I know I am weak and sin - ful, It comes to me more and more;



But when the dear Sav-iour shall bid me come in, I'll en - ter the o - pen door.



Travelling Home.

"And the ransomed of the Lord shall come to Zion with songs."—Isa. 35:10.

JOHN CENNICK.

TULLIUS C. O'KANE. Arr. by D. B. TOWNER.

1 Chil-dren of the heavenly King, As we jour - ney let us sing,
 2 Fear not, breth-ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of our land,
 3 Lord, o - be - dient-ly we'll go, Glad-ly leav - ing all be - low,

Sing our Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
 Je - sus Christ, our Fa - ther's Son, Bids us un - dis-mayed go on.
 On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

CHORUS.

We are trav - ling home, trav - ling home to God,
 We are trav - - - ling home to God, In the

In the nar - row way, way our fa - thers trod;
 way..... our fa - thers trod; They are

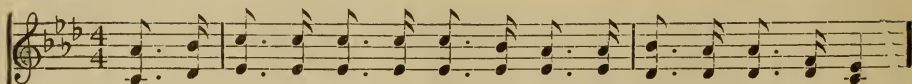
They are hap - py now, hap - py now and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
 hap . . . py now and we

When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

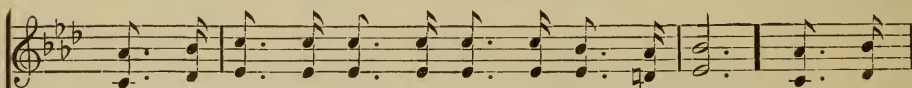
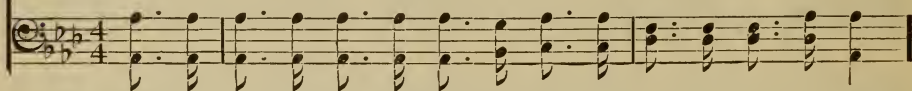
"For we must all appear before the judgment-seat of Christ."—2 Cor. 5: 10.

J. M. B.

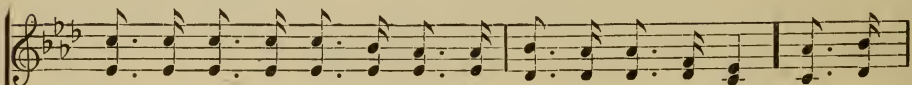
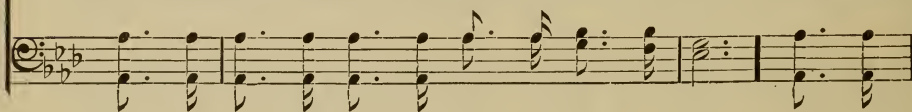
JAMES M. BLACK.



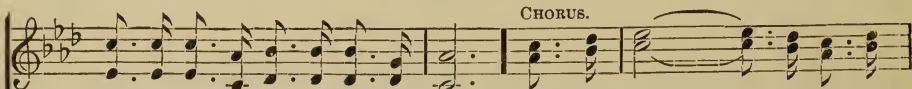
- 1 When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
 2 On that bright and cloudless morn-ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
 3 Let me la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,



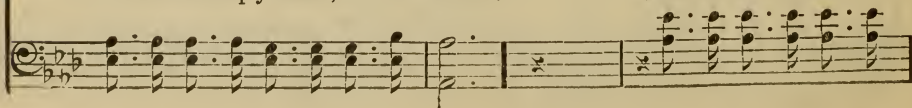
And the morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
 And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His
 Let me talk of all His won - drous love and care, Then, when



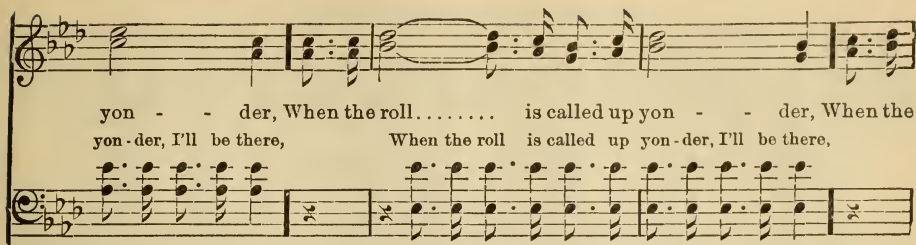
saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore And the
 chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be - yond the skies, And the
 all of life is o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the



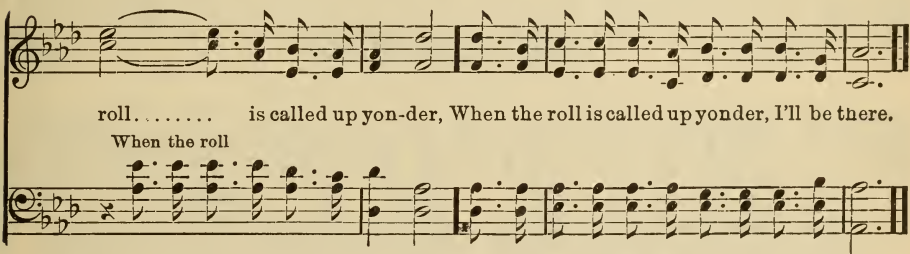
roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. }
 roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. } When the roll is called up
 roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. } When the roll is called up



When the Roll is Called up Yonder.—Concluded.



yon - - der, When the roll is called up yon - - der, When the
yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,



roll is called up yon-der, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the roll

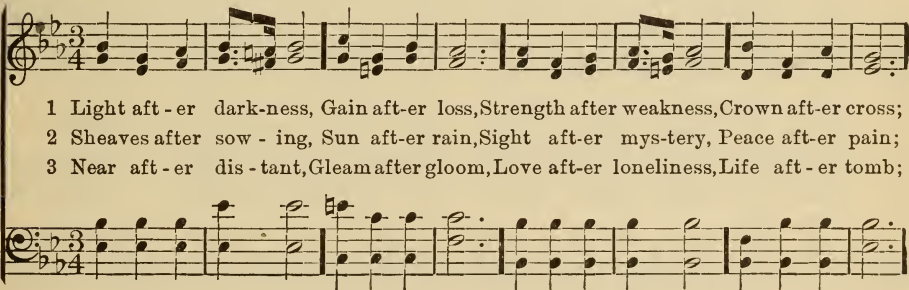
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Light after Darkness.

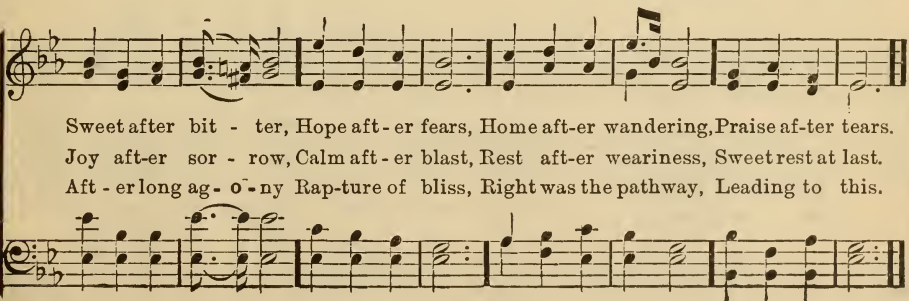
*"They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing
shall flee away."—Isa. 35:10.*

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1 Light aft-er dark-ness, Gain aft-er loss, Strength after weakness, Crown aft-er cross;
2 Sheaves after sow-ing, Sun aft-er rain, Sight aft-er mys-tery, Peace aft-er pain;
3 Near aft-er dis-tant, Gleam after gloom, Love aft-er loneliness, Life aft-er tomb;



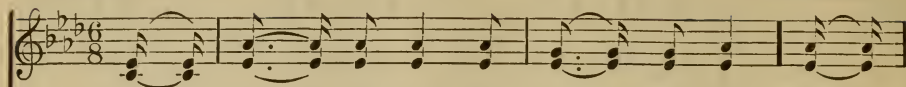
Sweet after bit-ter, Hope aft-er fears, Home aft-er wandering, Praise af-ter tears.
Joy aft-er sor-row, Calm aft-er blast, Rest aft-er weariness, Sweet rest at last.
Aft-er long ag-o-ny Rap-ture of bliss, Right was the pathway, Leading to this.

The Ninety and Nine.

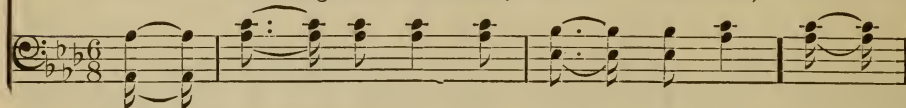
(Should be sung only as a Solo ad libitum.)

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

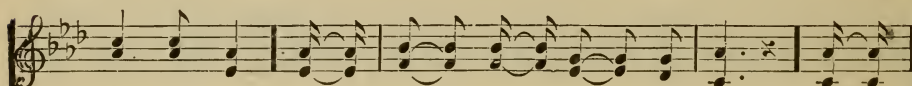
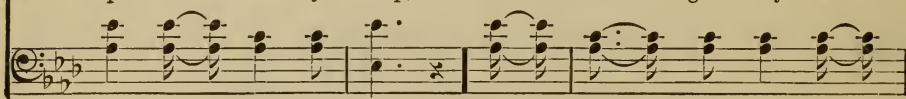
IRA D. SANKEY.



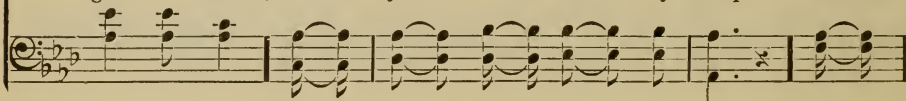
1 There were nine - ty and nine, that safe - - ly lay In the
 2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are
 3 But none of the ran - somed ev - - er knew How
 4 "Lord, whence are those blood - drops all the way That
 5 But all through the mount - ains, thun - der - riv'n, And



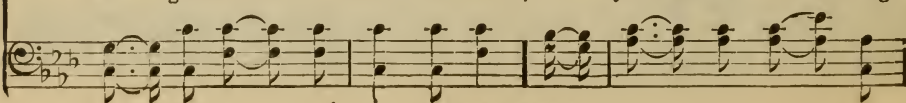
shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the
 they not e - nough for Thee?" But the Shep - herd made an - swer:
 deep were the wa - ters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the
 mark out the mountain's track?" "They were shed for one who had
 up from the rock - y steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the



hills a - way, Far - off from the gates of gold— A -
 "This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from me, And, al -
 Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost:
 gone a - stray Ere the Shepherd could bring him back;" "Lord,
 gate of heaven, "Re - joice! I have found my sheep!" And the



way on the mount - ains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der
 though the road be rough and steep, I go to the des - ert to
 Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick and help - less and
 whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They are pierced to - night by
 an - gels ech - oed a - round the throne, "Re - joice! for the Lord brings



The Ninety and Nine.—Concluded.

Shep-herd's care, A-way from the ten-der Shep-herd's care.
 find my sheep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep."
 read-y to die, Sick, and help-less, and read-y to die.
 ma-ny a thorn, They are pierced to-night by ma-ny a thorn."
 back His own! Re-joice! for the Lord brings back His own!"

343

The Leadeth Me.

"He leadeth me by the still waters."—Psalm 23: 2.

Rev. JOSEPH H. GILMORE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1 He lead-eth me! oh! blessed thought, Oh! words with heavenly comfort fraught;
 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom,
 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine;
 4 And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.
 Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;

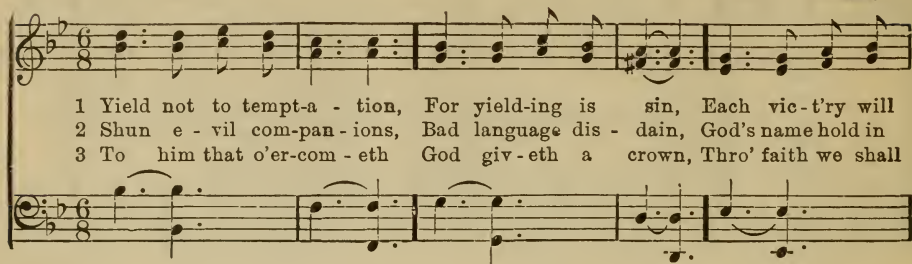
His faith-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

Yield Not to Temptation.

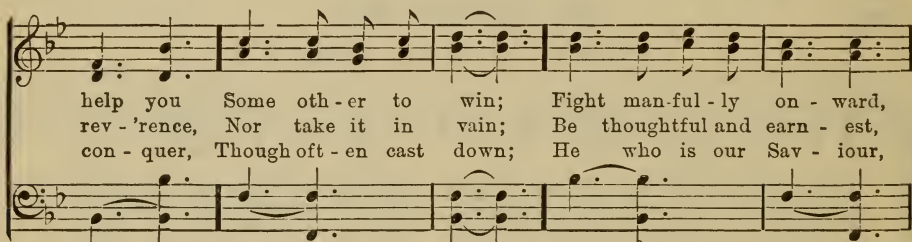
"God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able."—Cor. 10:13.

H. R. P.

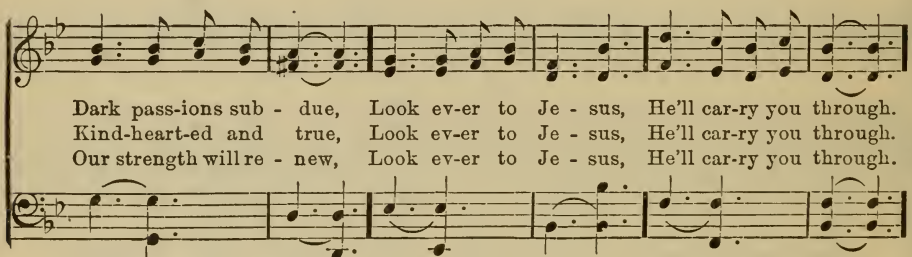
HORATIO R. PALMER



1 Yield not to tempt-a - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
2 Shun e - vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in
3 To him that o'er-com - eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

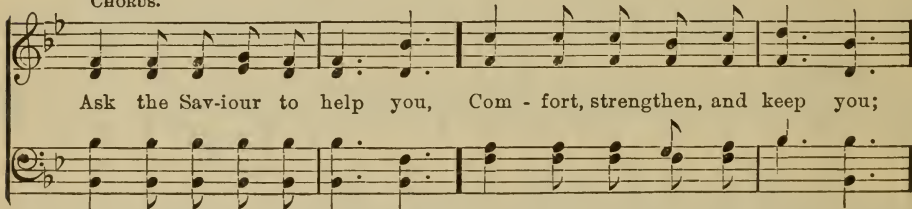


help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on - ward,
rev -'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est,
con - quer, Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

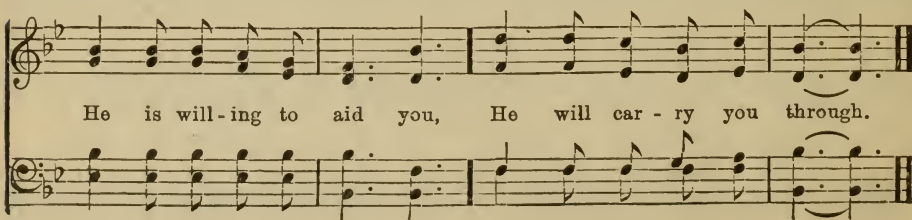


Dark pass-ions sub - due, Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re - new, Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS.



Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;



He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

Trusting Jesus, That is All.

"Though he slay me, yet will I trust him."—Job 13:15.

EDGAR P. STITERS.

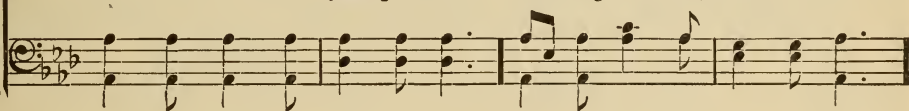
IRA D. SANKEY.



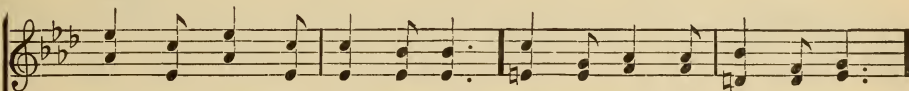
- 1 Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;
 2 Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
 3 Sing - ing, if my way is clear; Pray - ing, if the path is drear;
 4 Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth is past;



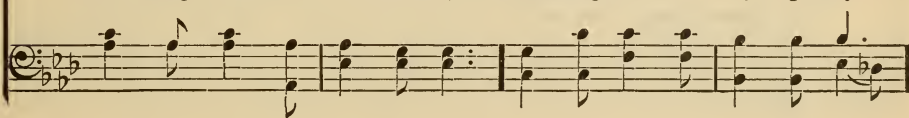
E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 While He leads I can - not fall. Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 Till with - in the jas - per wall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.



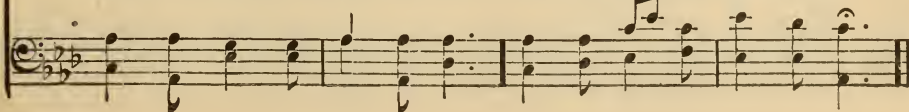
CHORUS.



Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;



Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

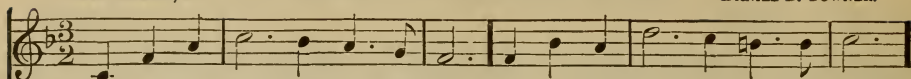


The Better Land.

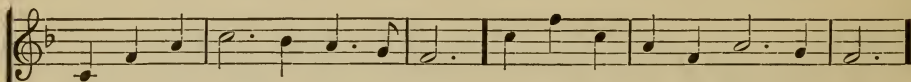
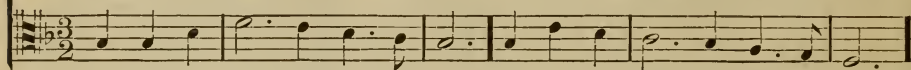
GURDON ROBINS, arr.

"A better country, that is an heavenly."—Heb. 11:16.

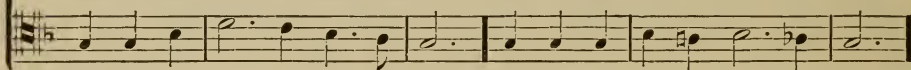
DANIEL B. TOWNER.



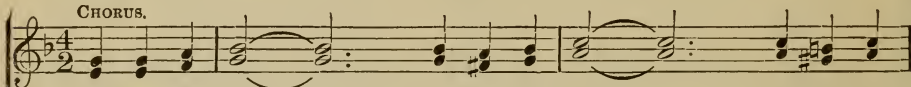
1 There is a land mine eye hath seen In vi-sions of en-raptured thought,
 2 A land up-on whose bliss-ful shore There rests no shad-ow, falls no stain;
 3 Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, With va-rying hues of shade and light;
 4 Theresweeps no des-o-la-ting wind A-cross the calm, se-re-ne a-bode.



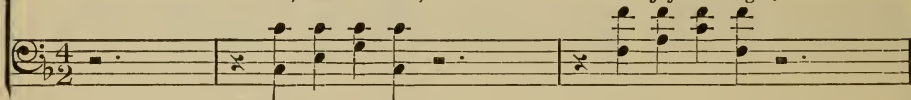
So bright, that all which spreads between Is with its ra-diant glo-ries fraught.
 There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet a-gain.
 It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis-si-pate the gloom of night.
 The wan-d'rer there a home may find With-in the par-a-dise of God.



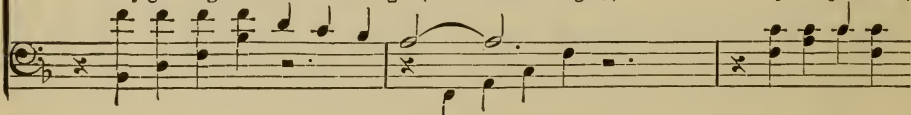
CHORUS.



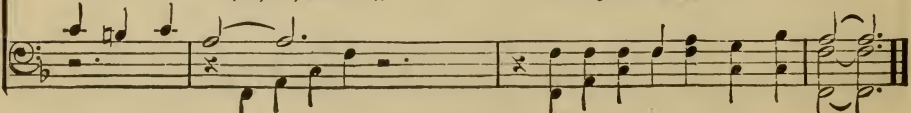
Oh, land of love, of joy and light, Thy glo-ries
 Oh, land of love, of joy and light,



gild. earth's darkest night; Thy tran-quil shore. . . .
 Thy glories gild earth's darkest night (earth's darkest night); Thy tranquil shore,



we, too, shall see, When day shall break. . . . and shadows flee.
 (we, too, shall see), When day shall break



There is a Green Hill Far Away.

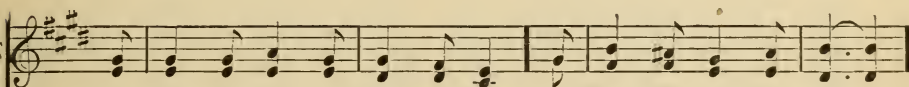
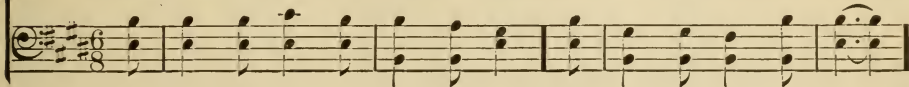
"And they took Jesus and led him away."—John 19: 16.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

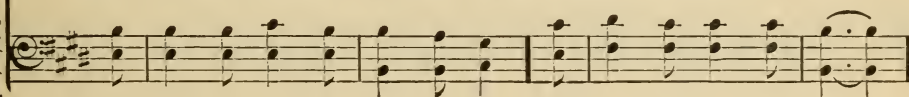
• GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

Moderato.

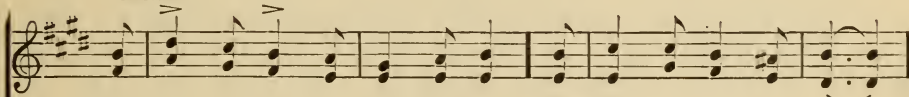
1 There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall;
 2 We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
 3 He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
 4 There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;



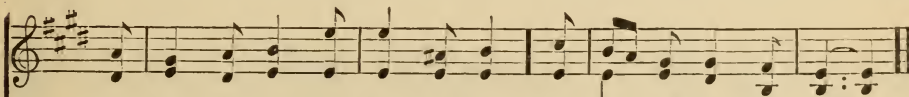
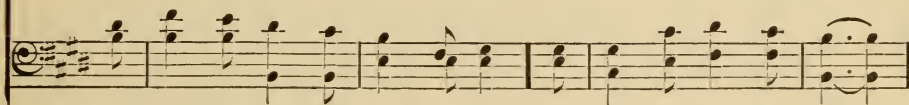
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
 That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven and let us in.



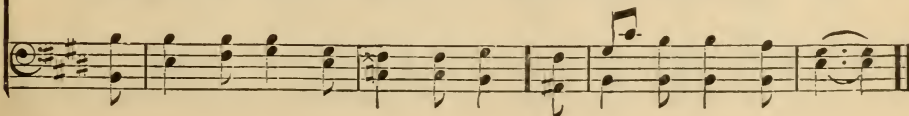
CHORUS.



Oh! dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too;



And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

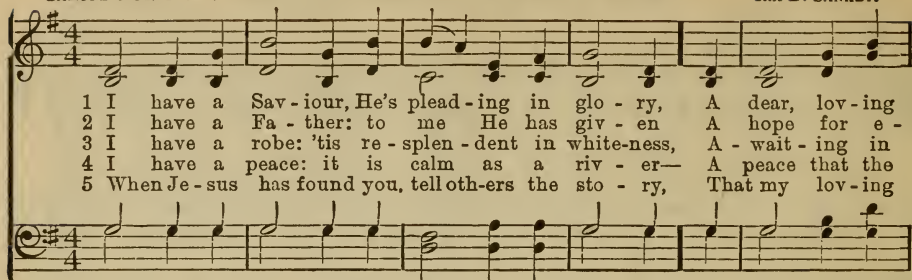


I Am Praying for You.

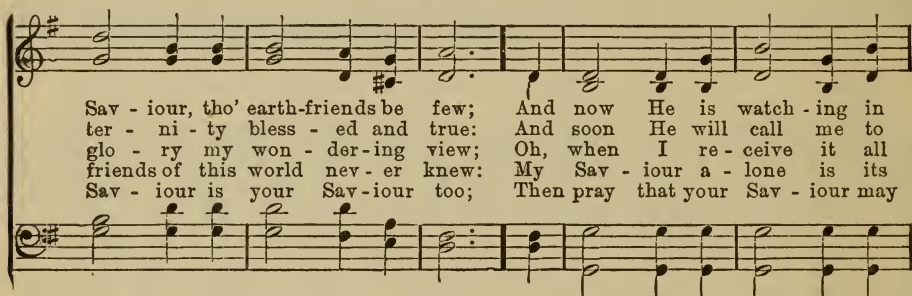
"Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray."—Psa. 55:17.

SAMUEL O'M. CLUFF.

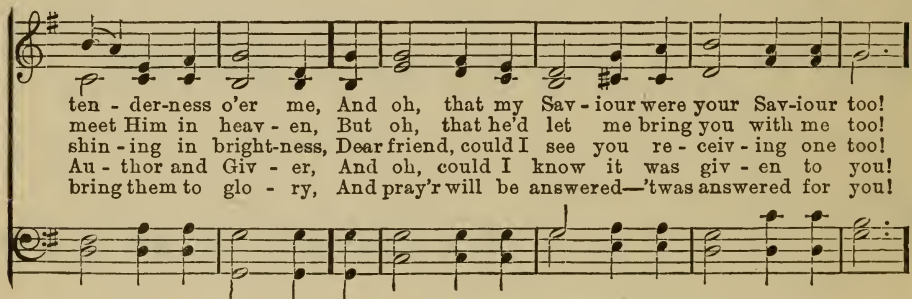
IRA D. SANKEY.



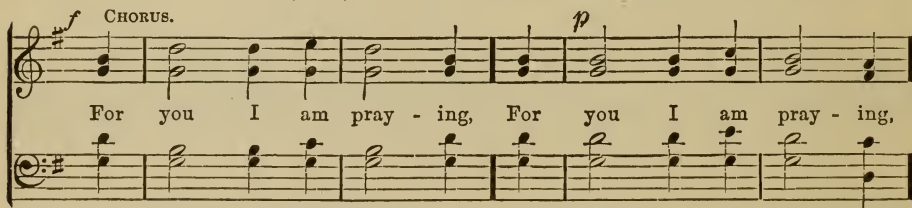
1 I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing
 2 I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv-en A hope for e-
 3 I have a robe: 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A - wait-ing in
 4 I have a peace: it is calm as a riv-er— A peace that the
 5 When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing



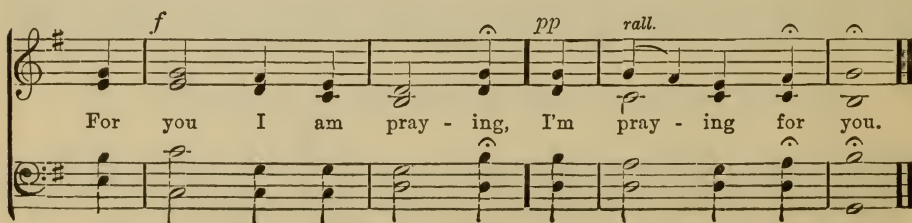
Sav-iour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in
 ter-ni-ty bless-ed and true; And soon He will call me to
 glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all
 friends of this world nev-er knew: My Sav-iour a-lone is its
 Sav-iour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may



ten-der-ness o'er me, And oh, that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour too!
 meet Him in heav-en, But oh, that he'd let me bring you with me too!
 shin-ing in bright-ness, Dear friend, could I see you re-ceiving one too!
 Au-thor and Giv-er, And oh, could I know it was giv-en to you!
 bring them to glo-ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!



CHORUS.
 For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing,



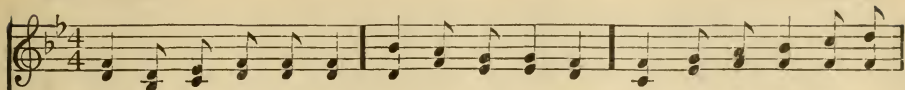
For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

Rescue the Perishing.

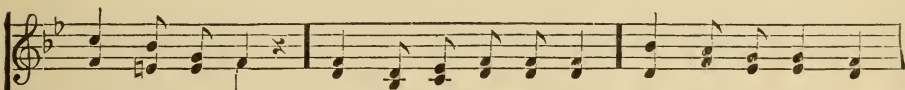
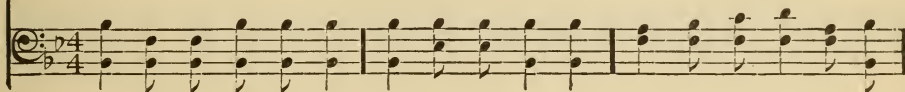
"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that
my house may be filled."—Luke 14: 23.

FANNY J. CROSEY.

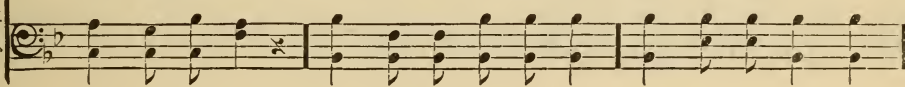
WILLIAM H. DOANE.



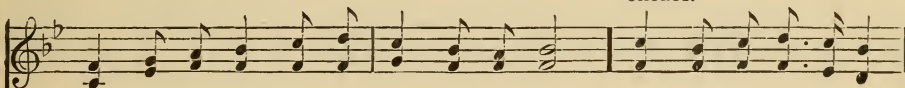
1 Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2 Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
3 Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bu-ried that
4 Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty demands it; Strength for thy la-bor the



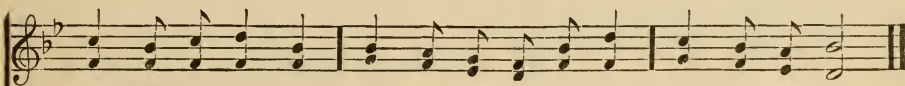
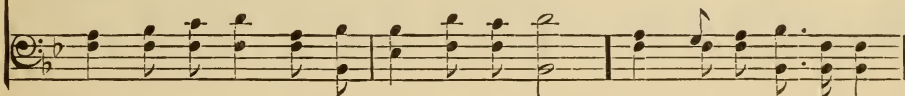
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en,
child to re-ceive. Plead with them earnest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly:
grace can re-store: Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them;



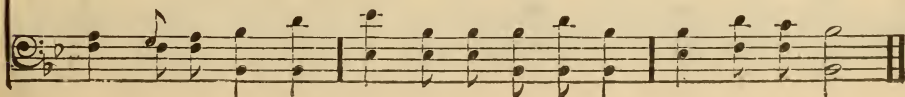
CHORUS.



Tell them of Je-sus the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve. } Res-cue the per-ish-ing,
Chords that were broken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wanderer a Sav-iour has died.



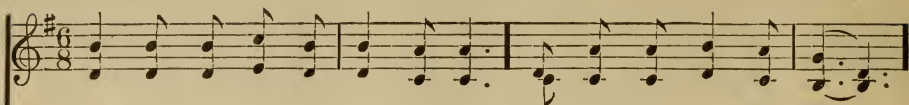
Care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.



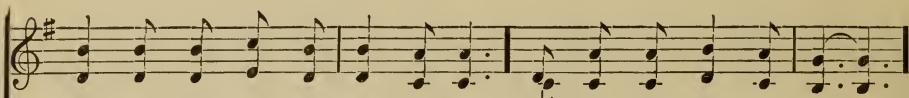
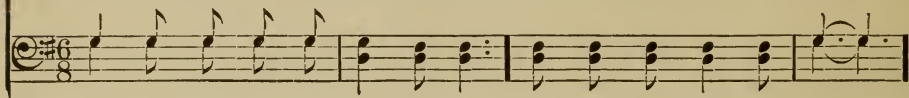
"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life."—JOHN 6: 61.

P. P. B.

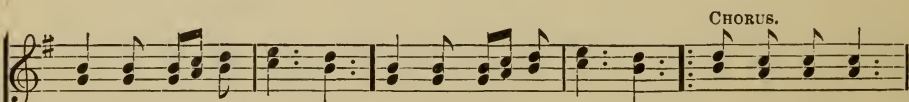
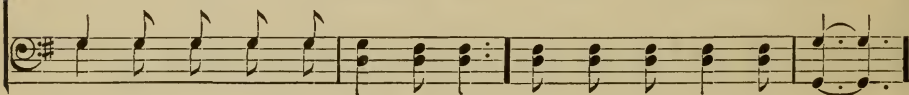
PHILIP P. BLISS.



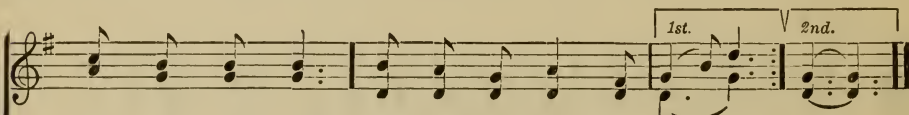
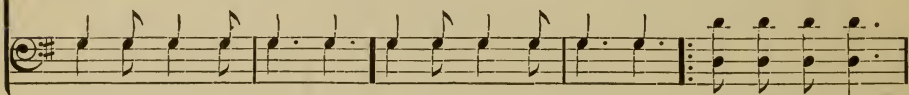
1 Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 2 Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;
 3 Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en. } Beau - ti - ful words,
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.



won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life. Life.

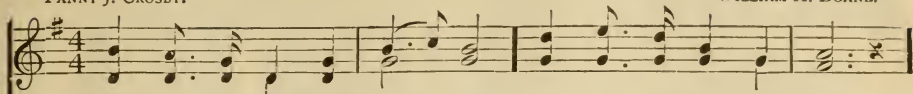


Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—Deut. 33:27.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WILLIAM H. DOANE.

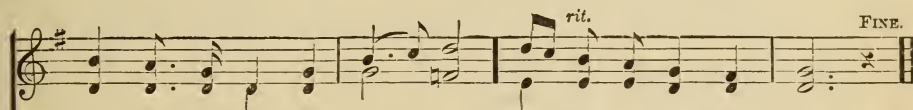
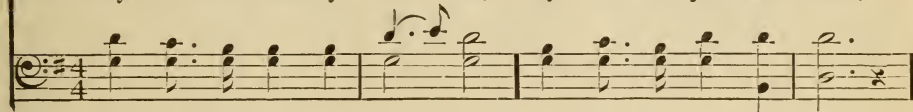


1 Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,

2 Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,

3 Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

CHO.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,

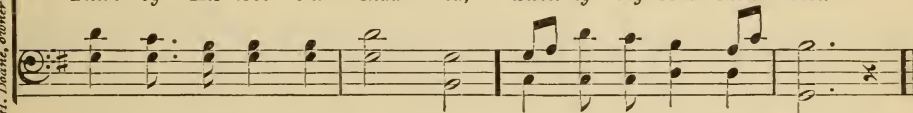


There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.

Safe from the world's tempt - a - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.

Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.

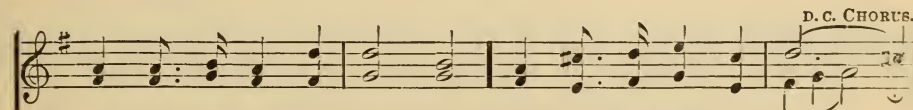
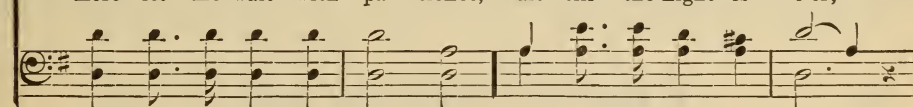
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.



Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,

Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;

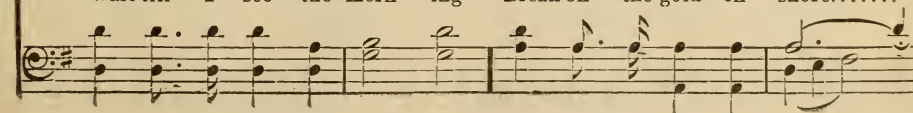
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;



O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the Jas - per sea.....

On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears!.....

Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.....



HORATIUS BONAR.

IRA D. SANKRY.

1 In the land of stran-gers, Whith-er thou art gone, Hear a far voice
 2 "From the land of hun-ger, Faint-ing, famished, lone, Come to love and
 3 Leave the haunts of ri-ot, Wast-ed, woe-be-gone, Sick at heart and
 4 See the door still o-pen! Thou art still my own; Eyes of love are
 5 Far off thou hast wan-dered; Wilt thou far-ther roam? Come, and all 'is
 6 See the well-spread ta-ble, Un-for-got-ten one! Here is rest and
 7 Thou art friendless, home-less, Hope-less and un-done; Mine is love un-

call-ing, "My son! my son!"
 glad-ness, My son! my son!
 wea-ry, My son! my son!
 on thee, My son! my son!
 par-doned, My son! my son!
 plen-ty, My son! my son!
 chang-ing, My son! my son!

"Wel-come! wand-rer, wel-come! Wel-come

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back to home! Thou hast wan-dered far a-way: Come home! come home!"

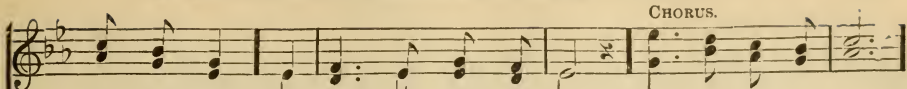
L. H.

LEWIS HARTSOUGH.

1 I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing in Thy
 2 Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
 3 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
 4 'Tis Je-sus who con-firms The bless-ed work with-in, By adding grace to
 5 And He the wit-ness gives To loy-al hearts and free, That ev-ery promise
 6 All hail, a-ton-ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing grace! All hail, the Gift of

I hear Thy Welcome Voice.—Concluded.

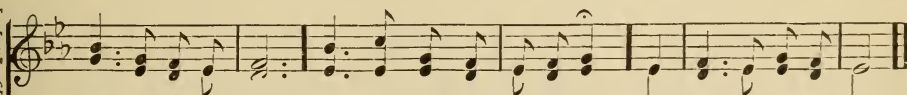
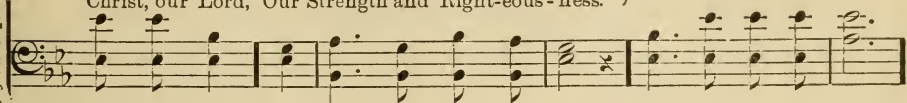
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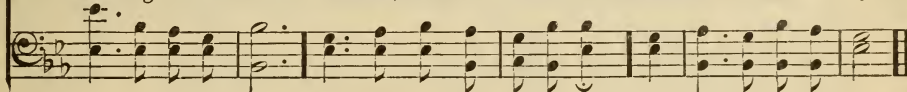
pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
wel-comed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
is ful - filled, If faith but brings the plea.
Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Right-eous-ness.

CHORUS.

I am com-ing, Lord!



Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Calva - ry.

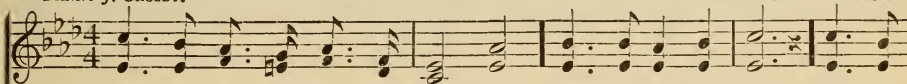


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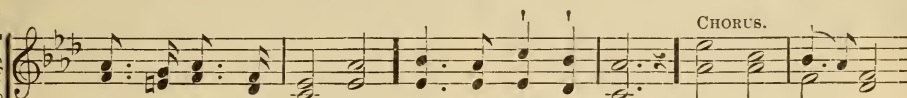
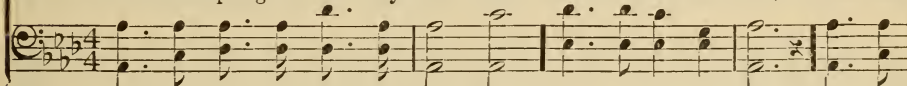
Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WILLIAM H. DOANE.

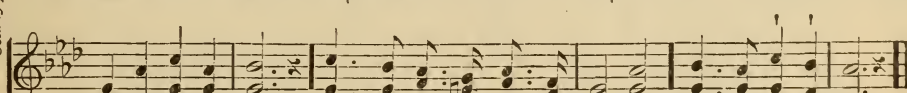
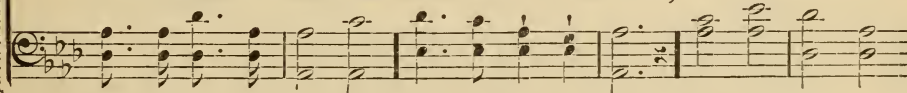


1 Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on
2 Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief. Kneel-ing
3 Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4 Thou the Spring of all my com - fort More than life to me, Whom have

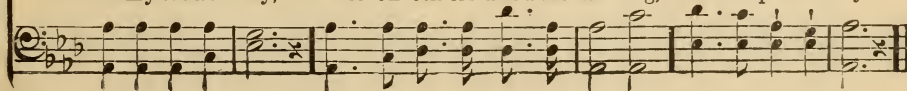


CHORUS.

oth - ers Thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.
there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief:
wounded, brok-en spir - it. Save me by Thy grace.
I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?



hear my humble cry, While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.



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Rev. WILLIAM P. MACKAY.

JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1 We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
 2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
 3 All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4 All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
 5 Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - iour, and scattered our night.
 sins, and has cleansed every stain.
 sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo - ry, hal - le -

lu - jah, a - men, Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.

ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1 I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine
 2 I need Thee ev - ery hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their power
 3 I need Thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a - bide,
 4 I need Thee ev - ery hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom - is - es
 5 I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me Thine in - deed,

I Need Thee Every Hour.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

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Can peace af - ford.
When Thou art nigh.
Or life is vain.
In me ful - fill.
Thou bless - ed Son.

I need Thee, oh! I need Thee: Ev - ery hour I
need Thee; Oh, bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.

357

What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

1 What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble a - ny - where?
3 Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

Used by permission.

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
D.S.—All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.—Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Saviour, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

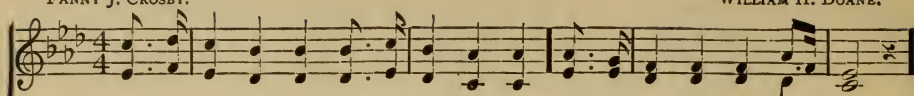
FINE.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

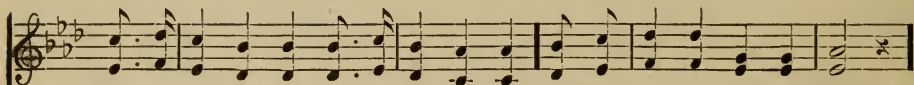
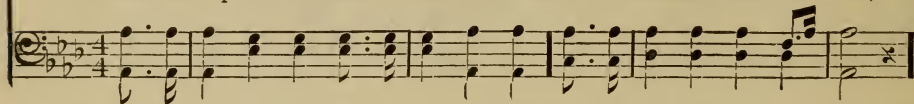
D. S.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

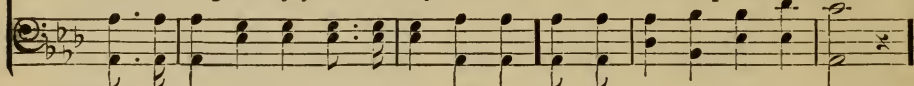
WILLIAM H. DOANE.



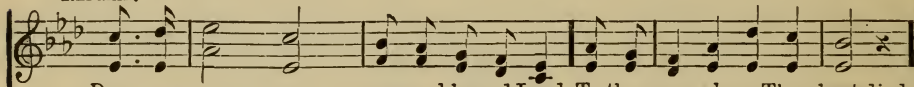
- 1 I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
 2 Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
 3 O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I spend,
 4 There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea,



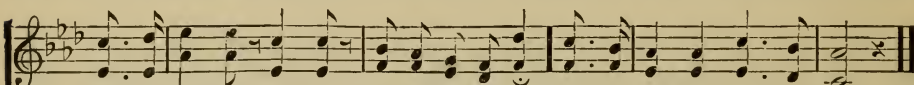
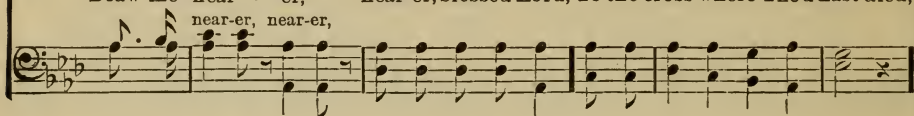
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
 When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.



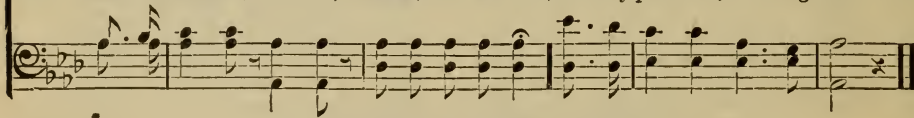
REFRAIN.



Draw me near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died,
 near - er, near - er,



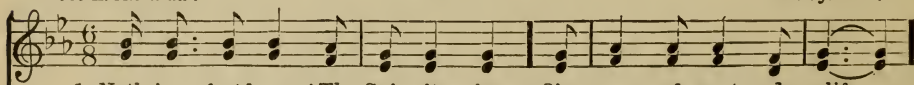
Draw me near - er, near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.



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LUCY E. AKERMAN.

SILAS J. VAIL.

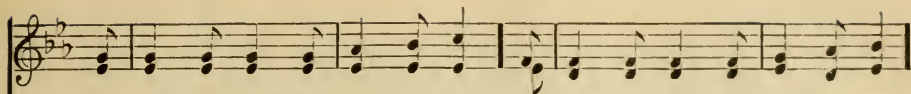


- 1 Noth - ing but leaves! The Spir - it grieves O'er years of wast - ed life;
 2 Noth - ing but leaves! No gathered sheaves, Of life's fair ripen - ing grain:
 3 Noth - ing but leaves! Sad mem - 'ry weaves No veil to hide the past:
 4 Ah, who shall thus the Mas - ter meet, And bring but withered leaves?

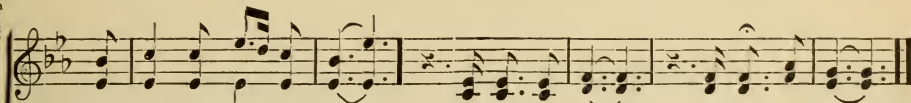


Nothing but Leaves.—Concluded.

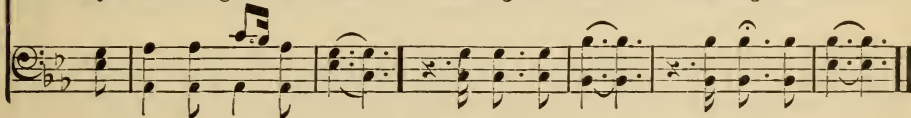
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O'er sins indulged while conscience slept, O'er vows and prom - is - es un-kept,
We sow our seeds; lo! tares and weeds,— Words, *i - dle* words, for earnest deeds—
And as we trace our wea - ry way, And count each lost and misspent day
Ah, who shall at the Sav-iour's feet, Be - fore the aw - ful judgment-seat



And reap from years of strife—	Nothing but leaves!	nothing but leaves!
Then reap, with toil and pain,	Nothing but leaves!	nothing but leaves!
We sad - ly find at last—	Nothing but leaves!	nothing but leaves!
Lay down for gold-en sheaves,	Nothing but leaves!	nothing but leaves!

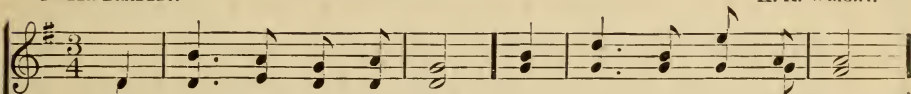


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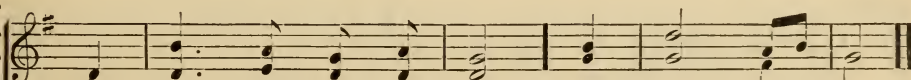
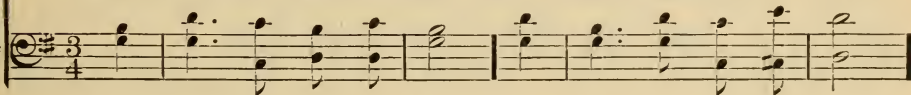
I am Thine Own.

HELEN BRADLEY.

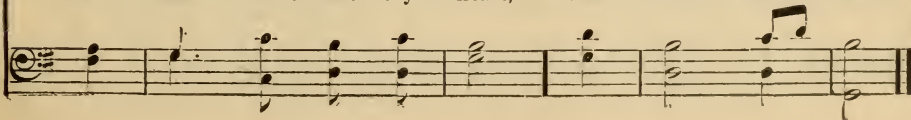
A. A. WRIGHT.



1 I	am Thine own,	O Christ;	Hence - forth en - tire - ly	Thine;
2 No	earth - ly joy can	lure My	qui - et soul from	Thee:
3 My	joy - ful song of	praise In	sweet con - tent I	sing:
4 I	can - not tell the	art By	which such bliss is	giv'n:



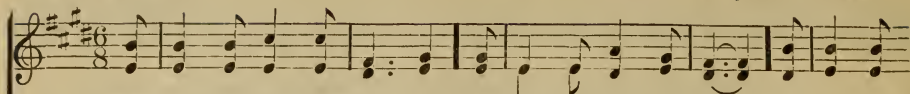
And	life	from this	glad	hour,	New	life	is	mine.
This	deep	de - light	so	pure,	Is	heav'n	to	me.
To	Thee	the note	I	raise,	My	King!	My	King!
I	know	Thou hast	my	heart,	And	I—	have	heav'n.



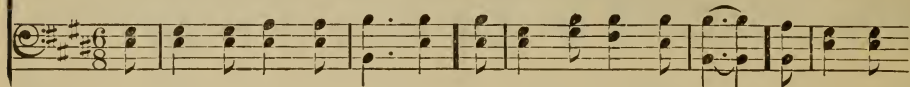
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MARY D. JAMES.

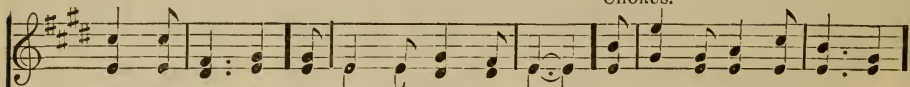
Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.



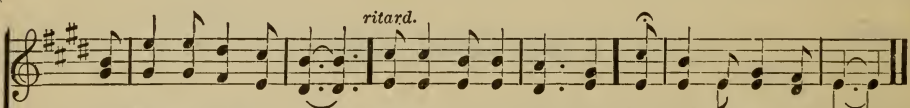
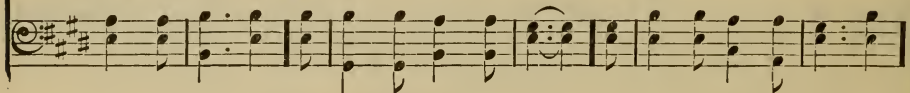
- 1 My bod - y, soul and spir - it, Je - sus I give to Thee, A con - se -
 2 O Je - sus, might - y Sav - iour, I trust in Thy great name, I look for
 3 O let the fire de - scend - ing Just now up - on my soul, Consume my
 4 I'm Thine, O bless - ed Je - sus, Washed by Thy precious blood, Now seal me



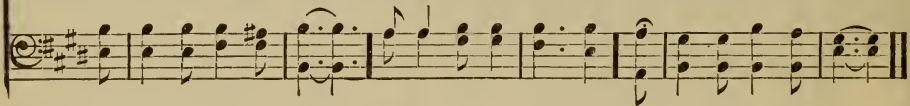
CHORUS.



- crat - ed of - fring Thine ev - er more to be.
 Thy sal - va - tion, Thy prom - ise now I claim.
 hum - ble of - fring, And cleanse and make me whole. } My all is on the al - tar,
 by Thy Spir - it A sac - ri - fice to God.

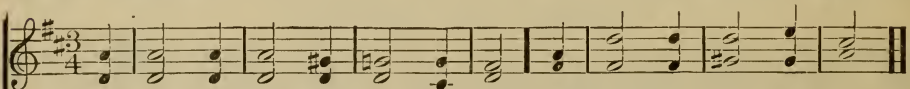


ritard.
 I'm waiting for the fire, Waiting, waiting, waiting, I'm waiting for the fire.

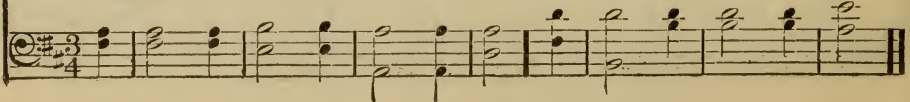


ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

Rev. HANDLEY C. G. MOULE.



- 1 My Sav - iour, Thou hast of - fered rest; Oh, give it, then, to me!
 2 This cru - el self, oh, how it strives And works with - in my breast,
 3 How ma - ny sub - tle forms it takes Of seem - ing ver - i - ty,
 4 O Lord, I seek a ho - ly rest, A vic - t'ry o - ver sin!
 5 In Thy strong hand I lay me down, So shall the work be done:
 6 Work on, then, Lord, till on my soul E - ter - nal light shall break,



Oh, Give me Rest.—Concluded.

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The rest of ceas - ing from my - self, To find my all in Thee.
 To come be - tween Thee and my soul, And keep me back from rest.
 As if it were not safe to rest, And ven - ture all on Thee.
 I seek that Thou a - lone shouldst reign O'er all with - out, with - in.
 For who can work so won - drous - ly As the Al - might - y One?
 And, in Thy like - ness per - fect - ed, I "sat - is - fied" shall wake.

363

None of Self, and All of Thee.

Rev. THEODOR MONOD.

Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.

1 Oh, the bit - ter shame and sor-row, That a time could ev - er be,
 2 Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing on th'ac - curs - ed tree,
 3 Day by day His ten - der mer - cy, Heal - ing, help - ing, full and free,
 4 High - er than the high - est heavens, Deep - er than the deep - est sea,

From the "Kewick Hymn Book," used by per.

When I let the Sav - iour's pit - y Plead in vain, and proud - ly answered, -
 Heard Him pray, "For - give them, Fa - ther," And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, -
 Sweet and strong, and ah! so pa - tient, Brought me low - er while I whispered, -
 Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered: Grant me now my soul's pe - ti - tion, -

"All of self, and none of Thee," "All of self, and none of Thee."
 "Some of self, and some of Thee," "Some of self, and some of Thee."
 "Less of self, and more of Thee," "Less of self, and more of Thee."
 "None of self, and all of Thee," "None of self, and all of Thee."

Rev. WADE ROBINSON.

Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.

1 Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, Led by grace that love to know;
 2 Heav'n a - bove is soft - er blue, Earth a - round is sweet - er green!
 3 Things that once were wild a - larms Can - not now dis - turb my rest;
 4 His for ev - er, on - ly His; Who the Lord and me shall part?

Spir - it, breath - ing from a - bove, Thou hast taught me it is so!
 Something lives in ev - ery hue, Christ-less eyes have nev - er seen:
 Closed in ev - er - last - ing arms, Pil - lowed on the lov - ing breast.
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss, Christ can fill the lov - ing heart!

Oh, this full and per - fect peace! Oh, this trans - port all di - vine!
 Birds with glad - der songs o'er - flow, Flow'rs with deep - er beau - ties shine,
 Oh, to lie for ev - er here, Doubt and care and self re - sign,
 Heav'n and earth may fade and flee, First-born light in gloom de - cline;

Repeat last two lines of each verse as Chorus.

In a love which can - not cease, I am His, and He is mine.
 Since I know, as now I know, I am His, and He is mine.
 While He whis - pers in my ear— I am His, and He is mine.
 But while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine.

From the "Kewitch Hymn Book." Used by per.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.

1 Like a riv - er, glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic -
 2 Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er foe can
 3 Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Trac'd up-on our

Like a River Glorious.—Concluded.

From "Kerwick Hymn Book," used by per.

to - rious In its bright in-crease; Per-fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er
fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a
di - al By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly, All for

CHO.—Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are

ev - 'ry day— Per-fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
shade of care, Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there.
us to do; They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.

ful - ly blest; Find - ing as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

Repeat for Chorus. *S:*

366 Work, for the Night is Coming.

ANNIE L. WALKER.

LOWELL MASON.

1 { Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work, while the dew is spark - ling, (*Omit.*) Work 'mid springing

d.c.—Work for the night is com - ing, (*Omit.*) When man's work is

flow'rs; Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
done.

FINE. *cres.* *D.O.*

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is dark - ning,
When man's work is o'er.

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God be with You!

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—Romans. 16:20.

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN.

WILLIAM G. TOMER.

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain!—By His counsels guide, up -
 2 God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings pro-ect-ing
 3 God be with you till we meet a - gain!—When life's per - ils thick con -
 4 God be with you till we meet a - gain!—Keep love's ban-ner float-ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you; God be
 hide you, Dai - ly man-na still di - vide you; God be
 found you, Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be
 o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you; God be

CHORUS.

with you till we meet a - gain!
 with you till we meet a - gain!
 with you till we meet a - gain!
 with you till we meet a - gain!

Till we meet!..... Till we
 Till we meet! Till we

meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we
 meet a - gain! Till we meet!

meet!... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

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	NO.		NO.
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	NO.		NO.
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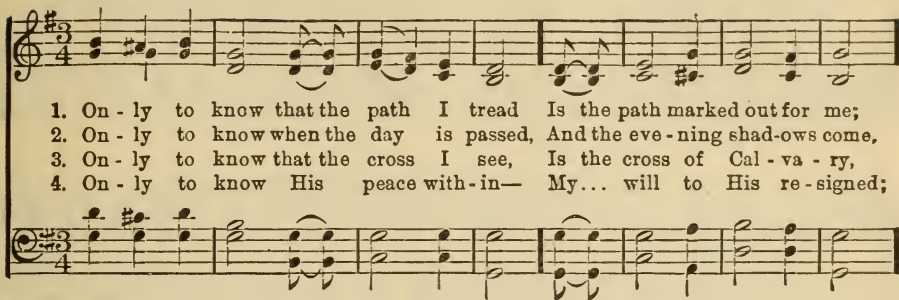
SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT OF NEW GOSPEL SONGS.

I

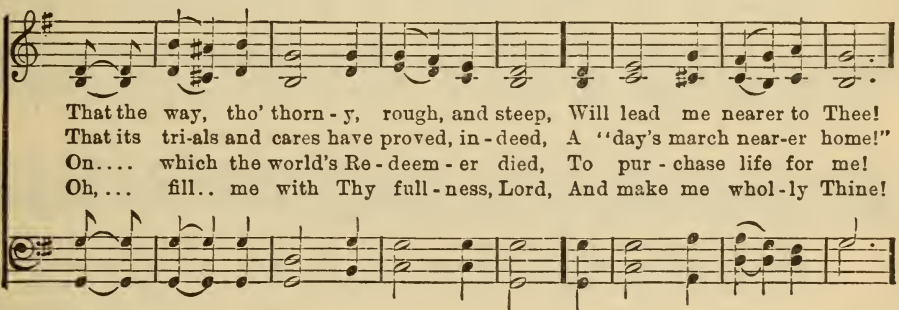
Only to know.

ALLIE STARBRIGHT.

IRA D. SANKEY.

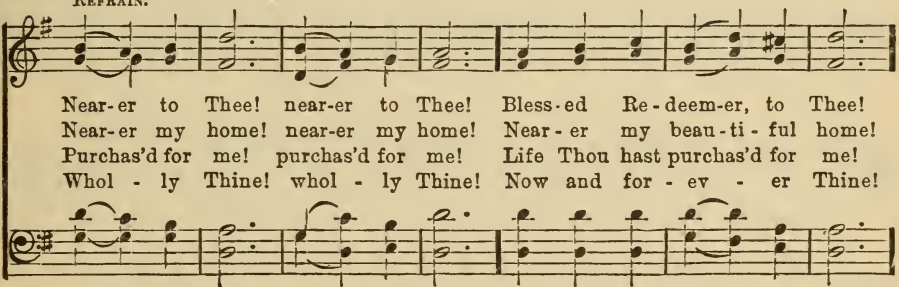


1. On - ly to know that the path I tread Is the path marked out for me;
2. On - ly to know when the day is passed, And the eve - ning shad - ows come,
3. On - ly to know that the cross I see, Is the cross of Cal - va - ry,
4. On - ly to know His peace with - in— My... will to His re - signed;

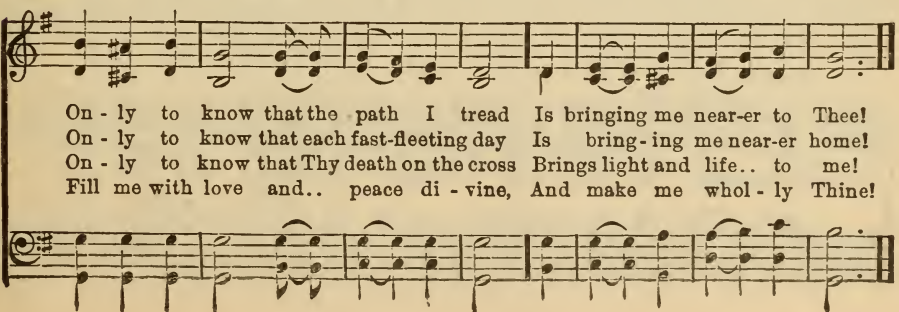


That the way, tho' thorn - y, rough, and steep, Will lead me nearer to Thee!
That its tri - als and cares have proved, in - deed, A "day's march near - er home!"
On... which the world's Re - deem - er died, To pur - chase life for me!
Oh,... fill.. me with Thy full - ness, Lord, And make me whol - ly Thine!

REFRAIN.



Near - er to Thee! near - er to Thee! Bless - ed Re - deem - er, to Thee!
Near - er my home! near - er my home! Near - er my beau - ti - ful home!
Purchas'd for me! purchas'd for me! Life Thou hast purchas'd for me!
Whol - ly Thine! whol - ly Thine! Now and for - ev - er Thine!



On - ly to know that the path I tread Is bringing me near - er to Thee!
On - ly to know that each fast - fleeting day Is bring - ing me near - er home!
On - ly to know that Thy death on the cross Brings light and life.. to me!
Fill me with love and.. peace di - vine, And make me whol - ly Thine!

Sunshine on the Hill.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL.

1. There are shad-ows in the val - ley, Where our tir - ed feet must go;
 2. There are shad-ows in the val - ley, But we breathe the sweet per - fume
 3. Oh, the shad-ows of the val - ley Like a dream will pass a - way;

But we hear the peace-ful wa - ters, As they mur - mur soft and low;—
 Of the ros - es on the moun-tain, In their love - ly, ver-nal bloom;
 They will van - ish at the dawn-ing Of the bright and glo-rious day;

And our Shep-herd whispers gen - tly, As He leads us on-ward still:
 And a - gain our Shepherd whis-pers, As He leads us on-ward still:
 E - ven now there comes an ech - o, And we feel its mag-ic thrill:

“There are shad-ows in the val-ley, But 'tis sun-shine on the hill.”

CHORUS.

Sun - shine on the hill, There is sun - shine on the hill;

Sunshine on the Hill.—concluded.

“There are shad - ows in the val - ley, But 'tis sun - shine on the hill.”

3

Show Me Thy Way.

ANON. Arr. F. J. C.

I. ALLAN SANKEY.

1. Show me Thy way, O Lord, And make it plain: I would o -
 2. O Lord, I can - not see; Grant me Thy light; Dark - ness be -
 3. I can - not see Thy face, Yet Thou art here; When will the
 4. I will be pa - tient, Lord, And do Thy will; I will not

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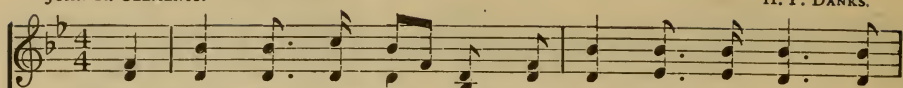
bey Thy word, — Speak yet a - gain. I would not take one
 wil - ders me, Cloud - ing my sight; Hold Thou my hand, and
 morn - ing chase My doubt and fear? When shall I see the
 doubt Thy word, My hopes ful - fil. How can I per - ish,

step un - til... I know Which way it is that Thou would'st have me go.
 keep me near Thy side: I dare not go a - lone; be Thou my guide.
 place where day and night Shall come not, for Thy glo - ry is... its light?
 if in Thee I hide; Je - sus, my Com - fort - er, my Hope and Guide!

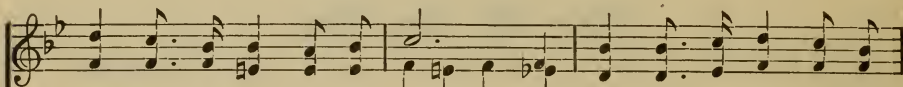
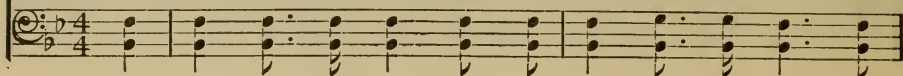
The Lord is My Banner.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

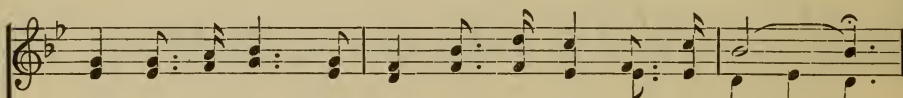
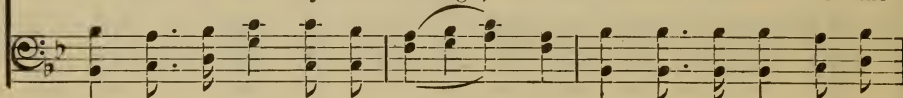
H. P. DANKS.



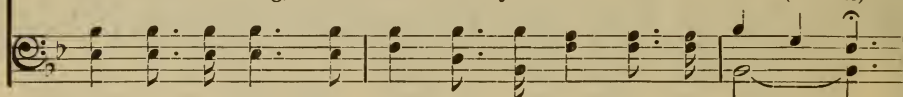
1. "The Lord is my ban - ner," To bat - tle I go; His
 2. "The Lord is my ban - ner," As on - ward I press My
 3. "The Lord is my ban - ner," No strug - gle so long, His



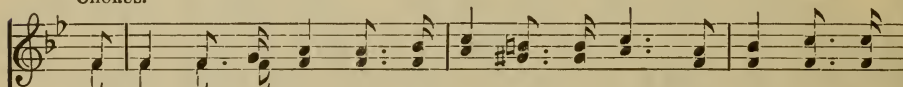
might in each con - flict I claim;... He put - teth to flight, as I
 eyes on the col - ors I'll keep;... Though bat - tles be fierce, I am
 arm can - not car - ry me through; He lead - eth me out to the



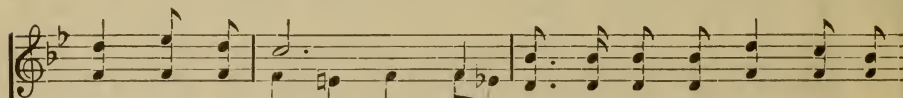
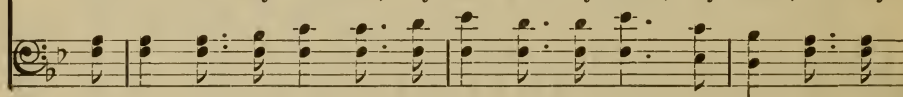
march, ev - ery foe, My pow'r is the strength of His name (His name).
 sure He will bless, My Lord will not slum - ber ' nor sleep (nor sleep).
 war with a song, And shows me just what I'm to do (to do).



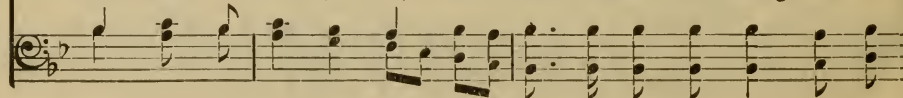
CHORUS.



"The Lord is my Ban - ner, my Sun and my Shield," My "Rock," and my



"Fort - ress" is He (is He), No foe how - ev - er strong, but to



The Lord is My Banner.—Concluded.

Him must quick-ly yield, My Sav-iour doth bat - tle for me (for me).

5

My Lord and I.

Mrs. L. SHOREY.

(I HAVE A FRIEND SO PRECIOUS.)

HUBERT P. MAIN.

Not too fast.

1. I have a Friend so pre-cious, So ver - y dear to me, He loves me with such
 2. Sometimes I'm faint and wea-ry, He knows that I am weak. And as He bids me
 3. I tell Him all my sor-rows, I tell Him all my joys, I tell Him all that
 4. He knows that I am long-ing Some-wea-ry soul to win, And so He bids me

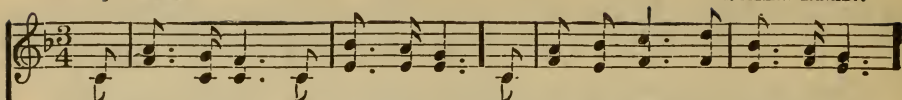
ten - der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly; I could not live a - part from Him,
 lean on Him, His help I glad - ly seek; He leads me in the paths of light,
 pleas-es me, I tell Him what an-noys; He tells me what I ought to do,
 go and speak the lov - ing word for Him; He bids me tell His wondrous love,

I love to feel Him nigh, And so we dwell to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
 Be - neath a sun - ny sky, And so we walk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
 He tells me how to try, And so we walk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
 And why He came to die, And so we work to-geth-er, My Lord and I.

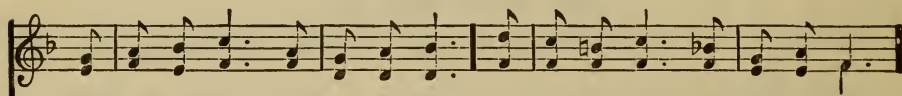
For You and Me.

FANNY J. CROSEY.

I. ALLAN SANKEY.

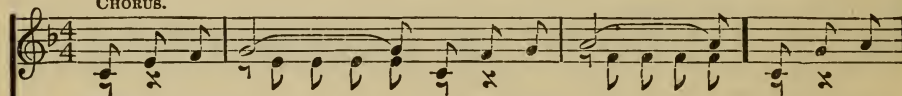


1. O Love di-vine, a - maz-ing Love! That brought to earth, from Heav'n a-bove,
 2. For us the crown of thorns He bore; For us the robe of scorn He wore;
 3. O wan-d'r'er, come, on Him be-lieve, His of-fer'd grace by faith re-ceive;

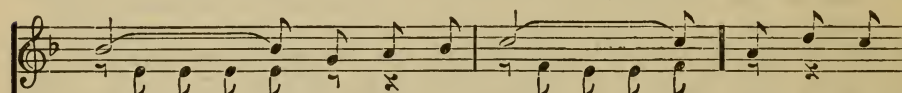


The Son of God, for us to die, That we might dwell with Him on high.
 He con-quer'd death, and rent the grave, And lives a - gain our souls to save.
 A - wake, a - rise, and hear Him call, The feast is spread, there's room for all.

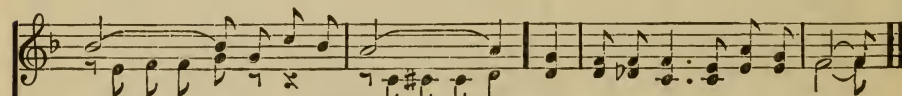
CHORUS.



He died for you,..... He died for me,..... And shed His
 He died for you, He died for me,



blood..... to make us free;..... Up - on the
 And shed His blood to make us free;



cross..... of Cal - va - ry,..... The Saviour died for you and me.
 Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry,

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O trou-bled heart, be thou not a - fraid, In the Lord thy God, let thy
 2. O trou-bled heart, tho' thy foes u - nite, Let thy faith be strong and thy
 3. O trou-bled heart, when thy way is drear, He will res - cue thee and dis -

hope be stayed; He will hear thy cry and will give thee aid, What -
 arm - or bright; Thou shalt o - ver - come thro' His pow'r and might, And
 pel thy fear; In thy great - est need He is al - way near, - To

CHORUS.

e'er thy cross may be.
 more than con-queror be. } He is a - ble still to de - liv - er thee,
 Him all glo - ry be. }

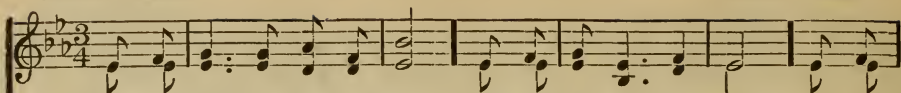
And His own right - hand thy de - fence shall be: He is

a - ble still to de - liv - er thee, Then be thou not a - fraid.

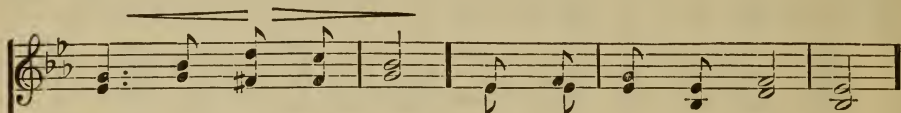
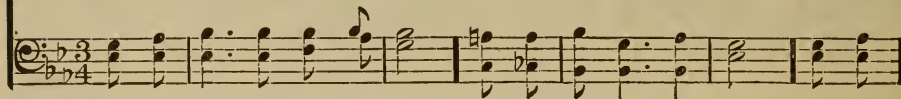
No Night There.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

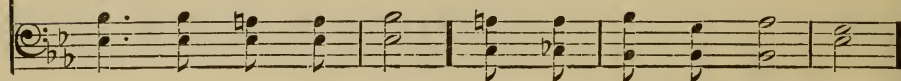
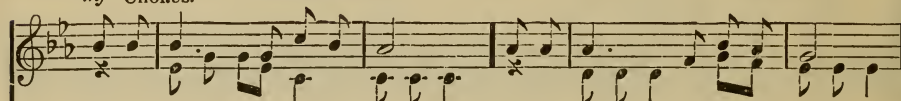
H. P. DANKS.



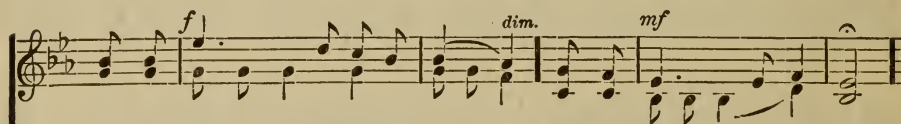
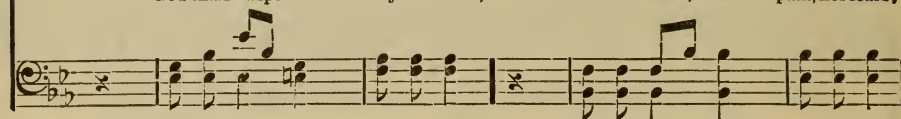
1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the cit - y four-square," It shall
 2. All the gates of pearl are made, In "the cit - y four-square," All the
 3. And the gates shall nev - er close To "the cit - y four-square," There life's
 4. There they need no sunshine bright, In "that cit - y four-square," For the



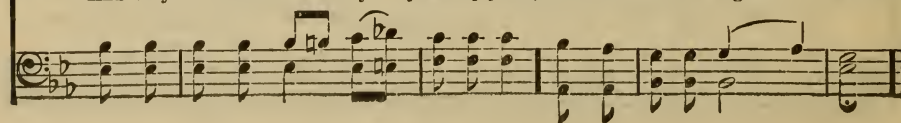
nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
 streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
 crys - tal riv er flows, And there is "no night there."
 Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

*mf* CHORUS.

God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no ... pain, nor fears;



And they count not time by years, . . . For there is "no night there."
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night.... there."



Let the Blessed Saviour in.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Let the bless-ed Sav-iour in (O let Him in), He will cleanse from ev - ery
 2. Still His mer-cy pleads with thee (yes, pleads with thee), Come and find re - demp-tion
 3. Still in pit - y, lo, He stands (in pit - y stands), Reaching forth His wound-ed

sin (from ev - ery sin); He is wait - ing at thy door (yes, at thy door),
 free (re - demp - tion free); Weak and help - less tho' thou art (yes, tho' thou art),
 hands (His wound-ed hands); Grieve His pa - tient love no more (His love no more),

CHORUS.
 Hear Him call - ing o'er and o'er.
 He will bind thy bro - ken heart. } Let Him in (O let Him in), let Him
 O - pen now the bolt - ed door. }

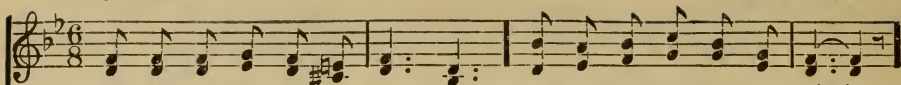
in (O let Him in), Let the bless - ed Sav - iour in (let Him in);

Do not keep Him lon - ger wait-ing, Let the bless - ed Sav - iour in.

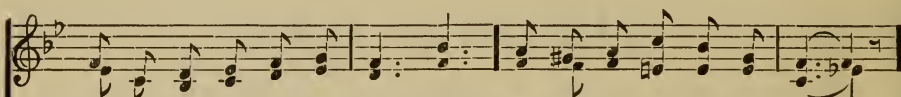
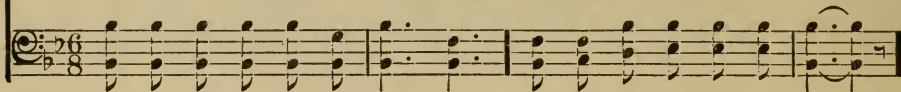
Never Give Up.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

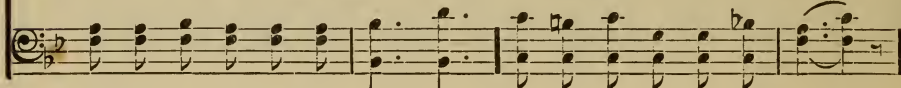
L. ALLAN SANKEY.



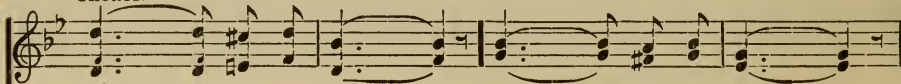
1. Nev - er be sad or de - spond - ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
 2. What if thy bur - dens op - press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
 3. Nev - er be sad or de - spond - ing, There is a mor - row for thee;



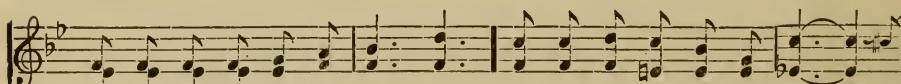
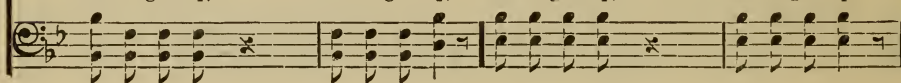
Grace, for the du - ties be - fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.
 Look on the side that is bright - est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
 Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright - ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.



CHORUS.



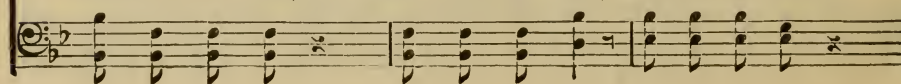
Nev - - er give up, Nev - - er give up,
 Nev - er give up, nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, nev - er give up,



Nev - er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;



Trust..... in the Lord, Trust..... in the
 Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord,



Never Give Up.—Concluded.

Lord, Sing when your tri-als are great-est, Trust in the Lord and take heart.
Trust in the Lord,

II

On Yonder Hill of Calvary.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS, arr.

H. P. DANKS.

1. On yon-der hill of Cal-va-ry, Where Je-sus bled and died for me;
2. On yon-der hill of Cal-va-ry, Be-hold the world's great trag-e-dy;
3. On yon-der hill of Cal-va-ry, The sin-ner's on-ly hope and plea,

'Twas there from sin He set me free, On Cal-va-ry, dark Cal-va-ry.
The sun, that aw-ful hour did flee, From Cal-va-ry, dark Cal-va-ry.
Christ gave His life for such as we— On Cal-va-ry, dark Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS.

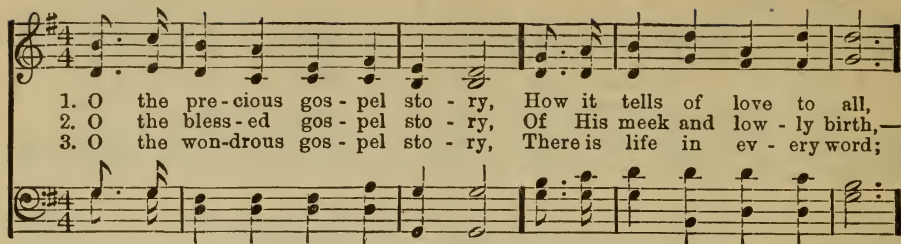
On Cal- - va-ry, dark Cal-va-ry: They nailed my Lord up-on the tree;
Cal-va-ry,

Rit.
And there He died in ag-o-ny, On Cal-va-ry, dark Cal-va-ry.

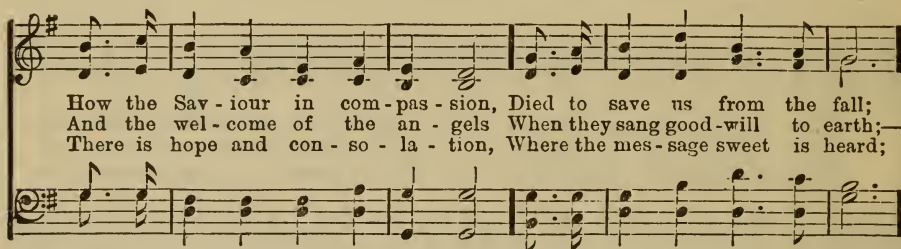
The Story Must be Told.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

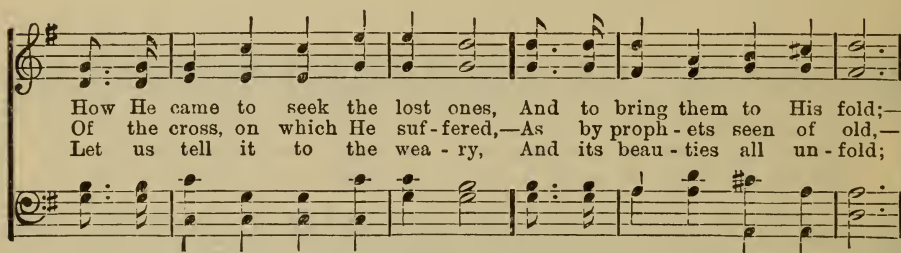
IRA D. SANKEY.



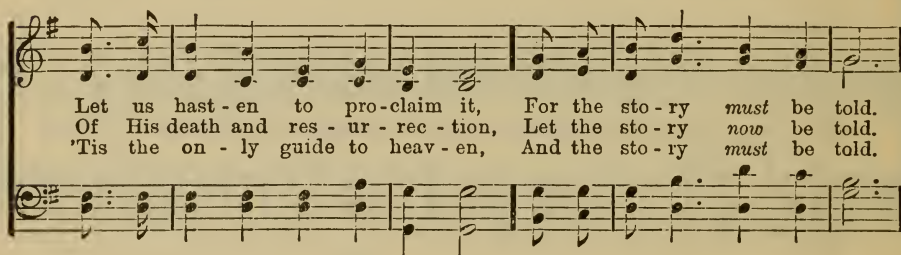
1. O the pre-cious gos - pel sto - ry, How it tells of love to all,
 2. O the bless-ed gos - pel sto - ry, Of His meek and low - ly birth,—
 3. O the won-drous gos - pel sto - ry, There is life in ev - ery word;



How the Sav - iour in com - pas - sion, Died to save us from the fall;
 And the wel - come of the an - gels When they sang good-will to earth;—
 There is hope and con - so - la - tion, Where the mes - sage sweet is heard;

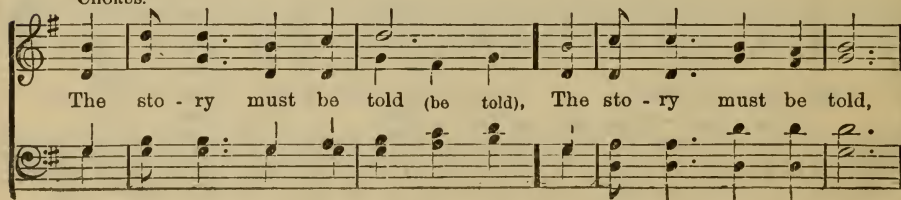


How He came to seek the lost ones, And to bring them to His fold;—
 Of the cross, on which He suf - fer - ed,—As by proph - ets seen of old,—
 Let us tell it to the wea - ry, And its beau - ties all un - fold;



Let us hast - en to pro - claim it, For the sto - ry must be told.
 Of His death and res - ur - rec - tion, Let the sto - ry now be told.
 'Tis the on - ly guide to heav - en, And the sto - ry must be told.

CHORUS.



The sto - ry must be told (be told), The sto - ry must be told,

The Story Must be Told.—Concluded.

That Je - sus died for sin - ners lost, The sto - ry must be told.

13

God of Eternity.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

I. ALLAN SANKEY.

1. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Sav - iour and King, Help us to
 2. God of e - ter - ni - ty, An - cient of Days, Glo - rious in
 3. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Rul - er di - vine, Strength of the
 4. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Love.. is Thy name, God of the

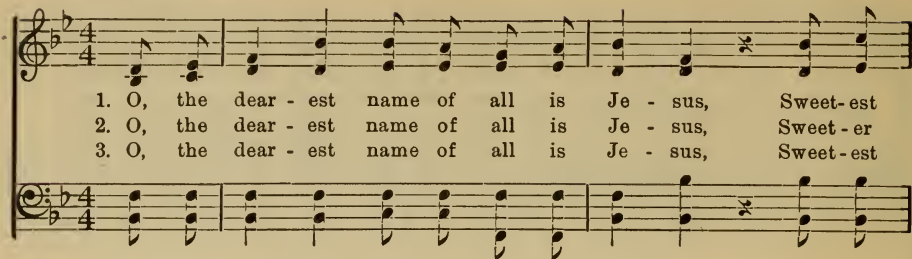
hon - or Thee, Help while we sing; Now may the clouds of night
 maj - es - ty, Au - thor of Praise; Hear Thou our ear - nest call,
 might - y hills, All power is Thine; Bound - less Thy reign shall be,
 earth and sea, Thee we pro - claim; Love, thro' Thine on - ly Son,

Break in - to splendor bright, Je - sus, our life and light, Our Lord and King!
 While at Thy feet we fall, Je - sus, our all in all, Our Lord and King!
 Wondrous Thy vic - to - ry, Earth shall be fill'd with Thee, Our Lord and King!
 Thy work of grace hath done; O blessed Three in One, Our Lord and King!

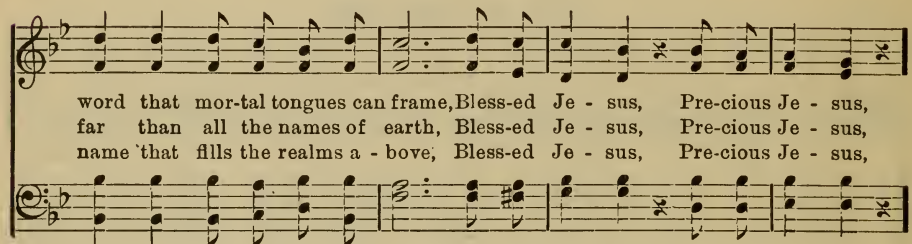
The Dearest Name of All is Jesus.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS, arr.

H. P. DANKS.

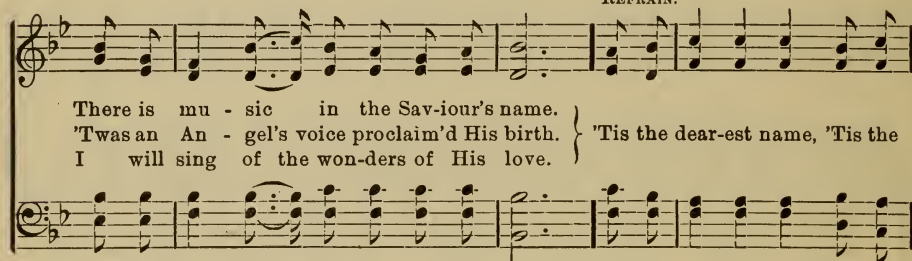


1. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet-est
 2. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet-er
 3. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet-est

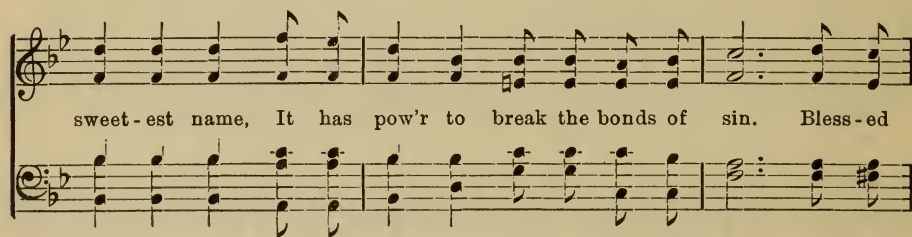


word that mor-tal tongues can frame, Bless-ed Je - sus, Pre-cious Je - sus,
 far than all the names of earth, Bless-ed Je - sus, Pre-cious Je - sus,
 name that fills the realms a - bove, Bless-ed Je - sus, Pre-cious Je - sus,

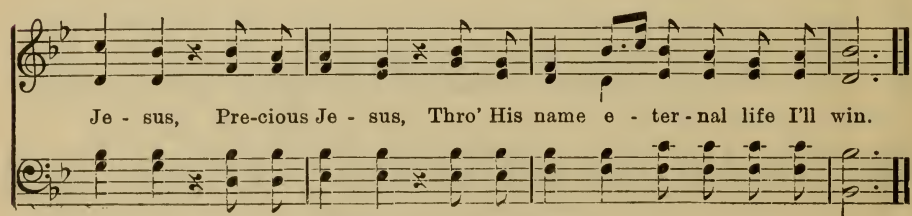
REFRAIN.



There is mu - sic in the Sav-iour's name.
 'Twas an An - gel's voice proclaim'd His birth. } 'Tis the dear-est name, 'Tis the
 I will sing of the won-ders of His love.



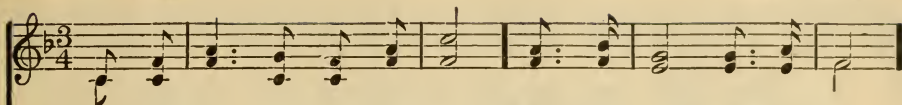
sweet-est name, It has pow'r to break the bonds of sin. Bless-ed



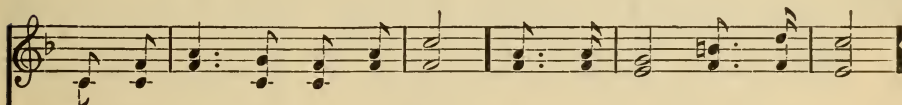
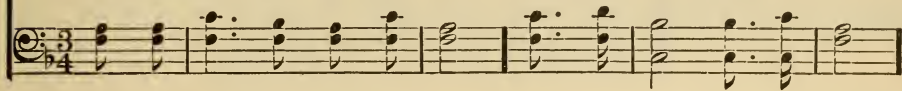
Je - sus, Pre-cious Je - sus, Thro' His name e - ter-nal life I'll win.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

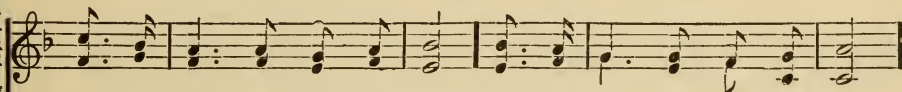
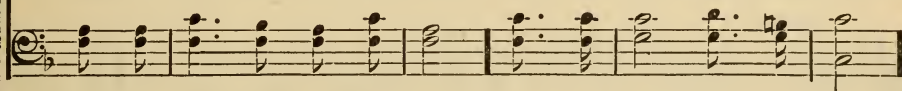
HUBERT P. MAIN.



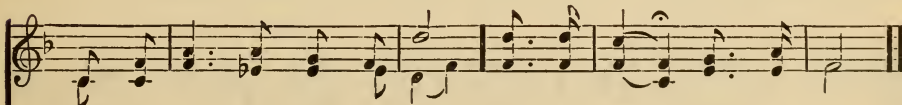
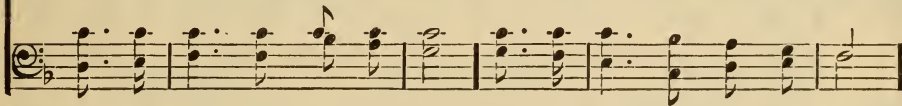
1. I would ev - er fol - low Thee, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
2. In Thy word is my de - light, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
3. Thou didst give Thy - self for me, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;



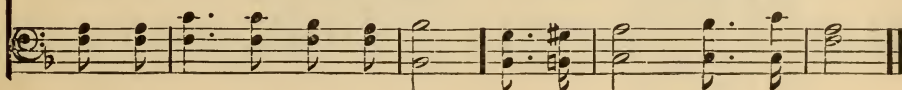
Thou art more than life to me, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
 'Tis my com - fort day and night, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
 Help me now to live for Thee, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;



As a child I would be - lieve, And Thy gift of grace re - ceive;
 Where Thou lead - est, I will go, Tho' the way I may not know;
 Time is fly - ing fast a - way, Soon will close life's fleet - ing day;



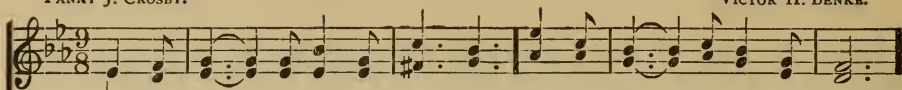
Let me ne'er Thy Spir - it grieve, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.
 Thou the path of peace wilt show, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.
 Let me la - bor while I may, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.



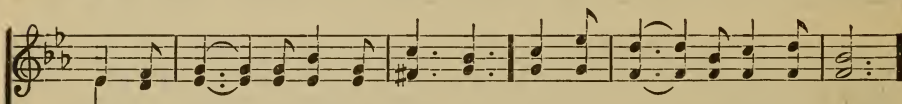
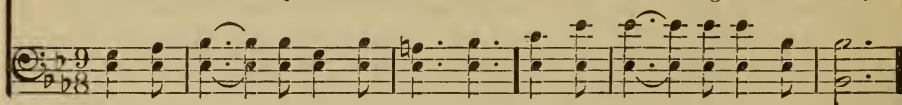
I Will Sing of Thy Redemption.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

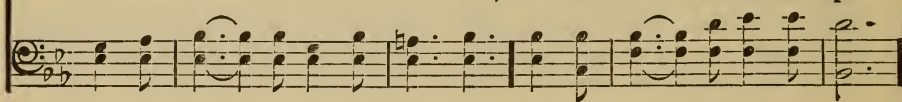
VICTOR H. BENKE.



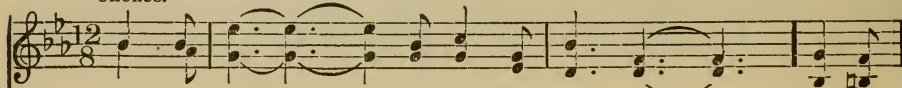
1. O Thou Rock of my sal - va - tion, Hope and ref - uge of my soul,
 2. Thou who didst so kind - ly watch me, Ere my heart to Thee I gave,
 3. Thou who art my staff and com - fort While this fleet - ing life shall last,



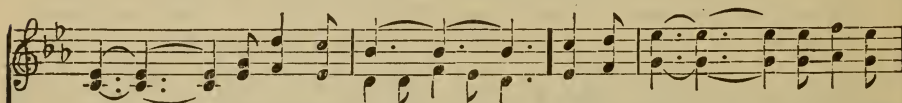
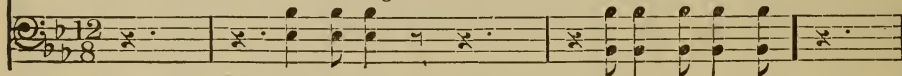
Thou wilt hide me when the tem - pest, And the storm - y bil - lows roll.
 Thou whose love has paid my ran - som, Can I doubt Thy pow'r to save?
 I will trust Thee for the fu - ture, And a - dore Thee for the past.



CHORUS.



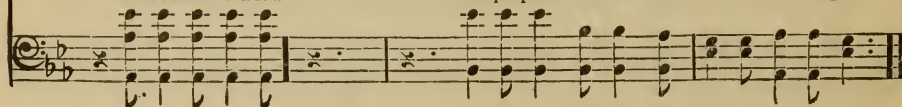
I will sing..... of Thy re - demp - tion,.... And pro -
 I will sing of Thy re - demp - tion,



claim..... the wondrous grace.. .. That be - yond..... the vale and
 And proclaim the wondrous grace That be - yond



shad - ow..... Has pre - pared..... for me a place.....
 the vale and shadow Has prepared for me a place.



ANCIENT HYMNS AND CHANTS

RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE READINGS
ETC.



THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

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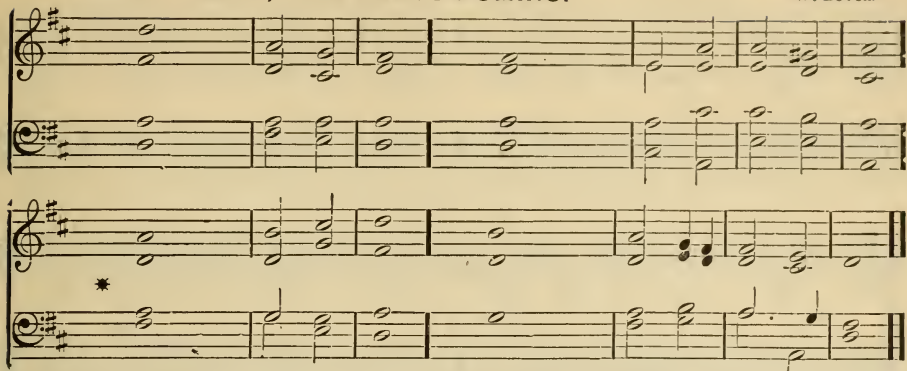
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No. 1. VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

W. BOYCE.



- 1 O come, let us sing | unto ' the | LORD || let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of |
our sal | vation.
- 2 Let us come before his presence with | thanks ' — | giving || and show ourselves |
glad in | him with | psalms.
- 3 For the Lord is a | great ' — | God || and a great | King a | bove all | gods.
- 4 In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth || and the strength of the | hills is |
his ' — | also.
- 5 The sea is his | and he | made it || and his hands pre | pared ' the | dry ' — | land.
- 6 O come let us worship and | fall ' — | down || and kneel be | fore the | LORD our |
Maker.
- 7 For he is the | Lord our | God || and we are the people of his pasture and the |
sheep of | his ' — | hand.
- 8 O worship the LORD in the | beauty ' of | holiness || let the whole earth | stand in |
awe of | him.
- *9 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth || and with righteousness to
judge the world and the | people | with his | truth.
Glory be to the Father | and ' to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be || world without | end ' — |
A ' — | men.

No. 2. GLORIA PATRI. (No. 1.)

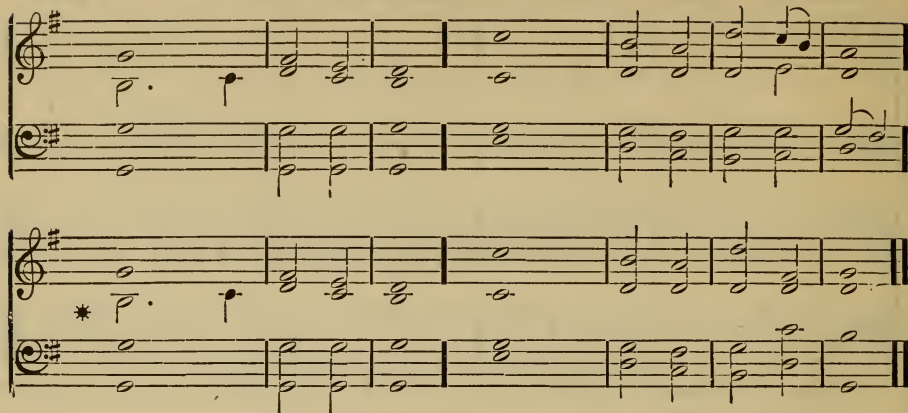
H. W. GREATORIX.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the be - ginning is now, and ev - er shall be world without end. A - men, A - men.

No. 3. TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

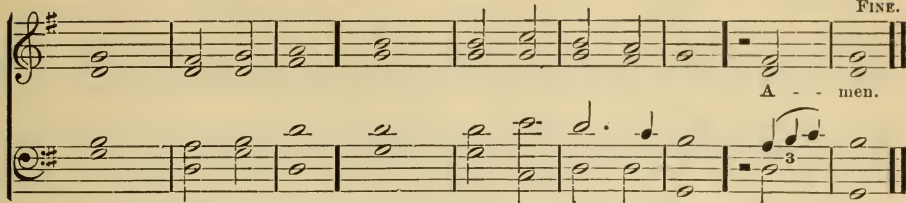
H. HEATHCOTE.



- 1 We praise | thee O | God || we acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.
 2 All the earth doth | worship | thee || the | Father | ever | lasting.
 3 To thee all Angels | cry a | loud || the Heavens, and | all the | Powers there | in.
 4 To thee Cherubim and | Sera | phim || con | tinual | ly do | cry,
 5 Holy | Holy | Holy || Lord | God of | Saba | oth;
 6 Heaven and earth are full of the | Majes | ty || of | thy · — | glo · — | ry.
 7 The glorious company | of · the A | postles || praise | — · — | — · | thee.
 8 The goodly fellowship | of the | Prophets || praise | — · — | — · — | thee.
 9 The noble | army · of | Martyrs || praise | — · — | — · — | thee.
 10 The holy Church throughout | all the | world || doth ac | knowl- · — | edge · — | thee;
 11 The | Fa · — | ther || of an | in · finite | Majes | ty;
 12 Thine ad | ora · ble, | true || and | on · — | — · ly | Son;
 13 Also the | Holy | Ghost || the | Com · — | fort · — | er.
 14 Thou art the | King of | Glory || O | — · — | — · — | Christ.
 15 Thou art the ever | lasting | Son || of | — · the | Fa · — | ther.
 16 When thou tookest upon thee to de | liver | man || thou didst humble thyself to
 be | born · — | of a | Virgin.
 17 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of | death || thou didst open the
 Kingdom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.
 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God || in the | glory | of the | Father.
 19 We believe that | thou shalt | come || to | be · — | our · — | Judge.
 20 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants || whom thou hast redeemed | with
 thy | precious | blood.
 21 Make them to be numbered | with thy | Saints || in | glory | ever | lasting.
 22 O Lord | save thy | people || and | bless thine | herit · age.
 23 Gov · — · ern | them || and | lift them | up for | ever.
 24 Day | by · — | day || we | magni | fy · — | thee;
 25 And we | worship · thy | Name || ever | world with | out · — | end.
 26 Vouch | safe, O | Lord || to keep us this | day with | out · — | sin.
 27 O Lord have | mercy · up | on us || have | mercy · up | on · — | us.
 28 O Lord let thy mercy | be up | on us || as our | trust · — | is in | thee
 29 *O Lord in thee | have I | trusted || let me | never | be con | founded.

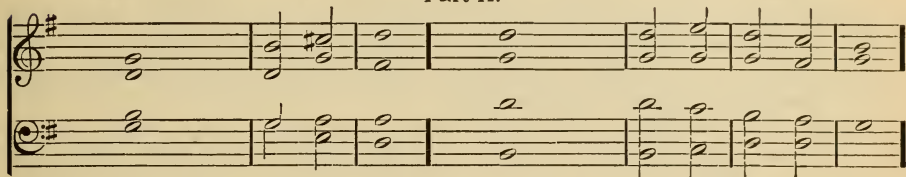
No. 4. GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.—Part I.

Ancient English.
FINE.



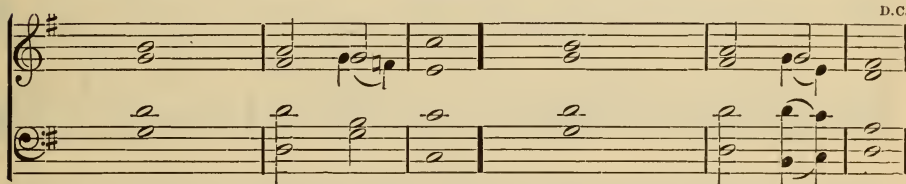
- 1 Glory be to | God on | high || and on earth | peace, good | will • towards | men.
2 We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee || we glorify thee, we give
thanks to | thee for | thy great | glory.

Part II.



- 3 O Lord God | heavenly | King || God the | Father | Al • — | mighty!
4 O Lord the only begotten Son | Jesus | Christ || O Lord God, Lamb of | God,
Son | of the | Father.

Part III.



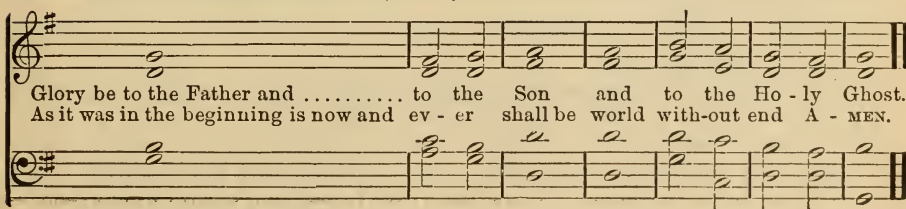
- 5 That takest away the | sins • of the | world || have mercy | upon | us.
6 Thou that takest away the | sins • of the | world || have mercy | upon | us.
7 Thou that takest away the | sins • of the | world || re | ceive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father || have mercy | upon | us.

Return to Part I.

- 9 For thou | only • art | holy || thou | only | art the | Lord:
10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost || art most high in the | glory • of |
God the | Father. || A - | men.

No. 5. GLORIA PATRI. (No. 2.)

Anon.



Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning is now and ev - er shall be world with-out end A - MEN.

No. 6. JUBILATE DEO.

(No. 1.)

Gregorian.

(No. 2.)

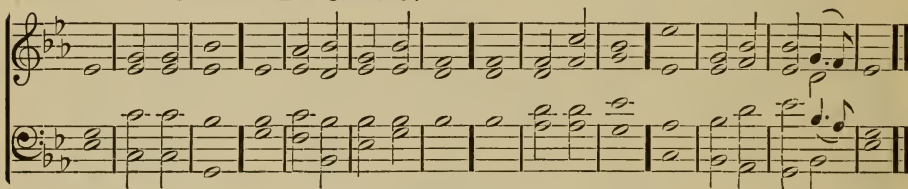
WM. TURNER.

*Psalm 100.*

- 1 O be joyful in the LORD | all ye | lands || serve the LORD with gladness and come
before his | presence | with a | song.
- 2 Be ye sure that the LORD he is God * it is he that hath made us and not | we our |
selves || we are his people, and the | sheep of | his * — | pasture.
- 3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving * and into his | courts with |
praise || be thankful unto him, and | speak good | of his | Name.
- 4 For the LORD is gracious * his mercy is | ever | lasting || and his truth endureth
from gener | ation * to | gener | ation.
- Glory be to the Father | and * to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be || world without | end * — |
A * — | men.

No. 7. CANTATE DOMINO.

THOMAS ATTWOOD.

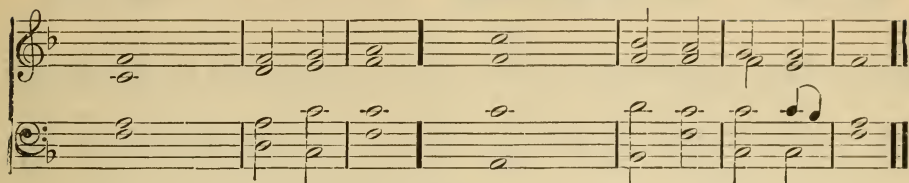
*Psalm 98.*

- 1 O sing unto the LORD a | new * — | song || for he hath | done * — | marvelous | things.
- 2 With his own right hand * and with his | holy | arm || hath he | gotten * him | self
the | victory.
- 3 The LORD declared | his sal | vation || his righteousness hath he openly showed
in the | sight * — | of the | heathen.
- 4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel || and
all the ends of the world have seen the sal | vation | of our | God.
- 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the LORD | all ye | lands || sing, re | joice and |
give * — | thanks.
- 6 Praise the LORD up | on the | harp || sing to the harp with a | psalm of | thanks
* — | giving.
- 7 With trumpets | also * and | shawms || O show yourselves joyful be | fore the |
LORD the | King.
- 8 Let the sea make a noise * and all that | therein | is || the round world, and | they
that | dwell there | in.
- 9 Let the floods clap their hands * and let the hills be joyful together be | fore the |
LORD || for he | cometh * to | judge the | earth.
- 10 With righteousness shall he | judge the | world || and the | people | with * — | equity.
- Glory be to the Father | and * to the | Son, || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be || world without | end * — |
A * — | men.

Ancient Hymns and Chants.

No. 8. DEUS MISEREATUR. (No. 1.)

R. FARRANT.

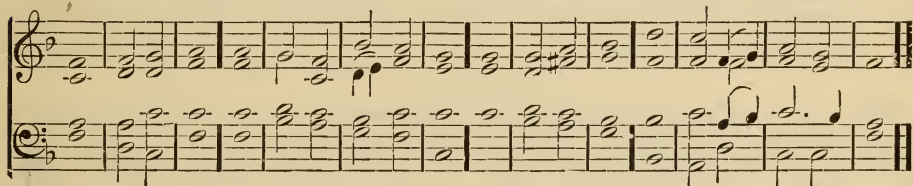


Psalm 67.

- 1 God be merciful unto | us and | bless us || and show us the light of his countenance * and be | merci * ful | unto | us.
- 2 That thy way may be | known up * on | earth || thy saving | health a | mong all | nations.
- 3 Let the people praise | thee O | God || yea, let | all the | people | praise thee.
- 4 O let the nations rejoice | and be | glad || for thou shall judge the folk righteously * and govern the | nations * up | on * — | earth.
- 5 Let the people praise | thee O | God || yea let | all the | people | praise thee.
- 6 Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase || and God, even our own God, shall | give * — | us his | blessing.
- 7 God shall | bless * — | us || and all the ends of the | world shall | fear * — | him.
Glory be to the Father | and * to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be || world without | end * — |
A * — | men.

No. 9. DEUS MISEREATUR. (No. 2.)

R. LANGDON.



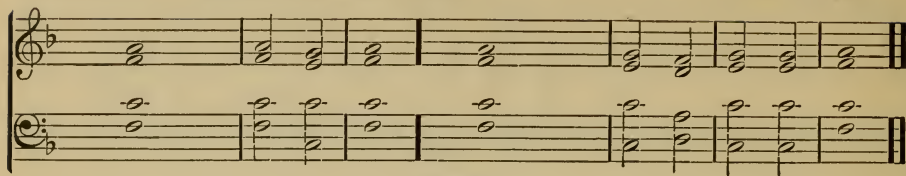
Psalm 67.

- 1 God be merciful unto | us, and | bless us || and cause his | face to | shine up | on us.
- 2 That thy way may be | known up * on | earth || thy saving | health a | mong all | nations.
- 3 Let the people | praise thee * O | God || let all the | people | praise * — | thee.
- 4 O let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy || for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the | nations * up | on * — | earth.
- 5 Let the people praise | thee O | God || let | all the | people | praise thee.
- 6 Then shall the earth | yield her | increase || and God, even our own | God, shall | bless * — | us.
- 7 God shall | bless * — | us || and all the ends of the | earth shall | fear * — | him.
- 8 God shall | bless * — | us || and all the ends of the | earth shall | fear * — | him.
- 9 Blessed be the Lord God, the | God of | Israel || who only | doeth | wondrous | things.
- 10 And blessed be his glorious | name for | ever || and let the whole earth be | filled * with his | glory; A | men

8 Ancient Hymns and Chants.

No. 10. MISERERE MEI, DEUS.

THOMAS TALLIS.

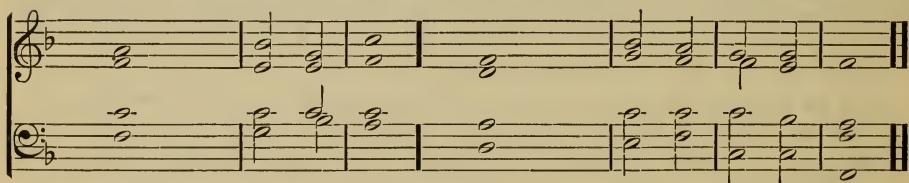


Psalm 51.

- 1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy | loving | kindness || according
unto the multitude of thy tender mercies | blot out | my trans | gressions.
- 2 Wash me thoroughly from | mine in | iquity || and | cleanse me | from my | sin.
- 3 For I acknowledge | my trans | gressions || and my | sin is | ever * be | fore me.
- 4 Hide thy face | from my | sins || and blot out | all * — | mine in- | iquities.
- 5 Create in me a clean | heart, O | God || and renew a right | spirit * with | in * — | me.
- 6 Cast me not away | from thy | presence || and take not thy | Holy | Spirit | from
me.
- 7 Restore unto me the joy of | thy sal | vation || and uphold me | with thy | free * — |
Spirit.
- 8 Then will I teach trans | gressors * thy | ways || and sinners shall be con | verted |
unto | thee.
- 9 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of | my sal | vation || and my
tongue shall sing aloud | of thy | righteous | ness.
- 10 O Lord, open | thou my | lips || and my mouth shall | shew forth | thy * — | praise.
- 11 For thou desirest not sacrifice | else * would I | give it || thou delightest | not in |
burnt * — | offering.
- 12 The sacrifices of God are a | broken | spirit || a broken and a contrite heart, O God |
thou wilt | not de | spise.

No. 11. EXALTARE SUPER CÆLOS DEUS.

WILLIAM RUSSELL.



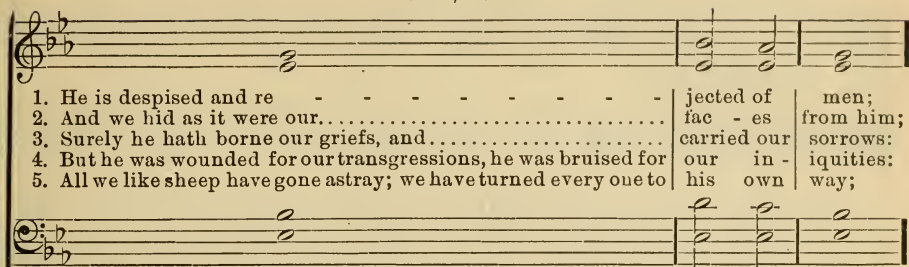
Psalm 57.

- 1 Be thou exalted, O God, a | bove the | heavens || let thy glory be a | bove * — | all
the | earth.
- 2 My heart is fixed, O God, my | heart is | fixed || I will | sing and | give * — | praise.
- 3 Awake up, my glory; awake | psaltery * and | harp || I my | self * will a | wake * — |
early.
- 4 I will praise thee, O Lord, a | mong the | people || I will sing unto | thee a | mong
the | nations.
- 5 For thy mercy is great | unto * the | heavens || and thy | truth * — | unto * the |
clouds.
- 6 Be thou exalted, O God, a | bove the | heavens || let thy glory be a | bove * — | all
the | earth.

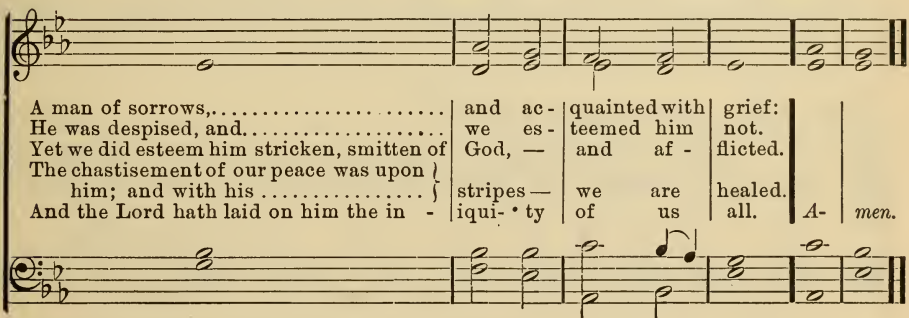
No. 12. HE IS DESPISED AND REJECTED.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Isaiah, 53: 3-6.



1. He is despised and re - - - - - jected of men;
 2. And we hid as it were our..... fac - es from him;
 3. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and..... carried our sorrows:
 4. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our in - iquities:
 5. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

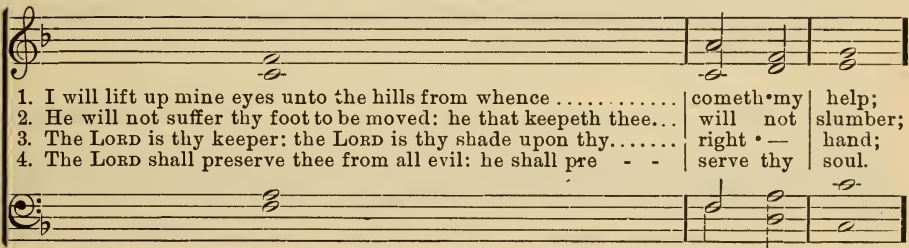


A man of sorrows,..... and ac- quainted with grief:
 He was despised, and..... we es- teemed him not.
 Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, — and af- flicted.
 The chastisement of our peace was upon } stripes — we are healed.
 him; and with his } of us all. A- men.
 And the Lord hath laid on him the in - iqui- ty

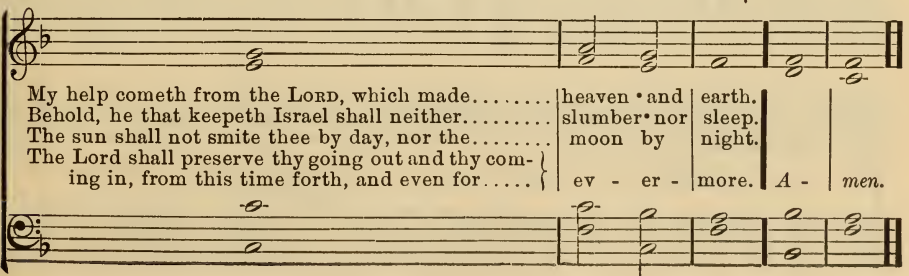
No. 13. I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES.

GEO. F. ROOT.

Psalms 121.



1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help;
 2. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee... will not slumber;
 3. The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy..... right • hand;
 4. The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall pre - - serve thy soul.



My help cometh from the LORD, which made..... heaven • and earth.
 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither..... slumber • nor sleep.
 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the..... moon by night.
 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy com- } ev - er - more. A - men.
 ing in, from this time forth, and even for..... }

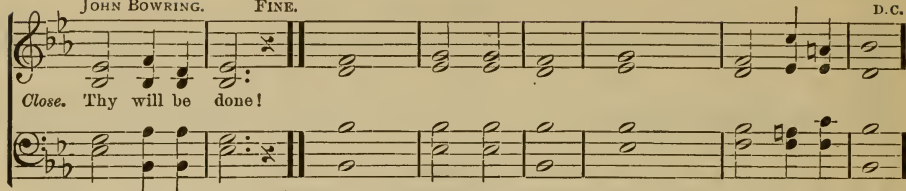
No. 14. "THY WILL BE DONE."

LOWELL MASON.

JOHN BOWRING.

FINE.

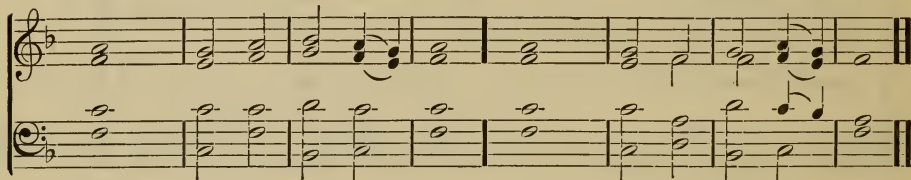
D.C.



- 1 "Thy will be | done!" || In devious way the hurrying stream of | life may | run; ||
Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, | "Thy will be | done."
- 2 "Thy will be | done!" || If o'er us shine a gladdening and a | pros ' perous | sun, ||
This prayer will make it more divine— | "Thy will be | done!"
- 3 "Thy will be | done!" || Though shrouded o'er our | path with | gloom, || One com-
fort— one is ours:— to breathe, while we adore, | "Thy will be | done."

No. 15. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

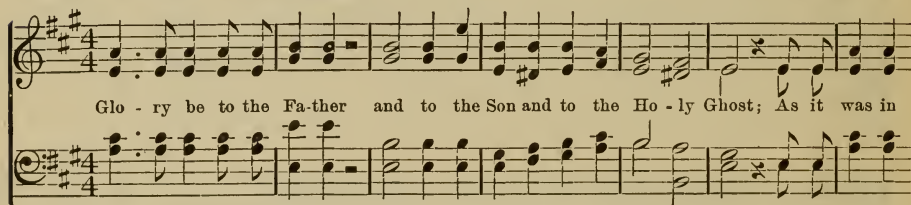
Anon.



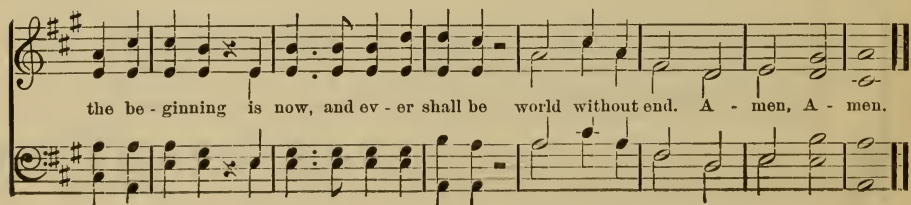
- 1 Our Father, which art in heaven, | Hal ' lowed | be thy | name. || Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in | earth, ' as it | is in | heaven.
- 2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread || and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive |
them that | tres ' pass a | gainst us.
- 3 And lead us not into temptation, but de | liver | us from | evil || for thine is the
kingdom, and the power, and the | glory, ' for | ever. ' A | men.

No. 16. GLORIA PATRI. (No. 3.)

CHARLES MEINEKE.



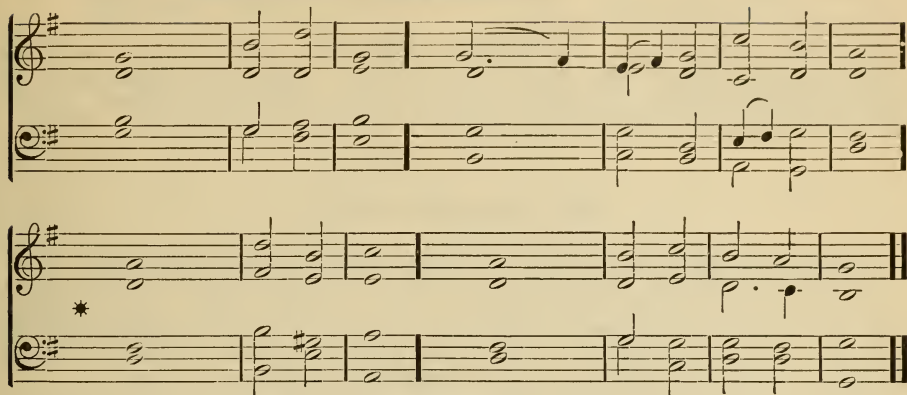
Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in



the be - ginning is now, and ev - er shall be world without end. A - men, A - men.

No. 17. BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

THOS. NORRIS.

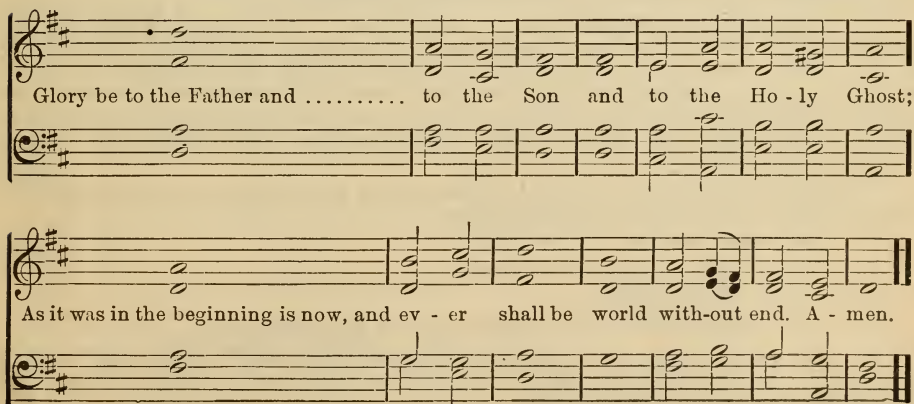


Psalm 103.

- 1 Praise the LORD | O my | soul || and all that is within me | praise his | holy | Name.
 - 2 Praise the LORD | O my | soul || and for | get not | all his | benefits:
 - 3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin || and healeth | all * — | thine in | firmities;
 - 4 Who saveth thy life | from de | struction || and crowneth thee with | mercy * and |
loving | kindness.
 - 5 O praise the LORD ye angels of his ye that ex | cel in | strength || ye that fulfill
his commandment and hearken unto the | voice * — | of his | word.
 - 6 O praise the LORD, all | ye his | hosts || ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.
 - 7 O speak good of the LORD, all ye works of his in all places of | his do | minion ||
praise thou the | LORD * — | O my | soul.
- Glory be to the Father | and * to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning is now, and | ever | shall be || world without | end * — |
A * — | men.

No. 18. GLORIA PATRI. (No. 4.)

WM. BOYCE.



The Lord's Prayer.

MATTHEW 6. 9-13.

OUR Father which art in heaven:

Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, ^{as} it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed.

I BELIEVE in GOD THE FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

The Ten Commandments.

EXODUS 20. 1-17.

God spake all these words, saying:

I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain: for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

Responsive Scripture Readings.

SELECTION 1.

PSALM 1.

1 BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 *But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.*

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 *The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.*

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 *For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.*

PSALM 2.

1 WHY do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

2 *The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the LORD, and against his Anointed, saying,*

3 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

4 *He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.*

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 *Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.*

7 I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

8 *Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.*

9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 *Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.*

11 Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

12 *Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.*

PSALM 3.

1 LORD, how are they increased that trouble me! many are they that rise up against me.

2 *Many there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God.*

3 But thou, O LORD, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

4 *I cried unto the LORD with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill.*

5 I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the LORD sustained me.

6 *I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set themselves against me round about.*

7 Arise, O LORD; save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 *Salvation belongeth unto the LORD: thy blessing is upon thy people.*

SELECTION 2.

PSALM 4.

1 HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged

me when I was in distress ; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

2 *O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame? how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?*

3 But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly for himself : the LORD will hear when I call unto him.

4 *Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.*

5 Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the LORD.

6 *There be many that say, Who will shew us any good? LORD, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.*

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

8 *I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD, only makest me dwell in safety.*

PSALM 5.

1 GIVE ear to my words, O LORD ; consider my meditation.

2 *Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.*

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD ; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 *For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.*

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 *Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.*

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy : and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 *Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteous-*

ness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

9 For there is no faithfulness in their-mouth ; their inward part is very wickedness ; their throat is an open sepulchre ; they flatter with their tongue.

10 *Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their own counsels; cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions; for they have rebelled against thee.*

11 But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice : let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them : let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

12 *For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as with a shield.*

SELECTION 3.

PSALM 8.

1 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth ! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 *Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.*

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained ;

4 *What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?*

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 *Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:*

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field ;

8 *The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.*

9 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth !

PSALM 15.

1 LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 *He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.*

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4 *In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the LORD. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.*

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

SELECTION 4.

PSALM 16.

1 PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

2 *O my soul, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou art my Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee;*

3 But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

4 *Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.*

5 The LORD is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

6 *The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.*

7 I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

8 *I have set the LORD always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.*

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 *For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.*

11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM 19.

1 THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

2 *Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.*

3 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

4 *Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,*

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 *His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.*

7 The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

8 *The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes.*

9 The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

10 *More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.*

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 *Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.*

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be

upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 *Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.*

SELECTION 5.

PSALM 20.

1 THE LORD hear thee in the day of trouble ; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee ;

2 *Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion ;*

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice ;

4 *Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.*

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners : the LORD fulfil all thy petitions.

6 *Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed ; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.*

7 Some trust in chariots, and some in horses : but we will remember the name of the LORD our God.

8 *They are brought down and fallen : but we are risen, and stand upright.*

9 Save, LORD : let the king hear us when we call.

PSALM 23.

1 THE LORD is my shepherd ; I shall not want.

2 *He maketh me to lie down in green pastures : he leadeth me beside the still waters.*

3 He restoreth my soul : he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 *Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.*

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies : thou

anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.

6 *Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.*

SELECTION 6.

PSALM 24.

1 THE earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof ; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 *For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.*

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD ? or who shall stand in his holy place ?

4 *He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart ; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.*

5 He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 *This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.*

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors ; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 *Who is this King of glory ? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.*

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors ; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 *Who is this King of glory ? The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory.*

PSALM 27.

1 THE LORD is my light and my salvation ; whom shall I fear ? the LORD is the strength of my life ; of whom shall I be afraid ?

2 *When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.*

3 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear : though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

4 *One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.*

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 *And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.*

7 Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 *When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.*

9 Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 *When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.*

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

12 *Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.*

13 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

14 *Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.*

SELECTION 7.

PSALM 29.

1 GIVE unto the LORD, O ye mighty, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

2 *Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name; worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness.*

3 The voice of the LORD is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the LORD is upon many waters.

4 *The voice of the LORD is powerful; the voice of the LORD is full of majesty.*

5 The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 *He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.*

7 The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.

8 *The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness; the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.*

9 The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

10 *The LORD sitteth upon the flood; yea, the LORD sitteth King for ever.*

11 The LORD will give strength unto his people; the LORD will bless his people with peace.

PSALM 33.

1 REJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

2 *Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.*

3 Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

4 *For the word of the LORD is right; and all his works are done in truth.*

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

6 *By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.*

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

8 *Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.*

9 For he spake, and it was done ; he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 *The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought : he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.*

11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 *Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD ; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.*

13 The LORD looketh from heaven ; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

14 *From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.*

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike ; he considereth all their works.

16 *There is no king saved by the multitude of a host : a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.*

17 A horse is a vain thing for safety : neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

18 *Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy ;*

19 To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

20 *Our soul waiteth for the LORD : he is our help and our shield.*

21 For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

22 *Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.*

SELECTION 8.

PSALM 34.

1 I WILL bless the LORD at all times : his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 *My soul shall make her boast in the LORD : the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.*

3 O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 *I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.*

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened : and their faces were not ashamed.

6 *This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.*

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 *O taste and see that the LORD is good : blessed is the man that trusteth in him.*

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints : for there is no want to them that fear him.

10 *The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger : but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.*

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me : I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12 *What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good ?*

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 *Depart from evil, and do good ; seek peace, and pursue it.*

15 The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

16 *The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.*

17 The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 *The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart ; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.*

19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous : but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 *He keepeth all his bones : not one of them is broken.*

21 Evil shall slay the wicked : and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 *The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.*

PSALM 36.

1 THE transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

2 *For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, until his iniquity be found to be hateful.*

3 The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, and to do good.

4 *He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good; he abhorreth not evil.*

5 Thy mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

6 *Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O LORD, thou preservest man and beast.*

7 How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

8 *They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.*

9 For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

10 *O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.*

11 Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.

12 *There are the workers of iniquity fallen: they are cast down, and shall not be able to rise.*

SELECTION 9.

PSALM 41.

1 BLESSED is he that considereth the poor: the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble.

2 *The LORD will preserve him, and keep him alive; and he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.*

3 The LORD will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.

4 *I said, LORD, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.*

5 Mine enemies speak evil of me, When shall he die, and his name perish?

6 *And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity: his heart gathereth iniquity to itself; when he goeth abroad, he telleth it.*

7 All that hate me whisper together against me: against me do they devise my hurt.

8 *An evil disease, say they, cleaveth fast unto him: and now that he lieth he shall rise up no more.*

9 Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, which did eat of my bread, hath lifted up his heel against me.

10 *But thou, O LORD, be merciful unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them.*

11 By this I know that thou favour'est me, because mine enemy doth not triumph over me.

12 *And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, and settest me before thy face for ever.*

13 Blessed be the LORD God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen, and Amen.

PSALM 42.

1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 *My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?*

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 *When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.*

5 *Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.*

6 *O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.*

7 *Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.*

8 *Yet the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.*

9 *I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?*

10 *As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?*

11 *Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.*

SELECTION 10.

PSALM 45.

1 *My heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the King: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.*

2 *Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.*

3 *Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most Mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty.*

4 *And in thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness and righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.*

5 *Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the King's enemies; whereby the people fall under thee.*

6 *Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.*

7 *Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.*

8 *All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.*

9 *Kings' daughters were among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.*

10 *Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;*

11 *So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty: for he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.*

12 *And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift; even the rich among the people shall entreat thy favour.*

13 *The King's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.*

14 *She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.*

15 *With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the King's palace.*

16 *Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.*

17 *I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.*

PSALM 46.

1 GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 *Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea ;*

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

4 *There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy pluce of the tabernacles of the Most High.*

5 God is in the midst of her ; she shall not be moved : God shall help her, and that right early.

6 *The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.*

7 The LORD of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 *Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.*

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth ; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder ; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 *Be still, and know that I am God : I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.*

11 The LORD of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 11.

PSALM 47.

1 O CLAP your hands, all ye people ; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

2 *For the LORD most high is terrible ; he is a great King over all the earth.*

3 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

4 *He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.*

5 God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

6 *Sing praises to God, sing praises : sing praises unto our King, sing praises.*

7 For God is the King of all the earth : sing ye praises with understanding.

8 *God reigneth over the heathen : God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.*

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham : for the shields of the earth belong unto God : he is greatly exalted.

PSALM 48.

1 GREAT is the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

2 *Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.*

3 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

4 *For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.*

5 They saw it, and so they marvelled ; they were troubled, and hasted away.

6 *Fear took hold upon them there, and pain, as of a woman in travail.*

7 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

8 *As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God : God will establish it for ever.*

9 We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

10 *According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth : thy right hand is full of righteousness.*

11 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

12 *Walk about Zion, and go round about her : tell the towers thereof.*

13 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces ; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

14 *For this God is our God for ever and ever : he will be our guide even unto death.*

SELECTION 12.

PSALM 51.

1 HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

SELECTION 13.

PSALM 55. 1-12.

1 GIVE ear to my prayer, O God, and hide not thyself from my supplication.

2 Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise;

3 Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.

4 My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrors of death are fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away: and be at rest.

7 Lo, then would I wander far off, and remain in the wilderness.

8 I would hasten my escape from the windy storm and tempest.

9 Destroy, O Lord, and divide their tongues: for I have seen violence and strife in the city.

10 Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow are in the midst of it.

11 Wickedness is in the midst thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her streets.

12 For it was not an enemy that reproached me; then I could have borne it: neither was it he that hated me that did magnify himself against me; then I would have hid myself from him.

PSALM 61.

1 HEAR my cry, O God ; attend unto my prayer.

2 *From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.*

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 *I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.*

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows : thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

6 *Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.*

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 *So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.*

SELECTION 14.

PSALM 62.

1 TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

2 *He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.*

3 How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

4 *They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.*

5 My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

6 *He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.*

7 In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

8 *Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.*

9 Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

10 *Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.*

11 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God.

12 *Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.*

PSALM 63.

1 O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 *To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.*

3 Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 *Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.*

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

6 *When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.*

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 *My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.*

9 But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 *They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.*

11 But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

SELECTION 15.

PSALM 65.

1 PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion : and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 *O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.*

3 Iniquities prevail against me : as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 *Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts : we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.*

5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation ; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea :

6 *Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains ; being girded with power :*

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 *They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens : thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.*

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it : thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water : thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

10 *Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly : thou settlest the furrows thereof : thou makest it soft with showers : thou blessest the springing thereof.*

11 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness ; and thy paths drop fatness.

12 *They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness : and the little hills rejoice on every side.*

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks ; the valleys also are covered over with corn ; they shout for joy, they also sing.

PSALM 67.

1 GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us ; and cause his face to shine upon us ;

2 *That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.*

3 Let the people praise thee, O God ; let all the people praise thee.

4 *O let the nations be glad and sing for joy : for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.*

5 Let the people praise thee, O God : let all the people praise thee.

6 *Then shall the earth yield her increase ; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.*

7 God shall bless us ; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 16.

PSALM 80.

1 GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock ; thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.

2 *Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come and save us.*

3 Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine ; and we shall be saved.

4 *O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people ?*

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears ; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

6 *Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours : and our enemies laugh among themselves.*

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine ; and we shall be saved.

8 *Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt : thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.*

9 Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 *The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.*

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

12 *Why hast thou then broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?*

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

14 *Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;*

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

16 *It is burned with fire, it is cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.*

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.

18 *So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.*

19 Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

SELECTION 17.

PSALM 84.

1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

2 *My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.*

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King and my God.

4 *Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.*

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 *Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.*

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 *O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.*

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 *For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.*

11 For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 *O LORD of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.*

PSALM 85.

1 LORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

2 *Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thou hast covered all their sin.*

3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

4 *Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.*

5 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

6 *Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?*

7 Shew us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation.

8 *I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.*

9 Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

10 *Mercy and truth are met together ; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.*

11 Truth shall spring out of the earth ; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

12 *Yea, the LORD shall give that which is good ; and our land shall yield her increase.*

13 Righteousness shall go before him ; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

SELECTION 18.

PSALM 90.

1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

2 *Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.*

3 Thou turnest man to destruction ; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 *For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.*

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they are as a sleep : in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6 *In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up ; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.*

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 *Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.*

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath : we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10 *The days of our years are threescore years and ten ; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow ; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.*

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger ? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

12 *So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.*

13 Return, O LORD, how long ? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 *O satisfy us early with thy mercy ; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.*

15 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16 *Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.*

17 And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us : and establish thou the work of our hands upon us ; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSALM 91.

1 HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 *I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress : my God ; in him will I trust.*

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 *He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust : his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.*

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night ; nor for the arrow that flieth by day ;

6 *Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness ; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.*

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand ; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 *Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.*

9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation ;

10 *There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.*

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 *They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.*

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 *Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.*

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 *With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.*

SELECTION 19.

PSALM 95.

1 O COME, let us sing unto the LORD: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 *Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.*

3 For the LORD is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 *In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.*

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

6 *O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker.*

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To day if ye will hear his voice,

8 *Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:*

9 When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.

10 *Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a*

people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways:

11 Unto whom I swear in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.

PSALM 96.

1 O SING unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth.

2 *Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.*

3 Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

4 *For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.*

5 For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the LORD made the heavens.

6 *Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.*

7 Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

8 *Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.*

9 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

10 *Say among the heathen that the LORD reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.*

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

12 *Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice*

13 Before the LORD: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

SELECTION 20.

PSALM 97.

1 THE LORD reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

2 *Clouds and darkness are round about him : righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.*

3 *A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.*

4 *His lightnings enlightened the world : the earth saw, and trembled.*

5 *The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.*

6 *The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.*

7 *Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols : worship him, all ye gods.*

8 *Zion heard, and was glad ; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O LORD.*

9 *For thou, LORD, art high above all the earth : thou art exalted far above all gods.*

10 *Ye that love the LORD, hate evil : he preserveth the souls of his saints ; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.*

11 *Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.*

12 *Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous ; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.*

PSALM 98.

1 *O SING unto the LORD a new song ; for he hath done marvellous things : his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.*

2 *The LORD hath made known his salvation : his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.*

3 *He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel : all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.*

4 *Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth : make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.*

5 *Sing unto the LORD with the harp ; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm,*

6 *With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the LORD, the King.*

7 *Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof ; the world, and they that dwell therein.*

8 *Let the floods clap their hands : let the hills be joyful together*

9 *Before the LORD ; for he cometh to judge the earth : with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.*

PSALM 100.

1 *MAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.*

2 *Serve the LORD with gladness : come before his presence with singing.*

3 *Know ye that the LORD he is God : it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves ; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.*

4 *Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise : be thankful unto him, and bless his name.*

5 *For the LORD is good ; his mercy is everlasting ; and his truth endureth to all generations.*

SELECTION 21.

PSALM 102.

1 *HEAR my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry come unto thee.*

2 *Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble ; incline thine ear unto me : in the day when I call answer me speedily.*

3 *For my days are consumed like smoke, and my bones are burned as a hearth.*

4 *My heart is smitten, and withered like grass ; so that I forget to eat my bread.*

5 *By reason of the voice of my groaning my bones cleave to my skin.*

6 *I am like a pelican of the wilderness : I am like an owl of the desert.*

7 *I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the housetop.*

8 *Mine enemies reproach me all the day; and they that are mad against me are sworn against me.*

9 *For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping,*

10 *Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.*

11 *My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.*

12 *But thou, O LORD, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.*

13 *Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come.*

14 *For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favour the dust thereof.*

15 *So the heathen shall fear the name of the LORD, and all the kings of the earth thy glory.*

16 *When the LORD shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory.*

17 *He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.*

18 *This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the LORD.*

19 *For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the LORD behold the earth;*

20 *To hear the groaning of the prisoner; to loose those that are appointed to death;*

21 *To declare the name of the LORD in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem;*

22 *When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms, to serve the LORD.*

23 *He weakened my strength in the way; he shortened my days.*

24 *I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days: thy years are throughout all generations.*

25 *Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of thy hands.*

26 *They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:*

27 *But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.*

28 *The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be established before thee.*

SELECTION 22.

PSALM 103.

1 *Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.*

2 *Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:*

3 *Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;*

4 *Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;*

5 *Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.*

6 *The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.*

7 *He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.*

8 *The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.*

9 *He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.*

10 *He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.*

11 *For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.*

12 *As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.*

13 *Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.*

14 *For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.*

15 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 *For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.*

17 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 *To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.*

19 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 *Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.*

21 Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 *Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.*

SELECTION 23.

PSALM 104.

1 BLESS the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty:

2 *Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:*

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

4 *Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:*

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

6 *Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.*

7 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 *They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.*

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 *He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.*

11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 *By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.*

13 He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 *He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;*

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

16 *The trees of the LORD are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;*

17 Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

18 *The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.*

19 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

20 *Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.*

21 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

22 *The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.*

23 Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.

24 *O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.*

25 So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26 *There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.*

27 These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

28 *That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.*

29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

30 *Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.*

31 The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.

32 *He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.*

33 I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

34 *My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.*

35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 24.

PSALM 107.

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 *Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;*

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 *They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.*

5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6 *Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.*

7 And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

8 *Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!*

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10 *Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;*

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

12 *Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and there was none to help.*

13 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

14 *He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.*

15 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

16 *For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.*

17 Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 *Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.*

19 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 *He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.*

21 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

22 *And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.*

23 *They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;*

24 *These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.*

25 *For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.*

26 *They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.*

27 *They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.*

28 *Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.*

29 *He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.*

30 *Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.*

31 *Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!*

32 *Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.*

33 *He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;*

34 *A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.*

35 *He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.*

36 *And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;*

37 *And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.*

38 *He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.*

39 *Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.*

40 *He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.*

41 *Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.*

42 *The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.*

43 *Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the LORD.*

SELECTION 25.

PSALM 112.

1 *PRAISE ye the LORD. Blessed is the man that feareth the LORD, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.*

2 *His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.*

3 *Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.*

4 *Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.*

5 *A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth; he will guide his affairs with discretion.*

6 *Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.*

7 *He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD.*

8 *His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, until he see his desire upon his enemies.*

9 *He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.*

10 *The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.*

PSALM 113.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD.

2 *Blessed be the name of the LORD from this time forth and for evermore.*

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD's name is to be praised.

4 *The LORD is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.*

5 Who is like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high,

6 *Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!*

7 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;

8 *That he may set him with princes, even with the princes of his people.*

9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, and to be a joyful mother of children. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 26.

PSALM 118.

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 *Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.*

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 *Let them now that fear the LORD say, that his mercy endureth for ever.*

5 I called upon the LORD in distress: the LORD answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 *The LORD is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?*

7 The LORD taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

8 *It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man.*

9 It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes.

10 *All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD will I destroy them.*

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

12 *They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.*

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the LORD helped me.

14 *The LORD is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.*

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

16 *The right hand of the LORD is exalted: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.*

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

18 *The LORD hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.*

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the LORD:

20 *This gate of the LORD, into which the righteous shall enter.*

21 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 *The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.*

23 This is the LORD's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 *This is the day which the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.*

25 Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 *Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORD: we have blessed you out of the house of the LORD.*

27 God is the LORD, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 *Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.*

29 O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 27.

PSALM 121.

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 *My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.*

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 *Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.*

5 The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 *The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.*

7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 *The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.*

PSALM 122.

1 I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.

2 *Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.*

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4 *Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.*

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

6 *Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.*

7 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

8 *For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.*

9 Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.

PSALM 123.

1 UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

2 *Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the LORD our God, until that he have mercy upon us.*

3 Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

4 *Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.*

PSALM 125.

1 THEY that trust in the LORD shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

2 *As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the LORD is round about his people, from henceforth even for ever.*

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hand unto iniquity.

4 *Do good, O LORD, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.*

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

SELECTION 28.

PSALM 133.

1 BEHOLD, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!

2 *It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments;*

3 As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the LORD commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

PSALM 134.

1 BEHOLD, bless ye the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD, which by night stand in the house of the LORD.

2 *Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the LORD.*

3 The LORD that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

PSALM 135.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the name of the LORD; praise him, O ye servants of the LORD.

2 *Ye that stand in the house of the LORD, in the courts of the house of our God,*

3 Praise the LORD; for the LORD is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

4 *For the LORD hath chosen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar treasure.*

5 For I know that the LORD is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 *Whatsoever the LORD pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.*

7 He causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the earth; he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasures.

8 *Who smote the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and beast.*

9 Who sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

10 *Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings;*

11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan:

12 *And gave their land for a heritage, a heritage unto Israel his people.*

13 Thy name, O LORD, endureth for ever; and thy memorial, O LORD, throughout all generations.

14 *For the LORD will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.*

15 The idols of the heathen are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

16 *They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not;*

17 They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there any breath in their mouths.

18 *They that make them are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in them.*

19 Bless the LORD, O house of Israel: bless the LORD, O house of Aaron:

20 *Bless the LORD, O house of Levi: ye that fear the LORD, bless the LORD.*

21 Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM 139.

1 O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

2 *Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.*

3 Thou compassed my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

4 *For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.*

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

6 *Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.*

7 Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

8 *If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.*

9 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

10 *Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.*

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

12 *Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.*

13 For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

14 *I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvelous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.*

15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

16 *Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.*

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

18 *If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.*

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God! depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

20 *For they speak against thee wickedly, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.*

21 Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

22 *I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.*

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

24 *And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.*

SELECTION 29.

PSALM 146.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

2 *While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.*

3 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

4 *His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.*

5 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the LORD his God:

6 *Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:*

7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners:

8 *The LORD openeth the eyes of the blind: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous:*

9 The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

10 *The LORD shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.*

PSALM 147.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

2 *The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.*

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 *He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.*

5 Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

6 *The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.*

7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

8 *Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.*

9 He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

10 *He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.*

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12 *Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.*

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 *He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.*

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 *He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.*

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

18 *He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.*

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20 *He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.*

SELECTION 30.

PROVERBS 1. 10-33.

10 My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

11 *If they say, Come with us, let us lay wait for blood, let us lurk privily for the innocent without cause:*

12 Let us swallow them up alive as the grave; and whole, as those that go down into the pit:

13 *We shall find all precious substance, we shall fill our houses with spoil:*

14 Cast in thy lot among us; let us all have one purse:

15 *My son, walk not thou in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path:*

16 For their feet run to evil, and make haste to shed blood.

17 *Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird.*

18 And they lay wait for their own blood; they lurk privily for their own lives.

19 *So are the ways of every one that is greedy of gain; which taketh away the life of the owners thereof.*

20 Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice in the streets:

21 *She crieth in the chief place of concourse, in the openings of the gates: in the city she uttereth her words, saying,*

22 How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity? and the scorers delight in their scorning, and fools hate knowledge?

23 *Turn you at my reproof: behold, I will pour out my spirit unto you, I will make known my words unto you.*

24 Because I have called, and ye refused; I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded;

25 *But ye have set at nought all my counsel, and would none of my reproof:*

26 I also will laugh at your calamity; I will mock when your fear cometh;

27 *When your fear cometh as desolation, and your destruction cometh as a whirlwind; when distress and anguish cometh upon you.*

28 Then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer; they shall seek me early, but they shall not find me:

29 *For that they hated knowledge, and did not choose the fear of the LORD:*

30 They would none of my counsel: they despised all my reproof.

31 *Therefore shall they eat of the fruit of their own way, and be filled with their own devices.*

32 For the turning away of the simple shall slay them, and the prosperity of fools shall destroy them.

33 *But whoso hearkeneth unto me shall dwell safely, and shall be quiet from fear of evil.*

SELECTION 31.

PROVERBS 3. 1-26.

1 My son, forget not my law ; but let thine heart keep my commandments :

2 *For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.*

3 Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart :

4 *So shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man.*

5 Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

6 *In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.*

7 Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the LORD, and depart from evil.

8 *It shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones.*

9 Honour the LORD with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of all thine increase :

10 *So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.*

11 My son, despise not the chastening of the LORD ; neither be weary of his correction :

12 *For whom the LORD loveth he correcteth ; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.*

13 Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

14 *For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.*

15 She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

16 *Length of days is in her right hand ; and in her left hand riches and honour.*

17 Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

18 *She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her : and happy is every one that retaineth her.*

19 The LORD by wisdom hath founded the earth ; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

20 *By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.*

21 My son, let not them depart from thine eyes: keep sound wisdom and discretion:

22 *So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.*

23 Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

24 *When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid : yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.*

25 Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh.

26 *For the LORD shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.*

ECCLESIASTES 12.

1 REMEMBER now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them ;

2 *While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain :*

3 In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

4 *And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice*

of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low ;

5 Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail : because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets :

6 *Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.*

7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was : and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

8 *Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher ; all is vanity.*

9 And moreover, because the Preacher was wise, he still taught the people knowledge ; yea, he gave good heed, and sought out, and set in order many proverbs.

10 *The Preacher sought to find out acceptable words : and that which was written was upright, even words of truth.*

11 The words of the wise are as goads, and as nails fastened by the masters of assemblies, which are given from one shepherd.

12 *And further, by these, my son, be admonished : of making many books there is no end ; and much study is a weariness of the flesh.*

13 Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter : Fear God, and keep his commandments : for this is the whole duty of man.

14 *For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.*

SELECTION 32.

ISAIAH 11. 1-9.

1 AND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots :

2 *And the Spirit of the LORD shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and*

understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the LORD ;

3 And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the LORD : and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears :

4 *But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth : and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.*

5 And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

6 *The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid ; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together ; and a little child shall lead them.*

7 And the cow and the bear shall feed ; their young ones shall lie down together : and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

8 *And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den.*

9 They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain : for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea.

ISAIAH 35.

1 THE wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them ; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

2 *It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing : the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon ; they shall see the glory of the LORD, and the excellency of our God.*

3 Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

4 *Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not : behold, your*

God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense; he will come and save you.

5 Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

6 *Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.*

7 And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

8 *And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.*

9 No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

10 *And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.*

SELECTION 33.

ISAIAH 40. 1-13, 22-31.

1 COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

2 *Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the LORD'S hand double for all her sins.*

3 The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

4 *Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:*

5 And the glory of the LORD shall be

revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it.

6 *The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodness thereof is as the flower of the field:*

7 The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the spirit of the LORD bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.

8 *The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.*

9 O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

10 *Behold, the Lord GOD will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.*

11 He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

12 *Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?*

13 Who hath directed the Spirit of the LORD, or being his counsellor hath taught him?

* * * * *

22 *It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in:*

23 That bringeth the princes to nothing; he maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

24 *Yea, they shall not be planted; yea, they shall not be sown; yea, their*

stock shall not take root in the earth : and he shall also blow upon them, and they shall wither, and the whirlwind shall take them away as stubble.

25 To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal ? saith the Holy One.

26 *Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number : he calleth them all by names by the greatness of his might, for that he is strong in power ; not one faileth.*

27 Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, My way is hid from the LORD, and my judgment is passed over from my God ?

28 *Hast thou not known ? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the LORD, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary ? there is no searching of his understanding.*

29 He giveth power to the faint ; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

30 *Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall :*

31 But they that wait upon the LORD shall renew their strength ; they shall mount up with wings as eagles ; they shall run, and not be weary ; and they shall walk, and not faint.

ISAIAH 42. 1-12.

1 BEHOLD my servant, whom I uphold ; mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth ; I have put my Spirit upon him : he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.

2 *He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.*

3 A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench : he shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

4 *He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth : and the isles shall wait for his law.*

5 Thus saith God the LORD, he that created the heavens, and stretched them out ; he that spread forth the earth, and that which cometh out of it ; he that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein :

6 *I the LORD have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles ;*

7 To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison house.

8 *I am the LORD ; that is my name : and my glory will I not give to another, neither my praise to graven images.*

9 Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare : before they spring forth I tell you of them.

10 *Sing unto the LORD a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein ; the isles, and the inhabitants thereof.*

11 Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up their voice, the villages that Kedar doth inhabit : let the inhabitants of the rock sing, let them shout from the top of the mountains.

12 *Let them give glory unto the LORD, and declare his praise in the islands.*

SELECTION 34.

ISAIAH 53.

1 Who hath believed our report ? and to whom is the arm of the LORD revealed ?

2 *For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground : he hath no form nor comeliness ; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.*

3 He is despised and rejected of men ; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief : and we hid as it were our faces from him ; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

4 *Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.*

5 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 *All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the LORD hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.*

7 He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

8 *He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.*

9 And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

10 *Yet it pleased the LORD to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.*

11 He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

12 *Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.*

ISAIAH 55.

1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea,

come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2 *Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.*

3 Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

4 *Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.*

5 Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the LORD thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6 *Seek ye the LORD while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:*

7 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

8 *For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD.*

9 For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

10 *For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:*

11 So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

12 *For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before*

you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

13 Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the LORD for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 35.

ISAIAH 60. 1-20.

1 **ARISE**, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the LORD is risen upon thee.

2 *For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the LORD shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.*

3 And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

4 *Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee: thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.*

5 Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged; because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee.

6 *The multitude of camels shall cover thee, the dromedaries of Midian and Ephah; all they from Sheba shall come: they shall bring gold and incense; and they shall shew forth the praises of the LORD.*

7 All the flocks of Kedar shall be gathered together unto thee, the rams of Nebaioth shall minister unto thee: they shall come up with acceptance on mine altar, and I will glorify the house of my glory.

8 *Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows?*

9 Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish first, to bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them, unto the name of the LORD thy God, and to the Holy One

of Israel, because he hath glorified thee.

10 *And the sons of strangers shall build up thy walls, and their kings shall minister unto thee: for in my wrath I smote thee, but in my favour have I had mercy on thee.*

11 Therefore thy gates shall be open continually; they shall not be shut day nor night; that men may bring unto thee the forces of the Gentiles, and that their kings may be brought.

12 *For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish; yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted.*

13 The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of my sanctuary; and I will make the place of my feet glorious.

14 *The sons also of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee; and all they that despised thee shall bow themselves down at the soles of thy feet; and they shall call thee, The city of the LORD, The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.*

15 Whereas thou hast been forsaken and hated, so that no man went through thee, I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations.

16 *Thou shalt also suck the milk of the Gentiles, and shalt suck the breast of kings: and thou shalt know that I the LORD am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer, the Mighty One of Jacob.*

17 For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron: I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.

18 *Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders; but thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.*

19 The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee: but the LORD shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

20 *Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself: for the LORD shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.*

ISAIAH 61. 1-7.

1 **THE** Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the LORD hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

2 *To proclaim the acceptable year of the LORD, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn;*

3 To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called Trees of righteousness, The planting of the LORD, that he might be glorified.

4 *And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations, and they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.*

5 And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks, and the sons of the alien shall be your ploughmen and your vine-dressers.

6 *But ye shall be named the Priests of the LORD: men shall call you the Ministers of our God: ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.*

7 For your shame ye shall have double; and for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion: therefore in their land they shall possess the double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

SELECTION 36.

MATTHEW 5. 1-16.

1 **AND** seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

2 *And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,*

3 Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 *Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.*

5 Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 *Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.*

7 Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

8 *Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.*

9 Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

10 *Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

11 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 *Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.*

13 Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

14 *Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.*

15 Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

16 *Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.*

MATTHEW 7. 1-20.

1 **JUDGE** not, that ye be not judged.

2 *For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.*

3 And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but con-

siderest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

4 *Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye?*

5 Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

6 *Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you.*

7 Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

8 *For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.*

9 Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

10 *Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?*

11 If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

12 *Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.*

13 Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat:

14 *Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.*

15 Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves.

16 *Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?*

17 Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.

18 *A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.*

19 Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

20 *Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.*

SELECTION 37.

JOHN 15. 1-17.

1 I AM the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

2 *Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.*

3 Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

4 *Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.*

5 I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

6 *If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.*

7 If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

8 *Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.*

9 As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

10 *If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.*

11 These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

12 *This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.*

13 Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

14 *Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.*

15 Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

16 *Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain; that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.*

17 These things I command you, that ye love one another.

SELECTION 38.

REVELATION 21. 1-14, 21-27.

1 AND I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

2 *And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.*

3 And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

4 *And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.*

5 And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

6 *And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.*

7 He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

8 *But the fearful, and unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone: which is the second death.*

9 And there came unto me one of the seven angels which had the seven vials full of the seven last plagues, and talked with me, saying, Come hither, I will shew thee the bride, the Lamb's wife.

10 *And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God,*

11 Having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal;

12 *And had a wall great and high, and had twelve gates, and at the gates twelve angels, and names written thereon, which are the names of the twelve tribes of the children of Israel:*

13 On the east three gates; on the north three gates; on the south three gates; and on the west three gates.

14 *And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.*

* * * * *

21 And the twelve gates were twelve pearls; every several gate was of one pearl: and the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass.

22 *And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.*

23 And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

24 *And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.*

25 And the gates of it shall not be

shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

26 *And they shall bring the glory and honour of the nations into it.*

27 And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

SELECTION 39.

REVELATION 22.

1 AND he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

2 *In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.*

3 And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

4 *And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.*

5 And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

6 *And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done.*

7 Behold, I come quickly: blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book.

8 *And I John saw these things, and heard them. And when I had heard and seen, I fell down to worship before the feet of the angel which shewed me these things.*

9 Then saith he unto me, See thou do it not: for I am thy fellow servant, and of thy brethren the prophets, and

of them which keep the sayings of this book: worship God.

10 *And he saith unto me, Seal not the sayings of the prophecy of this book: for the time is at hand.*

11 He that is unjust, let him be unjust still: and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still: and he that is holy, let him be holy still.

12 *And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.*

13 I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.

14 *Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.*

15 For without are dogs, and sorcerers, and whoremongers, and murderers, and idolaters, and whosoever loveth and maketh a lie.

16 *I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches. I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star.*

17 And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

18 *For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book, If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book:*

19 And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book.

20 *He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly: Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.*

21 The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

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The Son of God.

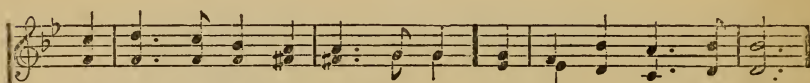
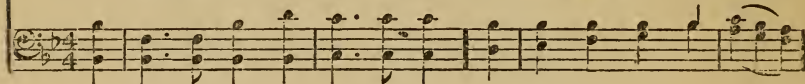
"These are they that follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth."—Rev. 14 : 4.

REGINALD HEBER, D. D.

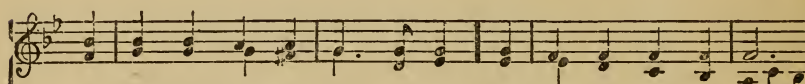
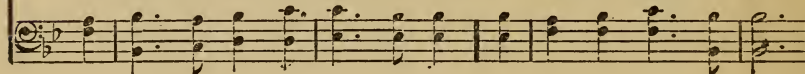
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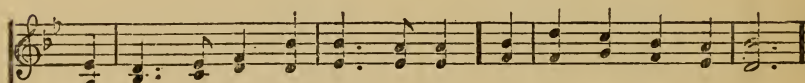
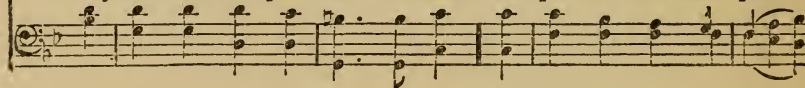
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my,—men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



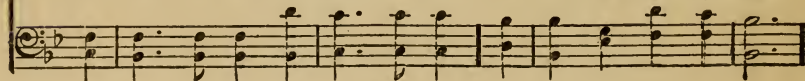
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain;
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heavn Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:



Who pa - tient bears His cross be - low,— He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.



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